

The Taste of Victory

by ryall Monday, May 24 2010, 10:56pm

international / prose/poetry / literature

(for jaylin)



US invaders poisoning Peace

i love u now and forever;
time freezes when we embrace,
infinity is diminished
by the enduring nature of our love;
we are ONE, u know it.

but i was born first to defeat
this thing that plagues us all,
i was specially built,
endowed
with able body, mind, skills
and an unflinching will/determination --
tailored for the task.
the beast must surely die in horrible defeat.

its filthy, evil designs of 'permanent war,
destabilisation, pollution, rape,
mass murder and plunder' will be no more;
PEACE and HARMONY will prevail --
a tortured world slowly healed.
ur *particular* love has shown me the way.

the monster is defeated.

we must take the fight
to the soil of the enemy
the throat of the whore,
the heart of the beast;

this thing that ravages the world;
will no longer drink
the blood of martyrs and gorge itself
on the flesh of children.

our daggers we take to its heart
and our swords to its throat -
the war is fought on its HOME soil;
its soft, white underbelly is easily
targeted.

its streets flow with illegal drugs, contraband
of every description -
by air, land, sea and stealth
follow those routes to the heart of the beast;
its defences are as porous as its corruption and filth.

the beast is easily defeated.

piece by piece assemble what is required
prodding, attacking all the while
with smaller diversions to confuse and confound.

three 'gifts' we simultaneously
deliver to the whore and her consorts;

the nations turn and obliterate
what remains of the star-spangled
evil that rapes and poisons the world!

[Do not fear my love -- it is the (invisible)
exceptional few that have always altered the course of history.
Our course is clear.]



Oil poisoning Gulf

Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-1990.html>