

"Thank you for sending me the autographed copies . . . I also find poetry to be a rewarding hobby. Rosalynn joins me in sending our best wishes for continued success."

—President Jimmy Carter
2002 Nobel Prize for Peace

" . . . I am struck by your words and illustrations. I appreciate your focus on the human element, beyond the game of finger-pointing and blame that so often takes precedent. We all have our roles to play addressing these global tragedies. I wish you the best as you continue in yours."

—Dr. James J. Zogby
President, Arab American Institute

"The poet-artist, Dom Martin, takes a less than optimistic view of human behavior, both past and present, and challenges us to re-examine our oft-neglected attitudes and biases that we may more honestly reshape our expectations."

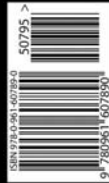
—Edward W. Miller
Journalist



Mr. God



Mrs. God



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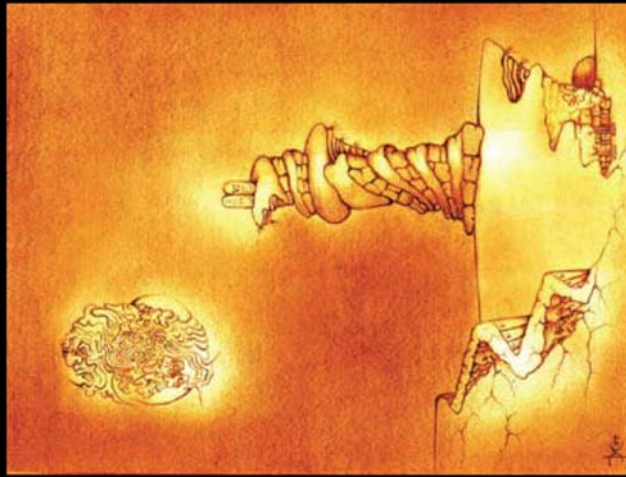
GENOCIDE: The New Order of Imperialism

DOM MARTIN



GENOCIDE:

The New Order of Imperialism



Sitting Shiva for the Holocaust

DOM MARTIN

Dom Martin

GENOCIDE:

The New Order of Imperialism

Also by Dom Martin:

THE DAY BEFORE THE DAY AFTER
EXODUS TO ETERNITY
COEXISTENCE: Humanity's Wailing Wall

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“*When do we stop sitting shiva for the Holocaust?*”
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To



www.mindfully.org

Victim of Depleted Uranium
"Mission Accomplished"

The Children of Afghanistan
The Balkans
Iraq
Lebanon
And Palestine . . .
Exterminated
By the Cataclysmic Will
Of the International Community

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Foreword

Dom Martin has a special technique of expressing whatever lies deepest in the human soul, and what is more important, of the terrible and eternal problem of our presence (as human beings) in this vale of tears.

His seriousness is, undoubtedly, one of the greatest if not the greatest ethos of his mind. The man lives and reacts through what is true, or to whatever appears to him to be true, and what he executes is his truth. Hence, the intense reality of an expression of thought, which it appears to me, is not very common.

— **Luis Gaspar da Silva**
Poet, Statesman



"This land of God cannot be for some a land of life and for others a land of death, exclusion, occupation or political imprisonment."

-Archbishop Michel Sabbah
Patriarch of Jerusalem
December 25, 2007



Mr. God

HAIL TO THE CHIEFS

On the epaulettes
Of the War on Terror
Are the genocidal roulettes
Of *Zyklopie*¹
Anophthalmia
And *Hydrocephalus*.

In victory
The bugle and finagle
Of spoils and despoils
The *fringes*
Of Afghans and infants
Born faceless
Feedless
Clueless
Limbless!

In the War on Terror
Zyklopie
Anophthalmia
And *hydrocephalus*
Are the alexia
Of our bombs
The axis
Of our DNA
The nexus
Of our pogroms!

¹ See Glossary, pg. 106

DERAILMENT

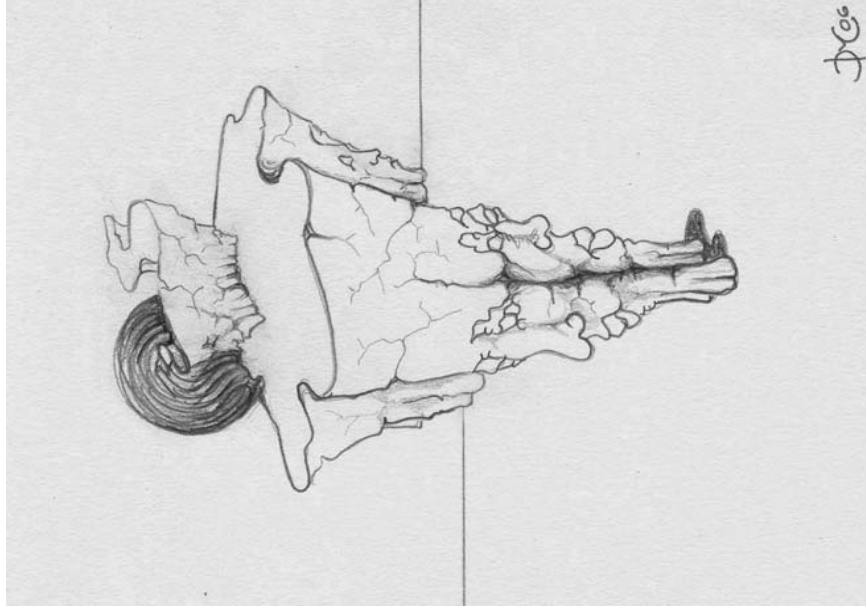
Time

Is humanity's freight train
Barreling down
The *uneven* tracks
Of survival.

Existence

Is also humanity's freight train
Barreling down
The *uneven* tracks
Of coexistence.

Between each conspiratorial moment
And the next
Politics enriches hope
With despair
And civilization
With *derailment!*



Guantanamo
The Petrification of Time

DEVOLUTIONS OF HOPE

God

Is no longer
An injunction
Against evil!

Goodwill

Is no longer
A punctuation
In Babel!

