A child is born in Amerika

by dan *Saturday*, *Apr 9 2011*, 11:05am international / poetry / post

As a child you brutally abused me, physically and psychologically to keep me on the 'straight and narrow,' it was 'for my own good,' you said but you were blind to the fact that the universe is limitless and expands in every direction!

As an adolescent you taught me that my awakening body was 'filthy,' its natural tendencies and sensations were to be shunned, loathed and repressed when all around me terrestrial life flourished in natural harmony.

As a young adult you taught me that
I was indebted to the nation for everything
it had 'given me;'
I had responsibilities, you said!
You put a gun in my hand
and taught me to kill for peace and democracy;
so I repaid my debt by murdering our 'enemies'
and ruining their land and nations -I did it to 'keep us safe!'

I did my duty and returned home to work for the Corporations until they outsourced my job and made me redundant.

I learned to live on crumbs
left from the banquet tables of the rich
but I did not complain, because I had been taught
that America was just and fair,
it was other nations that made slaves
of their populations.

I was taught that my plight was due to personal failings not an inherently unfair system; I needed to try harder to become a success. One day I lost my wife and child in a 'terrorist' attack; a citizen of the nation in which I had fought had sworn to avenge His slaughtered family.

But that war was just
I had been told, as are all the wars
our nation wages -- God is on OUR side,
I had been assured.

Today I am a broken and ruined man; my doctor says I can feel proud that I 'achieved something;' I had lost my sanity and everything I held dear to keep our nation safe.

In my twilight years
I wear my medals proudly
and put my hand on my heart when
the anthem plays
they let me raise and lower the flag
in the old people's home
where I live with all my friends.

http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2437.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-179.html