

## Preacher Crawling

## Pig Destroyer

I dream sometimes of a brother in red.  
The first unborn.  
Perhaps the son of god aborted  
and tossed and a garbage bag.  
Life is black comedy.  
Slapstick and vulgarity.  
Unworthy of the name.  
I still remember where mine went so wrong.  
My last night in sodom and my first morning in hell.