

Dissecting the Caseated Omentum

Exhumed

Feverishly savouring my sordid, charnel chore, The rib cage and
sternum I
frenziedly bore, Skin flayed and stripped as your torso is wrec
ked, A
grotesquely wrenched cavity now lays bare to dissect... A granu
lar amorphous
mass is all that remains, Of the peritoneum which enshrouds the
rotted
stomach, Tubucular enlargements extend across the abdomen, The
gnarled cheese
like clumps I now hack... Necrotic tissue converted to casein,
Omental bursa
caked and dried, My dissection kit now quite bedaubed, As I fur
ther sunder
your rotted insides... Blanketing the organs that once facilita
ted digestion,
Transversing the dead bowels like an apron over the intestine..
. A dried
crepitated mound of viscera, Innards desiccated during caseatio
n, I gouge and
excoriate my way through the guts, Now ripped and mangled durin
g
desecration... The disfigured gut now totally wasted, I regard
the disinterred
stiff with a smirk, Decomposed, dissected and dismembered, I re
splendently
admire my handiwork...