No, Hell ..... I Shall Not Submit

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So confidant, so assured, the perpetrator of my indignity, commanded
Submit

So arrogantly the usurper of my dreams, the devourer of all decencies, decreed
Submit

Audaciously, insolently, hands blood drenched with child Iman, the bulldozer
willed
Submit

The rules have changed, …might is right, the Nazi of Sabra and Shatila decried
Submit

Joshua here we come, the reincarnate scorcher of Quibya, the Jericho of the annals,
frenzied
Submit

Uncle Sam, omnipresent Goliath, admonished, Palestinians, have petty on your
helplessness,
Submit

Verily, might is right, our slogans: the Jeffersons, the Lincolns, human rights, are
empty, a smoke screen,
Submit

Modern Pharaohs, rulers of Arabia, high up in their pedestals, counseled,
statesmanship warrants you
Submit

Laminated my mummified brethren dictators, our ample empty promises, haven’t
sated your craving!
Submit

Senator Mitchell, Afro-American window dressing Powell, Shackled Onan of Africa, all advise,
Submit

Embattled Arafat, a legend seduced with a respite, a glimmer of hope end of the tunnel, gestured
Submit

My deep cry, brethren dictators, ..Yea, empathy is with your plight: mouths to feed, shelters to found

To compatriot Arafat, a deserving love, an enduring legacy, a nation of a man, confession is due

Who says I am immune to the pains, deprivation of your steadfast crowds in the Holy Land?

Envious of the Children of the Stones; they attained eternity, I soon perish, a redundant corps

Children of the Stones, you, free lot, with dreams alive; the stone rendered an identity, self-determination

Travesty of justice, the Law of the Jungle, might is right, rendered the norm by the defeatists of all walks,
Submit

Enlightenment, liberation of the soul, march of history to civilized maturation, that I won’t compromise

Apartheid, Zionism, dogmas, the aberrations to human evolution to higher self, shall I Eradicate

Passivity, a sign of intellect, a philosopher domain, love of man, constraint my passions

Reality, I couldn’t grasp its confines, who says reality has boundaries, revisited our human vanity
I remain in the twilight of indecision, an oasis of bliss; my karma whispers the tone of my fallibility

_Malgre tout_, a clear vision, unfathomable intuition, a constant urge, an orchestra fills the ether

_Hell, ....I Shall Not Submit_