

Maggot Infestation

By Robin Lipinski

Maggot infestation,
Pictured while standing next to her crib,
Picture-perfect, as shown in the old antique photo from 1926.

Parents gone after she was taken,
After the photo of the three,
Why did God forsake them?

Postal note revealed why,
Where she was buried,
Written laughter mocking,
He could you know, it was his life.

His life he used to take,
To squander innocence,
To silence an angelic giggle,
The black-and-white does no justice to her smile,
Yet lurking behind them was his face.

The End