



Item Code: 957

Participant Code: 442

Bleating of a Scapegoat

Earth convulses, as the womb rumbled enigmatically,
purple stains shedded over the twilight gorge,
gale gushed past her protruded wringles,
as the silhouette slithered towards her stoic body,
A gentle but persuasive hand urged her.

stumbling was she to lean over the blemished dome,
as the ghastly penumbra engulfed her scourged soul,
doors slammed as chivers strived through her
marred spine,
Verily 'tis her falling into the abyss of darkness,
as nightmares whirls down her mayhemic mind once
again.



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Down the alley stumbling through the ruins and
 ruptures,
 never did she knew the eccentric silhouette
 tagging along,
 booze squealed down the shattered glasses,
 shambles
 never did she knew manoeuvring ^ waiting for her.

A wry smile glitter across those bewildered beasts,
 as her tenacious mind, stubborn soul meandered,
 her bleak fate was gerrymandered.

Eupeptic screams deafened her daunting screechings,
 blithesome cackling erupted down the gothic alley.

Whimpering was she like a beleaguered soul,
 as despicable fluid tickled her demure flesh.
 lanky rod struck her throbbing skull,
 transiting from felicitous remorse to anguishing
 apprehension.



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Pain numbed as gasping breath shallowed,
Abruptly sirens bleated, as the crimson hope
flee~~thead~~,
the devilish swines flee, with their ebullience
snarking with glee.
Tears rolled down like pearls scattering from the
clams.

Her tarnished modesty slithered from her distraught
body,
grappling every ounces of her obnoxious omnium,
'tis her distorted penumbra leaving the scarred body.

As her bosom heaved with ruptured rhythms,
thriving through the taunting tempest,
from the hustle of hospital, to the bustle of
work



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her incessant stares seized the blindfolded woman
of justice,
as agonizing tranquilizers numbed the beating
of the scapegoat.

Echoing down the court was the stammers relinquished,
as her stoic silhouette froze, vanquished.

Taunting grin spread through the gadroons,
skeptical stammers echoed, as tier scars they remain
forever.

As in the hands of a whimsical sorcerer,
virtuous hammer strived, with a stench of
deception,

sardonic judge plundered, the breath of
redemption,

clenching her teeth, gulping the protruded
lump down her throat,



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" Oh almighty protect her from obnoxious annuity,
long mayest thou, truth live forsooth.
Thou wilt prevail over the treacherous justice
Thou hast the power to rise like a phoenix "
she shalt shatter shackles of exclusion,
as the wench's whimsy soul deftly etched
away....."