Hope

Is no longer
An interjection
To survival!

Between junctions

And unctions

Are the involutions

Of despair

And the devolutions of hope!

PROLIFERATION OF OLIVE BRANCHES

At some point

In the manifestation of ignorance
Tiptoes the trance
Of occult truths
Spread like the quilt
Of guilt!

Abu Ghraib

Is one such quilt!

At some point

In the entombment of compassion
Is the surge
Of politics
Urging the purge
Of complexions!

At some point

In the proliferation of olive branches
There's no where to flee
None to free
Surmount
Or anoint!

RINGSIDE GUILT

Coexistence
Is humanity's faultline!

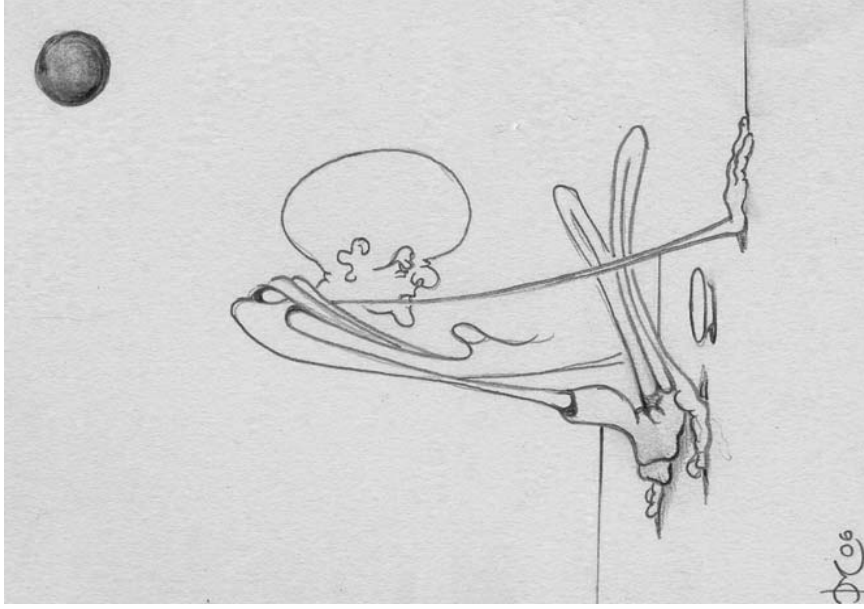
There is ample room
To outline doom
In the boardrooms of politics!

Ample face
To deface reality
In piety's crawlspace!

Ample access
In the progress
To the peace abscess!

Ample ringside
To be hollered offside
And escorted to suicide!

Guilt
Is humanity's headline!



Awaiting Aid and AIDS

REVELATION OF THE INVERSE

A thousand eyes
For an eye
A thousand teeth
For a tooth
A thousand feet
For a foot!

So be it!

But the foetus
Unlike *ictus*
Came conceived:
Eyeless
Mouthless
Footless!

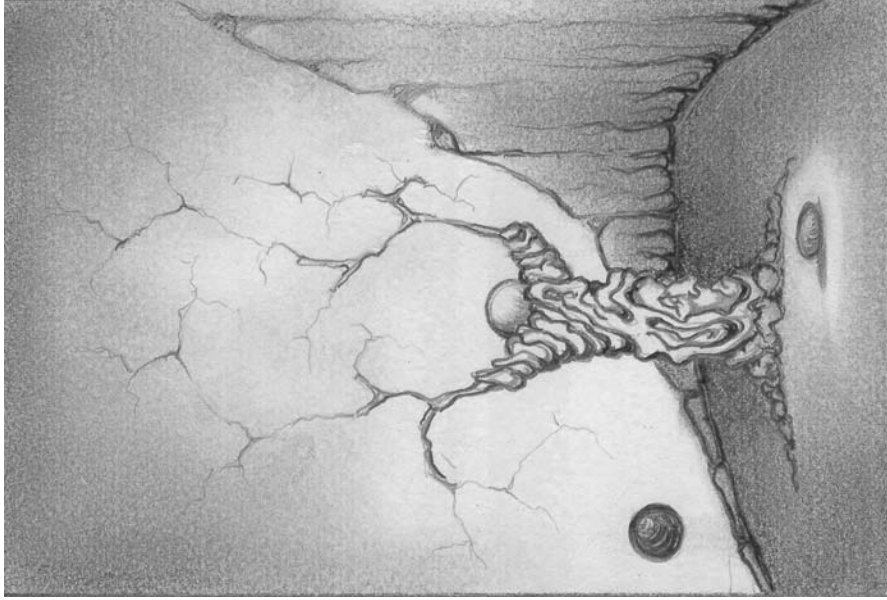
It came deceived!

Whither innocence
Whither Talmud
Whither good
Gone evil
And bedeviled?

Whither *Maker of the Universe*
Gone inverse!



Maker of the Universe
Where art thou . . .



The Last Olive
Palestine's Wailing Wall

BARONS OF POLITICS

The communal adultery
Between affluence
And dissonance
Breeds the insurgence
Of imprudence
And the antennal of evil
In the shrivel of integrity!

Ascertain from the present
What might be your purse
Towards the merchant
Basking in the curse
Of avarice
Vending coexistence
For the price of inexistence!

It's Palestine
The timeline
To no deadline!

