Aceh/Falluja/Darfur

(2004)

how does a child big-eyed babies beauties whole families villages half a city 226,000+ living breathing human beings bodies wash out to sea in a second of a tsunami? how do we make sense of it? how does one grasp at sanity to assimilate the scale and agony of this cataclysmic trauma tragedy? and more pointedly how do we decide to send our sons to murder a multitude of others' loved ones? mutilating destroying families and destinies with impunity annihilating every healthy human dream they nurtured and harbored with humility

how do we turn away our hearts so pure? from dehumanization decimation in darfur? too busy battling oppressing obsessing over sponge bob's sexuality? placing genocide aside in a proper pecking priority order a lesser lower line?

now back to Iraq how do we choose to kill at will? spread venom devastation? designed with supreme supremacy and conviction? sophistication justified with repugnant pride what kind of a mind manifests this misery malicious cruelty perpetrated on another precious life? how do we sleep at night? we snore on with lazy chronic amnesia safe in stature and salvation as the chosen nation?