

A Forensic Pathologist's Villanelle

I only get them once they're dead
Unveiled on sleek sterilized steel
A whole life story to be read

Start with a Y, end by opening the head
My scalpel, no longer does he feel
I only get them once they're dead

I examine his fatal wound caused by lead
I discover his final meal
A whole life story to be read

When I'm done, my gloves are red
I write my report of his end ordeal
I only get them once they're dead

My report done, the answers lie ahead
His last moments I reveal
A whole life story to be read

I tell the families what needs to be said
But his wounds won't scar or heal
I only get them once they're dead
A whole life story to be read

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