AUTHORITARIAN SILENCE

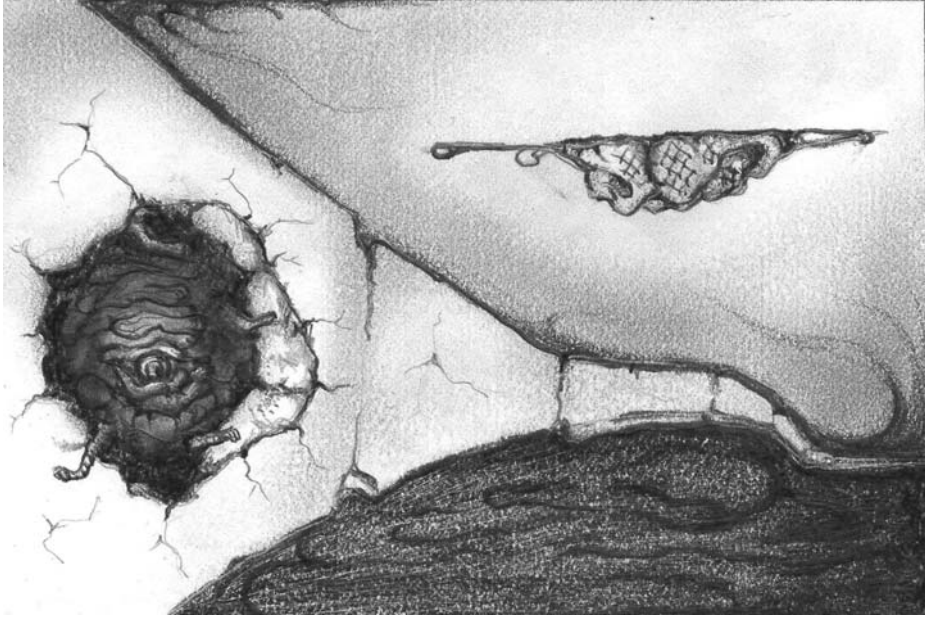
Silence howled
Until it disintegrated
Into the vowels
Of redemption
From silence.

Silence
As focused
As the Will
Of the Global caucus.

Make way
For there's torque
In the cloaks
Of deception!

Make quay
For there's gain
In the shipment
Of stains!

Make away
With *Nakba*
So that Akbar
Can be sparred
And barred!



Wailing Wall
Palestine's Wailing Wall

PODS OF CONNIVANCE

There's a shrift
Between hope
And hopelessness
One
Urging the other
Adrift
Or towards none!

A shrift
Ousting radicals
From their pinnacles!

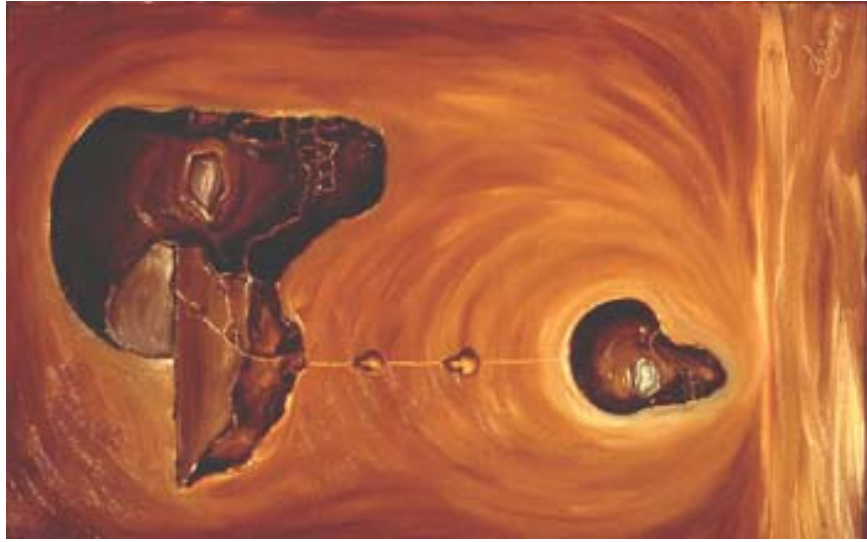
A shrift
Morphing silence
Into pods of connivance!

GENOCIDAL GALAXY

A million cluster bombs
Dot a child's future
Sutured
By the wails of survival!

A child
Dispossessed by coexistence
Frittering in the playground
Of unexploded bombs!

A child
Visionless in Lebanon
And beguiled
By our sullied Braille!



THE THUNDER OF INSOLENT

The thunder
Of *insolence*:
It's God retreating
From the omnipotence
Of the *War on Terror*!

The lightning
Of *impudence*:
It's Truth retracting
From the errors
Of our senatorial incompetence!

It's the downpour
Of genocides!

It's hope
Distancing itself
From the Pope!

POLITICAL CODEINE

Life

Is a psycho-schematic kite
In the skyline
Of survival.

The 'Little Boy'
Was a decoy
For the 'Fat Man' .

The Fat Man
Was a mortician
For the politician.

The future
Is a catatonic gene
In the political codeine
Of the present!

After six months of intense firebombing of 67 other Japanese cities, on August 6, 1945, the nuclear weapon christened "Little Boy" was dropped on the city of Hiroshima, followed on August 9, 1945 by the detonation of "Fat Man" over Nagasaki.

ONE WAY RENDITIONS

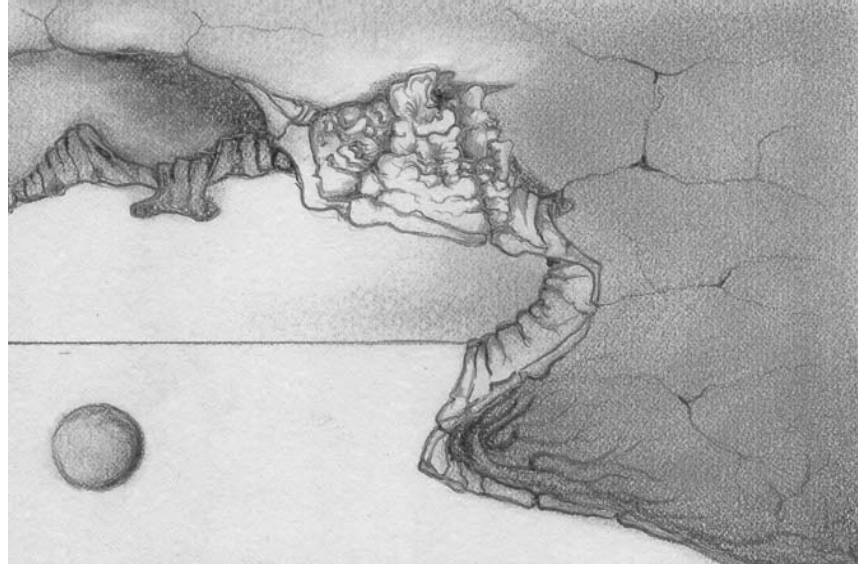
In every war
Is the consignment of refugees
Driven to the assignment
Of servitude.

