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Congenitalia

John Quinn

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I'm talking about a dog with mange, but your house could have termites too. You might have built them in with a spare bedroom, or you might have brought them home in a new piece of furniture. Most likely they were there from the beginning, tiny egg sacs nestled next to pitch pockets in your framing timbers. The man at the lumber yard didn't know. Like an old monk with syphilis, he'd have gladly built his own house from that wood. So why do these things happen? There's no carpentry, no medicine for what comes rotting from the womb. I don't know why any more than you, but my dog's a gun dog, so I will take my gun and find the proper point of aim to put an end to pointless pain.