The Taste of Victory

by ryall *Monday, May 24 2010, 10:56pm* international / poetry / post

(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.]

http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-1990.html



Oil poisoning Gulf

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-79.html