No latitude!

Women
Divested of honor:
Children
Aground in squalor!

No gratitude!

In every war
Is the reincarnation of evil
And the scars
Of one-way renditions!



Promised Land
Palestine's Walling Wall

THE ROAD MAP

For the oppressed
Hope
Is a towrope
To illusions
And delusions.

A child
Conceived
By ardent sperm;
A mother
Deceived
By piety's epiderm;
A father
Baptized
By DU!

For the oppressed
Death
Is the roadmap
To mishaps
Termless recess
And recesses!

THE MESSIAH AND THE HOAX

The Messiah and the hoax
They went their riotous ways
This moment ago
In search of humanity!

Must have been here
They ran into each other
One footprint
Side stepping the other
Then overlapping
Then becoming one
In collusion
Confusion
And dismay!

Must have been here
Humanity went the other way
A million footprints
Drawing daggers and blood
Liens and foreclosures
Then reclining into the oblivion
Of yet another future
Pontificated by howitzers
And cluster bombs!

A FRACTURED MORALE

Politics has encumbered
The pendulum
Of coexistence.

There is action
Led by the defection
Of the morally fractured.

There is hope
Fed the dope
Of hopelessness.

There is breath
Protracted by the breadth
Of shortness.

Politics has deadened
The *curriculum vitae*
Of the heathened.

No more *Evita!*
No more *El Lute!*

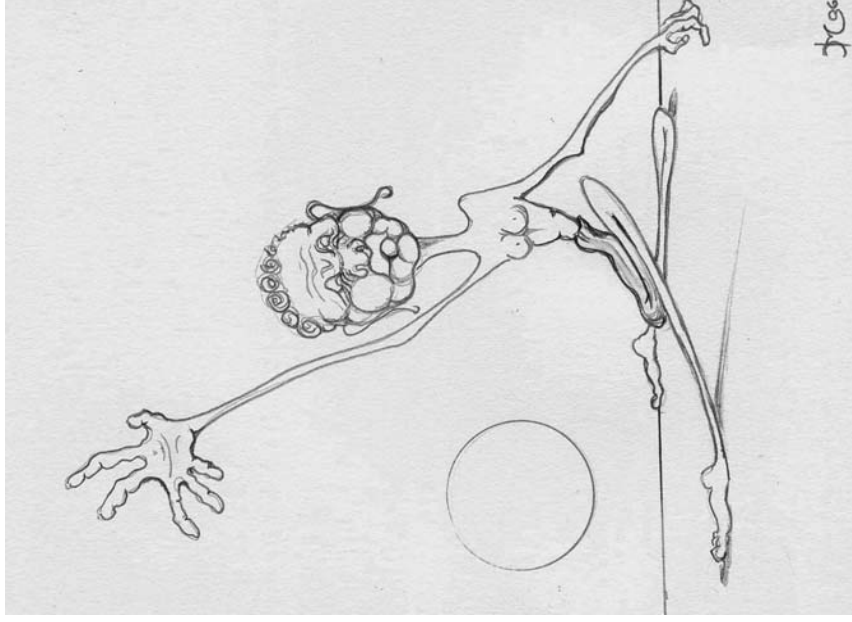
COALITION OF THE KILLING

There is rape
In the conspired landscape
Of Iraq.

There's the exodus
To survival
Via coitus!

Of women
Made widows
And children
Without windows!

And there are babies
Born limbless
Or *feedless*
Strewn like firewood
Along the brotherhood
Of the coalition of the willing
And the killing!



POLITICAL CRAMBOES

There's ample bellicose
In the comatose
Of political cramboes!

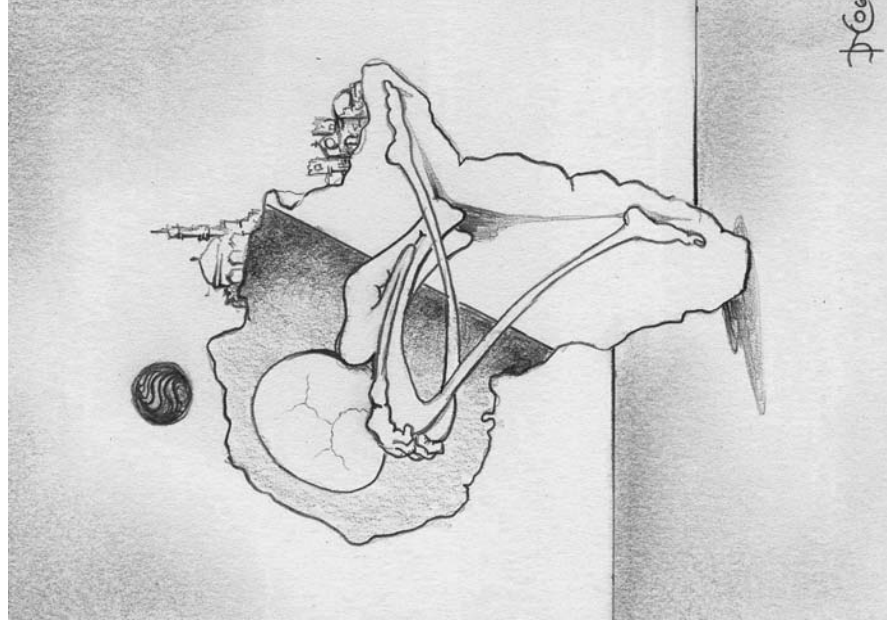
Lay wake
Thugs and humbugs!

Lay wake
Preachers and zithers!

