

## Scouring The Wreckage

**Pig Destroyer**

Uncertainty demands attention like a middle child and narrows focus  
like a bone saw it is the cocoon from which the truth emerges  
and once the pattern upon the wings is unveiled it transcends  
our childish concepts of control and becomes something that simply is  
we can only accept it and return to the fray like the soldier  
whose sweetheart stopped writing.