

Piercing Pen --- A Terrible Parable

(2003 - U.S. Invasion of Iraq - and subsequent edit)

Words
Words
Hurdles of heights and weights of words
Hoard of herds of words
Wails
Warnings
Petitions
Pleas
To quell the septic mounting swell
Stampede and fell the wall
The hell
The toxic spurious spell
That chokes a naïve nation's plaintive narrative
With distorted parallel realities
Forged in specious secrecy
Flaunting fantasies
Fabricated from horrible whole callous cloth
Cloaking the con
Someone sever their knotted thread bare bribes
That wreak ruins
Havoc on all hope and help
Running rampant with violent
Vulgar
Viral
Spread of inner webs and weavings
And unravelling
Fact-free declarations
A fraught fabric of fraying offensive fictions
Duplicious depictions
Planet be damned
As they ram it through
Attain their aim to claim
Control the whole world's wealth
Health
Bodies
Babies

Honor
Autonomy
Honest debate
Future
Fate

Words
Write pointed poignant words
Of truth
Tolerance
Tenacity
Wake up
Woke
Spoke
Will it up
Fill it up
Offer it up
To all
Even the least of us
Especially the weak
The neediest of us

Say no to corporate whores owning all
No to neo-con-trolling the cosmos
No to devious dollar driven masked mega-maga militias
Parading on the prideful pseudo patriot line each time
With absolute autocratic
Contempt for dissent
Of diverse demographic
Empathic representation
In this nation

Owners of airwaves and fair trade
With clandestine caveats
Of covetous commerce
Crippling our countries
Continents
Cultures
Cultivating degradation
Of developing nations

Perpetuating generations of slaves
Encumbered
Laboring from youth to death
Drowning in debt
As their very lives are privatized

And fed only empty campaign calories and promises
Trumped up implausible promotions
When in actuality, our bare share is
Reduced to mere specters
Fallacies of so-called salaries
Elusive eroding public endowments
Profits vowed
Only to the dominant well-endowed
Centuries of mercenaries
Decades of despots
Who masquerade
As multinational merchants of mercy
Monetary fund and games
With a sweatshop swagger
Fashioned to boot
And shoot to kill
Instill horror
Install puppets of power
How?
Why?
Because they lie
Because they feed on need
Because they can

Cunning cutthroat clan
Menacing plot
Master plan
A proud colonial decree

Exploitation of desperation
Downsizing
Devising a patronizing perilous
Murderous merciless penny pinch

Squeezing the life out of the poor
Like blood from a stone
Caught between a rock
And a heartless place

So we write
Write for rights' sake
Write
To incite right action
For what's left of a crumb
A tiny slice of the proverbial pie
In the sky
On the ground
Slice through the lie
With cutting edge courage
Adept concept
Crucial contraventions
For causes of chilling consequence
Like our very lives depend on it
Cutting our teeth on the truth
As hard as it is to come by
And to stand by

Sharpen swords of words
Workers working
Enterprising
Women organizing
Persistent intent
Persuasive defiant defense
In the face of emergency
Democracy?
Demonic?
De monarchy?!

What is this country cultivating?
Hell What are we germinating?
Rather, what germ are we propagating?
Invading?
And in whose name do we desecrate?

Someone, shout out for voices who have none
And nothing
And no one
Who fall through
Pour Poor through critical cracks of calamity
Child
Slave
Labor
To trample
For a sample
Of bargain
Bottom line

Let's redefine
The parameters
Of propriety
Or what, give up?
Forever cower to power?
Defer to denial and reprisal?
Indefensible protracted anonymous imprisonments
Directives of dissolution
Of Geneva essential Conventions
With memos of absolution
For protection from prosecution

A declaration of exclusion
Exemption from the law of humanity
Flaunting fruits of ill-funded legacy
Spending capitol
Of monopoly
To monetize towards monarch
Dangerous, sick and sadistic
We're incensed at this

We enlist soldier sisters
Baby boys
For the real down and duty work
To defy torture and indenture
Autocratic intention of frightening dimension
Can we fix our mouth to speak of this?

Alarming alliance
Disarming compliance
Reliance on repressive intimidation
Resolute elimination of basic rights

They elicit the fear
It suppresses the spirit
Cracking constant callus constructs
Whips of imperialist propaganda politics
Gory horrors
Waging raging wars
Oppressors and investors

Where are words?
Wits and words
The right and mighty insightful words?
To uncover and combat cruelty
Casualties of poverty
Disclose and depose the epitome of tyranny

Emergent insurgent with substance in sight
Of inhuman pain
And polarized predicament
Rallying resistance in the thick of it

Write and fight for rights inherent
Poetic potions
Lingual infusions
Literary alchemy
Allegory of autonomy

Defeating, unseating the lurid legacy of supremacy
To transcend the trend of greed
With counter rhythmic recitative
And catalyst by which to live

We've a dire need to articulate
A just, diverse and salient state

Insisting
Resisting
Inciting
Despising such rhyming
Alliterative timing
Voiced to make
And take a stand
For your honor
We command a critical line of questioning
As they remand counsel of conscience
We demand they divest of pretext
And propaganda of paranoia
Used to dehumanize
And rationalize
The need to militarize

We exhort intrepid support
For the world's masses
Under classes

Seizing every unsung single solitary second
With specificity of speech
Reason to reach
Formidable impulse
And purpose
Incisive message of candor
Of courage
Of all colors
With cryptic focused fervid energetic phonetic
Polemics in practice
And service of justice
Tenacious testaments to our commitments

A fine-tuned turn of the piercing pen
When in the heat of the seat of the battle
A beat in the night
In the streets for the fight
For all rights

Don't allay the lie
Or abide the abuse
Far-reaching ramifications
Of colonialist devastation
Elitist occupation
Squeezed betwixt and between
A scene of a terrible parable
A plethora of oppressive exhaustive behavior and censor

Be vigilant and volatile
A style of survival
In a climate of adversity and brutality
Tragic inaction
Implying impaction
Corruption and ill-will from the top
It must stop
It must stop

Write and right wrongs
Songs of solidarity
Write to right injustice
Trust in imperative narrative
To challenge the proprietary disparity
With clarity of thought and deed
Indeed

Firm with determination to challenge
Privilege punctuated
With everyone else dispensed

We may be marginal
But we are not immaterial
And we insist on solutions
And restitutions

Write and ignite with insight
Light it up
Like wildfire to the stolid status quo
It must go

Write and deliver
Inspire
Incite -
To riot
In a fiercely calm
Calculated
Cooperative
Community way
The evolution of revolution

Count them accountable
As the charge looms large

Since the deadly dawn of this nation
Invasion of these Indigenous Nations
Blood of babies, brothers, mothers
Covers the predatory history
As a travesty
Behind the self-righteous vile veil
And veneer of virtue

Write and right wrongs
With songs
Sung from the bare bottom
Of our bodies and souls
Soles pounding the pavement

Persistent with urgent intent
Telling compelling tales of trials
With miles of marches and actions
In reaction to masses
Of mountains of murders
And volumes
Of violations of basic human rights

And so we write
To defend
To rise up
To transcend
To create and cultivate
An altogether new reality
Of conscience
Compassion
Inclusion
Of unequivocal irrevocable equality