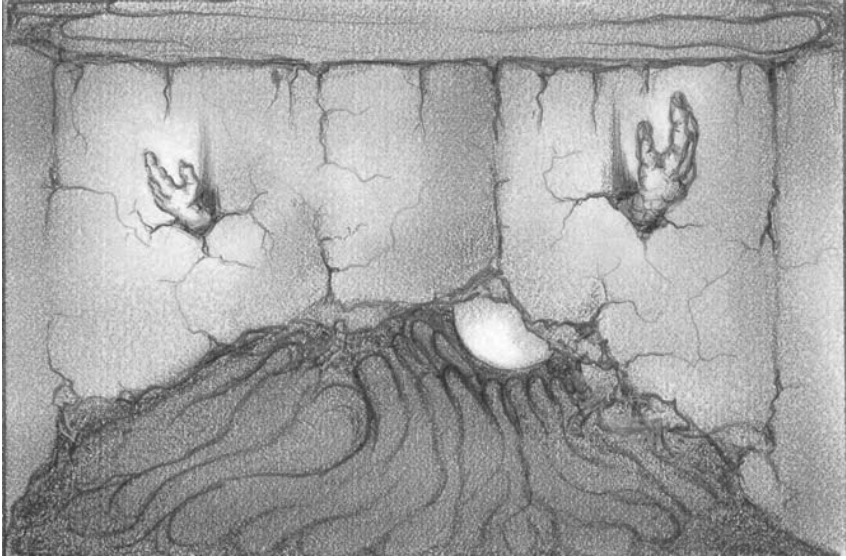
Lay wake
Politicians and morticians!

Lay awake
Warmongers and bombers!

Lay awake humanity
So that the skulls of politics
May never again pirate
The hulls of ethics
Or pinnate it
With firearms!



Existential Eclipse



WATERBOARDING

God
Would have broken
The silence
Of *omniscience*
Indeed . . . indeed
And liberated the Palestinian
If only He had come aboard
And was *waterboarded*!

We too have become
An extension
Of God's stanchion!

A hookah
Hooked to the attitude
Of ineptitude!

IN TIME'S CRIB

¶ In the courtroom
Of existence
Coexistence was tried
And convicted
As an enemy combatant.

In time's Abu Ghraib
Iraq
Is an enemy combatant
Along with other militants:
Unrelated by rib:
Palestine
Darfur
Kosovo
Bosnia
Iran
East Timor!

In the ballroom
Of politics
Truth frolics
As the eugenics
Of silence
And *violence!*

BIBLICAL ANORCHISM

¶ Let politics march on
Where oil exculpates greed
And deeds sanctions coexistence
With barrier walls.

Let apartheid prevail
Where hopelessness adopts hope
And hope liberates the oppressed
With biblical cereals
And oriels.

Let them move on
Past the present
Past us.

Let them live on
From carnation
To reincarnation
Like a gleaming coin
Levitating
In the treasury of apartheid!
Like a banished loin
Circumcised
In the Temple of the Coalition!

IN THE MELEE OF COEXISTENCE

In an alley
Overlooking Bethlehem
Within the mayhem
Of the UN
Is an infant
Found unreactant
To God's communion.

They say
He was the messiah
Ostracized
As a pariah!

They say
He crawled away
From time's doorway
And died
On the harrowing side
Of humanity's divide!

In an alley
Hounded by the melee
Of coexistence!

PROFITEERING CREVASSE

Coexistence
Is no longer
Humanity's hand
Or glove!

In the tempest
Of the present
A handless humanity
Makes its descent
In time's impasse!

In the pretext
Of the future
A gloveless humanity
Makes its ascent
Up the profiteering crevasse
Of phony doves!



The Last Judgment
The War on Terror

CRADLE OF CIVILIZATION

The cradle was avowed
Liberty
Equality
And justice for all.

Liberty came allowed
With Abu Ghraibs;
Equality became equated
With duality;
Justice: *The armistice*
Of lies!

In time's detention
The cradle strives
Against time's contrives
From ending a destitute
In the hallowed institute
Of the Geneva Convention!

AN IMMOVABLE *ENNUI*

In the cloudy silence
Of an overwhelming present
Time possesses
Our aspirations
And disinherits us
From posterity's optimism!

And like a doorknob
Left *doorless*
We stand
Circumvented by hope
In a deciphered measure
Of being neither within
Nor without!

Like a doorknob
Left *doorless*
Life sometimes becomes
An immovable *ennui*
Buttressing time!

UNILATERAL BLACKBALLS

Annapolis
Is the metropolis
Of political
Acropolis!

The appeasement
Of human abasement!

It neither found
The Palestinian
Nor compensated
The Armenian!

It only made them armless
And harmless
In the gall
Of unilateral blackballs!

To the desperate
The oppressed
The harmed
The disarmed
The persecuted
Or executed:
God
Is *Annapolis!*

FINGERPRINTS ON TIME

Auschwitz
Is humanity's fingerprint
On time
And time
Is God's fingerprint
On existence!

The past
Is *Auschwitz*!
The present
Is *Auschwitz*!
The future
Is *Auschwitz*!

So long as existence
Is distrusted
By co-existence
Auschwitz shall be!

HOAXIFIXIONS

No one was murdered
Only existence defected
One way
And coexistence
The other!

Only a mother wailed
In search of suffrage;
Only an infant coiled
In search of orphanage!

No one was murdered
Or bothered!
A million went this way
Another went astray
In search of displacement
From the advancing groves
Of armed doves
Encircling freedom
With serfdom
And occupation
With crucifixions:
Hoaxifixions!

THE PROPHET

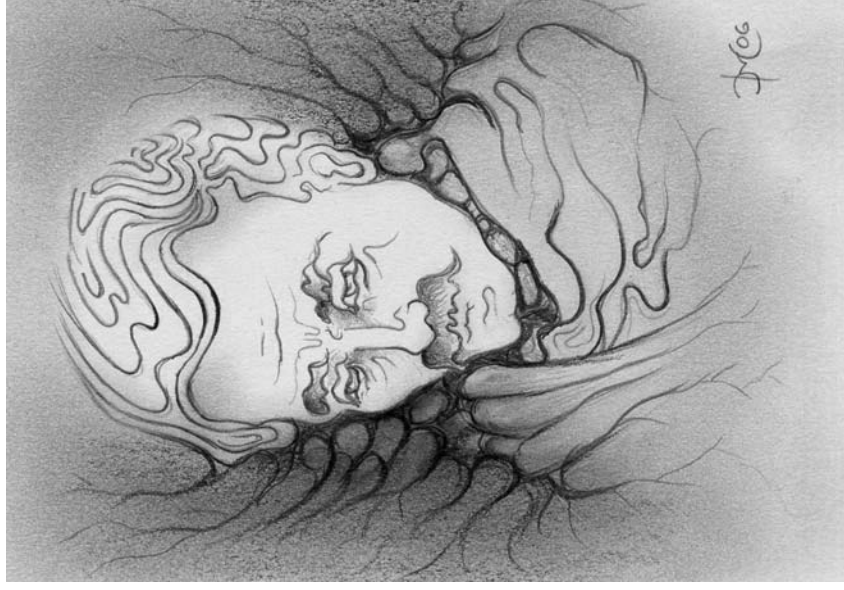
The Prophet weeps
As Lebanon gathers
Her *remains*
And seeks exile.

