

# Geek

## Autopsy

Long ago I watched the man bring the  
Convulsing white fowl to his mouth, he  
Chomped down hard on the neck, blood spurting  
And dripping, the body dangled for a second  
Then ripped from the head and hit the floorI bit into the young neck, teeth sinking into  
The warm flesh, blood running down my throat  
And face, relishing the bits of skin stuck  
Between my teeth, drinking all the blood my  
Young friend had to offerI ripped the throat out of the infant I stole,  
Holding the thing over me and letting the sweet  
Blood rain upon my face, lifeblood gushing from  
The gaping hole - the one I created, momentarily  
Quenching my thirstI lacerated the jugular vein of the prom king  
With my filed teeth and quickly pressed my lips  
To the gaping wound, supping on the thick fluid  
Spewing from the virgin throat

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