## **Mixed Bag**

by various *Tuesday, Oct 31 2006, 5:48pm* international / poetry / post

An assortment from various sources.



megaphone -- BANKSY

War is the Answer (Ode to 'democracy')

Give me your poor, your tired, your hungry, I'll piss on 'em, rape and kill 'em
That's what your statutes of bigotry mean
Bomb 'em back to the stone age
and devastate their lands is really what
your democracy means.

## White Heat

Do u know what its like? the jungle drum screaming steel searing heat

the 'thump' the 'beat' do you know?

The tribe, the gang, the skin REAL bruvas not piss-weak friends blood bruvas not lip-service friends

Hear yr blood pump thru yr veins RAGE STORM FIGHT

can You hear it, can You feel it?

Roar, roaring rage Blinding rage White-heat-rage can YOU feel it?

The beat, the thump Can you BE it?

Boneheads lament you ain't got a clue till ya FEEL it SCREAM it DO it!

the thump the beat the Roaring White Rage

jack bone

## **BITS**

she moves her body in unison very greek (sophocles) her hydrogen hair transmitting a dialogue her rear receiving replies.

dew freezes on her lips Honey! honey suckle ... poets disguised as policewomen very blue.

expectations flit from eyes/thighs tending (watering) nerves, blooming glands & mood symphonies

there's an orgasm in her navel branching, bearing down hard & tight not like sly lightning more like working, working in the coal mine.

L.

## http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-338.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-11.html