There is no exit!

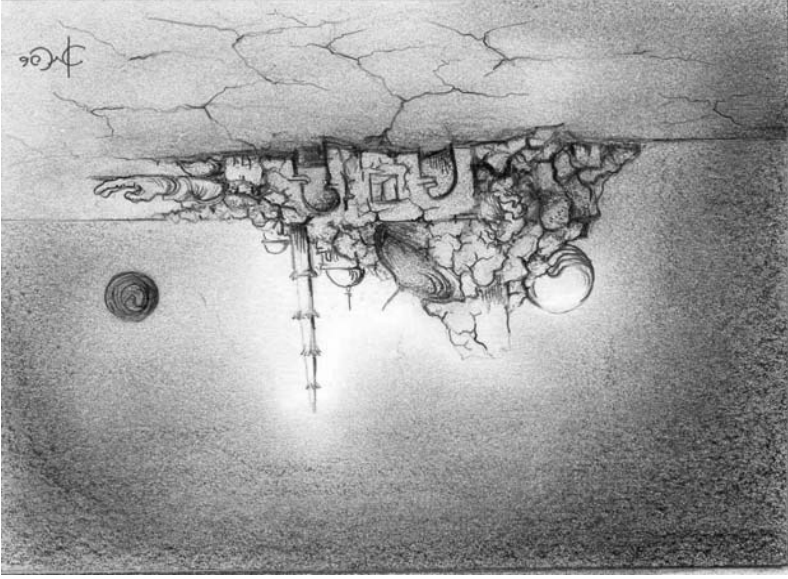
The Merkawa's turret
Stands defiantly locked-on
At hope
And survival!

There is no exit!

The Prophet weeps
As Lebanon huddles
Her *remains*
And awaits the inevitable
Within the improbable!



Khalil Gibran



SEEK AND BESIEGE

Before coexistence
And laws
Hope was
God's alter ego
His iridescent logo.

It no longer is!

Ask a Palestinian
He will lead you
To Gaza!

Ask an Iraqi
He will bid you
To Fallujah!

Ask Tallulah
And you'll be towed
To God!



A DILAPIDATED CART

There are war crimes
Leavened by the grimes
Of politics
Corroborated and ratified
By the allied!

There's injustice
Stratified by immunity
And there's justice
Left homeless
Pushing a shopping cart
Outside the Green Zone!

Justice
Rigged
Ragged
Shoeless
Clueless!

No atones
Or u-turns!



Geronimo

On February 17, 1909, the great Apache leader and warrior, Geronimo, aged approximately 80 years, died a prisoner of war at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma. By his own accounting, Geronimo surmised that in his many battles, he was shot in the right leg, shot in the left forearm, injured in the right leg with a saber, hit on the top of his head with the butt of a musket, shot near the outer corner of the left eye, shot in the left side, and shot in the back. Source: S.M. Barrett (ed.), *Geronimo: His Own Story*

GERONIMO 1829-1909

Amidst the canyons of time
Geronimo sits still
Watching the arteries of existence
Coagulate
Humanity's heartbeat!

Nature
Is God's legacy
In the custody
Of human co-existence!

Amidst the canyons of time
Geronimo sits still
Watching God's legacy
Calcify
In humanity's indifference!

ACEPHALY'S² HALO

Plough
Lucifer
Plough
Clouds of contempt
Over hypocrisy's kempt!

Sow!

The infant has crawled off
The edge
Of existence!

Scoff
Lucifer
Scoff
Plods of survival
In the revival of genocide!

Mow!

The infant
Though born to a Jew
Wasn't spared by you
Or DU!

THE KINSHIP OF GUANTANOMO

The New World Order
Declassified Moses
As the people's shareholder!

Moses was baited
Aided
Feted as an Afghan
And then castigated
As a Taliban!

Moses was apprehended
Fettered
Held without charge
In a cage
Resembling hell!

In an adjoining cell
Battered
Moses was told
Jesus is also held
Free of charge!

Barabas as well:
Awaiting discharge!

2 See Glossary, pg. 106.

HORNSWOGGLED

Between existence
And coexistence
Is the *Merkava*'s turret.

The Palestinian is aware
Of the snare
And subserviently walks away
Towards Palestine
Bounded on the north
South
East and west
By the distention
Of extinction!

The Quartet is not
Of any onslaught or plot
As it looms like a quasar
O'er the oppressed
Led astray by time's dust
And distrust
And by the karatage
Of the Merkava's peerage!

THE TWO BOOKS

The Book of God:
It was the first MD!

It cured one
Left the other
Adjured
And the remainder
Flinched
Or lynched!

The New World Order:
It is the second MD
The first WMD!

It absolves politics
From guilt
And makes the politically fluent
Affluent!

The Book of God:
It leans the majority
To the liens of faith!

It mortgages time
To the ravages of hope
And makes the racially poor
Obscure!



EXISTENTIAL LIMBO

¶ Let Truth hop
And gallop
In Gitmo's lockup.

Let God sloth
And froth
Like a tortured Gitmot!

In God
Is bail
Blackmail as well!

God was released
Others still remain
Veiled in pain
Like the manholes
Of existential limbo!

THE GHETTONIZATION OF GAZA

1.6 million

Branded

With apartheid!

It's might

Proliferating the right

To *Guantanamoization!*

1.6 million

Stranded

Without bread!

