

# The Plague

Dies Irae

Have you ever had the feeling  
How unnatural, bizarre  
And daunting is the fact  
That you live,  
That you breathe,  
Move, and speak and eat,  
Excrete. How absurd.  
Perversion, grossness  
Of the warm  
Body, spit, blood, bile  
They all circulate  
In the soft organs.  
Put your hand to your chest  
What is there?  
What beats there?  
Oh, gods,  
This is unbearable!  
Disgust and revulsion,  
Tear it all out,  
Destroy it, and stop it,  
Return to the earth  
Let it be gone, all that  
Should not be, let the plague,  
The one plague named life,  
Carried forth as a lethal disease  
Disappear forever and after.