From a sniper's journal

by quin *Tuesday, Oct 14 2008, 1:53am* international / social/political / commentary

Training, skill, timing and DISCIPLINE are everything in our trade; we shoot to kill! You live because we allow it, our skill overrides all other arguments and considerations! No one is able to adequately defend against a professional – are you listening Mr 'Cheney?'



'A jester calls me to his side Blowin' his bamboo flute Singing tunes of me Playing games with 'mercury' What do you do whon sorvants

What do you do when servants turn on their despotic, corrupt and mass murdering masters; when the dumb fools you trained so proficiently as killers realise who the REAL enemy actually is; no more dead women and children, only dead executives and politicians in future? The answer comes in a flash, in that moment when breathing ceases and concentration freezes time just long enough to release that fateful round – it is done!

Perhaps declaring open season on LYING, THIEVING AND INCOMPETENT bankers, financiers and their puppet politicians would placate an angry nation/world, but I doubt it!

Rome, Paris, New York, London and Berlin; you have two choices, die like dogs or die like swine!

["I will kill you if I must or help you if I can" - Leonard Cohen]

Tissue-thin lies and failed 'strategies' are becoming tedious. Surely failed bankers and servile politicians are able to offer more convincing lies than the absurd explanations given so far -- give us all a break! Is that the best you have to offer the world, failed plan A and failed plan B? Is this an example of the 'towering intellects' and 'abilities' of those who have screwed the world for half a century? Have we seen the best they have to offer in the crisis they created? I hope not!

Where have all those trillions gone, we would ALL like to know? You are REQUIRED to do better gentlemen, a whole lot better!

'She Rises freed from jungles of night

lotus-headed serpent burns winds sweet venom pours (down) spurts (up)

freed in the night of light from labyrinths emerged

masses ignited burning rising up

see how *they* run see how **they** run'

We are One



Insider banker Allan Moss, grabbed the money and is running for his miserable life!

Cleaves Alternative News. http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-1272.html