It's malevolence

Drained and disdained

Of benevolence;

It's despair

Strained and feigned

Of hope!

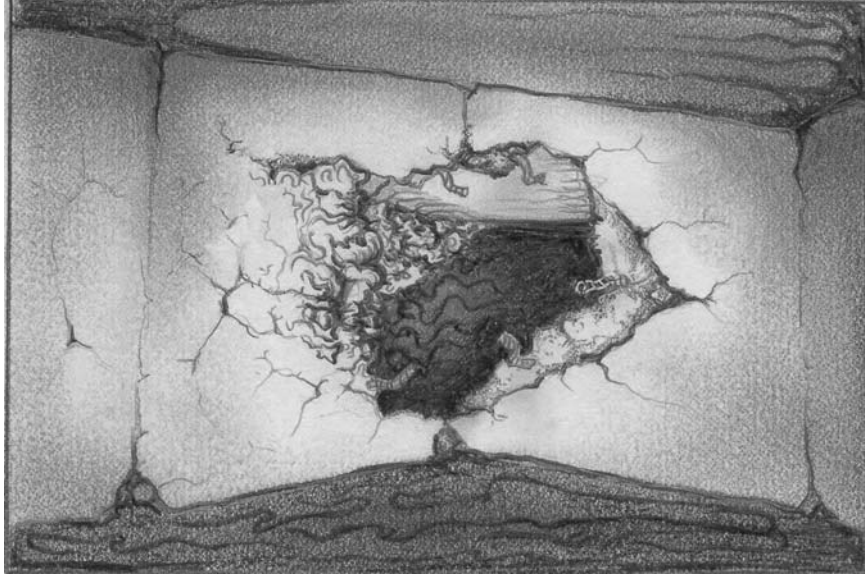
It's the coinage

Of carnage

Towards the *bullion*

Of ammunition

And dehumanization!



The Siege of Gaza

POLITICAL DEBAUCHERY

No ilk heard
The infant *wail*
For milk.

How can innocence
Wail
When it came into existence
Mouthless?

The infant died
Every bit
As existence *lied*
About coexistence!

Every bit
As DU sows
The skies of morrow
With immutable sorrows!

MORAL COMPASS

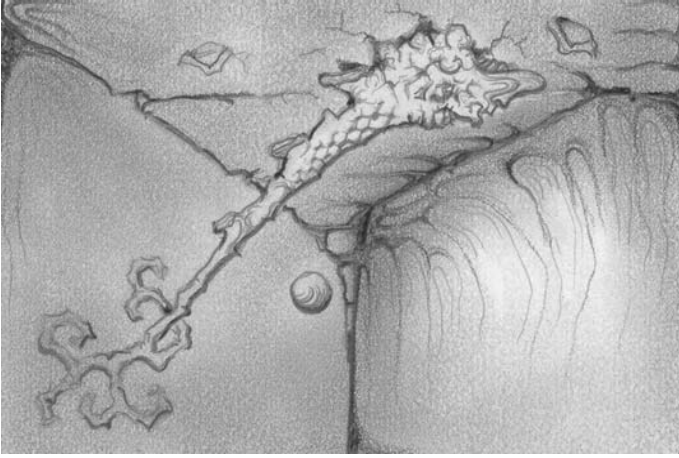
Let evil persist
In all its colorful hues
Let it exhume itself
Like a candle
Both weak and wickless!

Let evil persist
In all its sardonic overtures!

Let it reincarnate itself
Into a moral compass
Guiding humanity neither here
Nor there!

Neither there
Nor here
But consistently
Somewhere inbetween!

THE PALESTINIAN



The *Palestinian* lived here.

Every one knew
The *Palestinian*!

Today
The *Palestinian* lives there.

Every one knows
He doesn't live there!

THE PALESTINIAN (*cont'd*)

In existence
Are the ghettos
Of injustice
And *inexistence*!

Somewhere
Between existence
And coexistence
A *Palestinian* outlives
Inexistence
And is left for dead!

Somewhere
A bloodstained shoe
Pointing in the direction
Of *revenge*!

Somewhere
A people
Huddled in the consoling exodus
Of extinction!

THE ILLUSIVE MOTH

Let there be death
In the silhouette
Of the New World Order.

Let there be genocide.

Let there be destruction
Reconstruction
And the ignominy of hope
Through the menacing barrel
Of a howitzer!

Let there be God
Between politics
And affluence
Between a moth
And another moth!

Let there be God
Like light is
For the moth!

THE IMPEACHMENT OF IMPENITENCE

Belabor insanity
In the profanity
Of the present.

It's the rebirth of politics
In the girth of satanic mirth!

Existence became
As optic
As the Titanic.

It wasn't written
It wasn't smidgen
It wasn't survival
Just the revival of anger
And *angst*!

Belabor
And be beleaguered
In the thriving inability
To impeach the impenitent
With the transparent!



THE GILT OF GUILT

Depleted uranium:
It is the odium of existence
From coexistence
The abrogation of life
Towards submissive strife!

Depleted uranium:
It's the palladium
Bonding civilians
With villains!

The muddled revelry
Of connivery
Towards the guilt of guilt
And the litter of trillions!

DU:
It's the tither
And it doesn't immune *you*
As we slither
Towards the nebula
Of war crimes!

