

## Natasha

Pig Destroyer

Been two lonesome years since she disappeared  
I'm at the park where she was last seen  
A vast green clearing wrapped in maple trees spilling the morn-  
ing rain from their leaves  
I used to walk here with a girl seventeen at the time  
Mistress of seventeen smiles  
Sublime with flaming locks of red in autumn  
And burning locks of orange in the summertime  
We were solemn and awkward that last night together  
She laid by my side staring into starless skies black as fallen  
angel feathers  
I stared into the forest pretending not to see the hangmen she  
was hiding in her eyes of serpent green  
She said that there was another  
I refused to believe her  
I thought we'd kiss until our tongues tied together  
All my loving memories became scenes of frenzied slaughter  
My hands became cruel talons as they moved to destroy her  
Her neck broke like a toy in a careless child's grip  
My tears rained down into dead eyes and splashed upon her lifel-  
ess lips  
I put her in the ground like a flower  
Here I am standing in that same spot today where my angel's emp-  
ty shell last laid  
And as my tears begin to well up once more I see a path into th-  
e treeline that I'd never seen before  
I follow it down into a ravine and find a hole in the earth fra-  
med in the roots of a birch tree  
Subtle echoes of her voice speaking words I've never heard befo-  
re but the way she hissed her "s"s it just had to be her  
I smell honeysuckle then opium  
Two of her signature scents  
I pull aside all the thistles and vines and mesmerized I made m-  
y descent as I crawl further inside  
The light slowly dies and the dirt begins to feel like her skin  
I tremble as I drag my fingers down the walls caressing her swe-  
et flesh again  
I'm sliding downward trying so hard not to fall slipping on the  
blood that's seeping from the walls  
Then suddenly I'm surrounded by a thousand of her eyes bathing  
the tunnel in a strange green light  
The eyes show me pictures like ghostly television screens  
All her thrashing final struggles and her ravaged corpse  
Serene the tunnel is closing behind me  
Pressing me further and further down  
I'm being swallowed by her earth and consumed by her ground  
The end is moving into sight  
I gasp and I scream as I see her lovely mouth five times the si

ze of me

Her lips curl into a grin around her crooked gnashing teeth

I'm pulverized and devoured in the jaws of a girl seventeen