

Somewhere unknown
Under soil and earth
Her body waits
The story to tell
Resultless efforts
Call the hounds of death
The scent decayed like flesh
Sun baked soil
Putrefaction drenched
Create vegetation
The sick cycle of life/death
Through feet of earth
Death attracts

Unearth the dead

Crusted deep
The newly placed artifact
Carefully exposed
Beyond recognition
A mother's fear revealed
Appendages no longer bound by muscle and skin
Matted, blood dried hair
Missing flesh reveals bone
Hidden chapters to the still unfolding story
The canine macabre
Salivating, rotting meat arousing

In the burning sun
Her body wafts
The story begins