Fall 1978

Congenitalia

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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 
estled 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.