

## 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***

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