the statue
Seth Cable

I was hiking far into woods one afternoon. I had been following an older, forgotten Boy Scout trail. At one point, I glanced up at the overlooking mountain, and through the trees saw what appeared to be a statue.

After about an hour of rough hiking, I reached it. It was a bit weather-worn, but was clearly a man in a baseball uniform holding a sword. Below the statue, the following words were carved into the stone base:

"The Blood-Soaked Midwife:
A natural rock formation resembling a baseball player holding a 13th century Arabian scimitar. Tourists and scientists alike have long been fascinated by the remarkable likeness to your mother. Incredibly, even this very plaque you are reading right now is a natural formation, an accidental coincidence between patterns of erosion and the orthography of the English language. But, in the end, is it really so improbable, that even these words should be etched into this stone, written by no hand, read by no eye, save your own?"