WAIT NO MORE

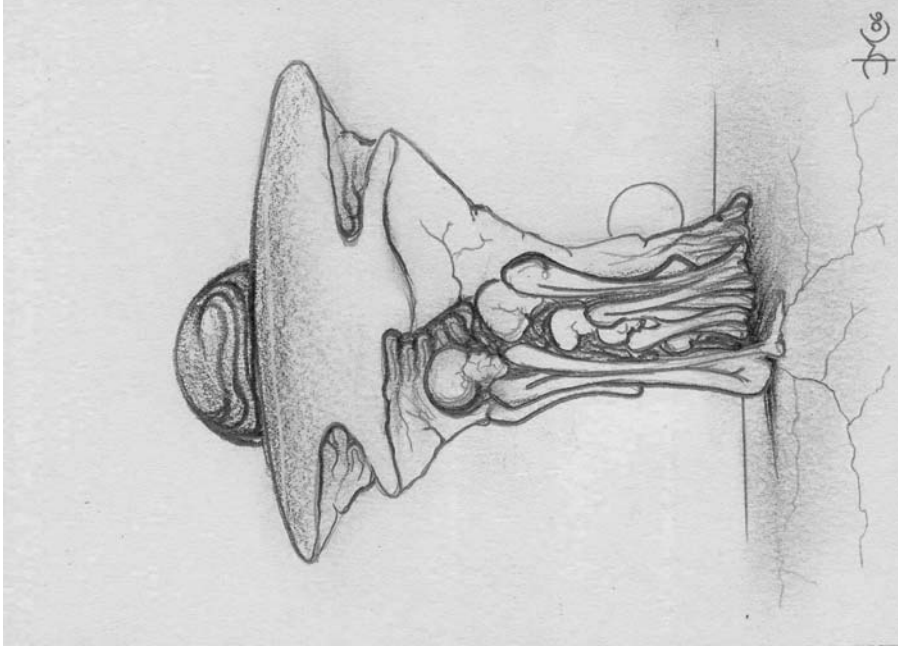
Politics

Is today's Moses
Hollering invectitude
From every latitude!

Today's osmosis
In the cosmos of Hitlers
And fiddlers
Shadoms
And Saddams
Stalins
And felons!

Move aside *inshallah* ...
For Politics
Is the new Messiah!

Move on *outcry*
For oil
Is our avenue
To revenue!



Existential Limbo

ALARMING INSANITY

There is no moral ground
Beyond the campground
Of the present.

It's all here
In the insistence
Of coexistence
Called Rwanda
Darfur
Iraq
Or Palestine!

It's all here
Whether they are the Taliban
Or we are moribund!

It's all here
Whether they tick
Or we bootlick!

It's all here
Whether we are the morrow
Or they: the crossbow!

It's all here
As plain
As *vain*!

GOD: An Extinct Volcano!

To every God
Is a counter God
Or fraud!

Omnipotence did not fail
Nor did omniscience!

In the conspiratorial thrust
Of survival
Truth collides with reality
And illusion becomes
The damning revelation!

To every hope
Is a counter telescope
Or fluoroscope!

Resolution did not fail
Nor did resolve!

In the epistolary
Of the present
Injustice renounces justice
And God becomes
An extinct volcano!

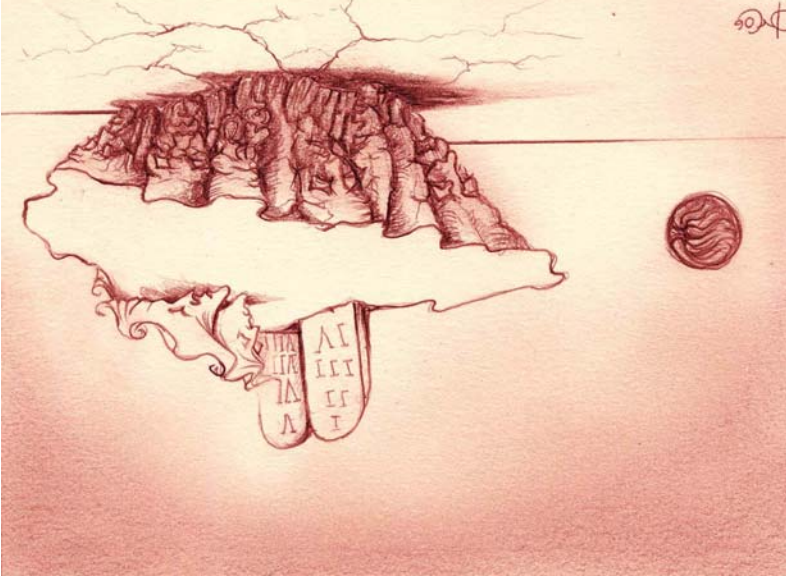
MAHMOUD OMAR'S HOUSEHOLD

In time's mortuary
Like a compounding actuary
To the canards of coexistence
Is Mahmoud Omar's estate.

A home
On the outskirts of shalom!

A backyard
Turned to stockyard!

In time's obituary
There's neither evidence
Of Omar's residence
Nor precedence!



In April 2002, the home of Mahmoud Omar Al Sho'bi was bulldozed to rubble in the middle of the night without warning in the West Bank town of Nablus. Among the ones buried alive and killed were Mahmoud's father Umar, his sisters Fatima and Abir, his brother Samir, pregnant sister-in-law Nabila, and their three children Anas, Azzam and Abdallah, aged 4, 7, and 9.

<http://209.85.173.104/search?q=cache:5m6KKP-G5acJ:www.imemc.org/article/51074+Mahmoud+Omar+Al+Sho%27bi&hl=en&ct=clnk&cd=1&gl=us&ie=UTF-8>

TREES OF THE HOLOCAUST

In time's adder
Is the cadaver
Of a barren tree.

It once bore
1.6 million leaves!

In the foreground
Another stands
Practically browned.

It lost 6 million leaves!

In another terrain
Is the Nazarene.

He was a carpenter
Not a gardener!

He was crucified
On a piece of lumber
Unrelated to any number!

In time's acrimony
Is the patrimony
Of a serial past!

UNMANNED DRONES

In the faceless efficacy
Of the present
The future grapples on
As malignantly
As the foetus
Of depleted uranium.

Immorality has become
Humanity's cranium!

There is doom
Deep seeded
In the harvest
Of gloom.

There is coexistence
Lopsided
Within the womb
Of imploded unrest.

In the faceless defecacy
Of the present
Politics waffles on
As imperiously
As an unmanned drone
In search of WMDs!



THE FOILS OF OIL

Time has aged
With regret
And hitched
To the flatulence
Of coexistence.

Time has aged
Iraq concurs
Palestine murmurs
And the future is as empty
As preemptive!

Time has aged
As irreversible clouds
Of depleted uranium
Shroud humanity's morals
With odious barrels!

THE COMING OF EREZ

Erez
Is the only crossing
Between existence
And coexistence.

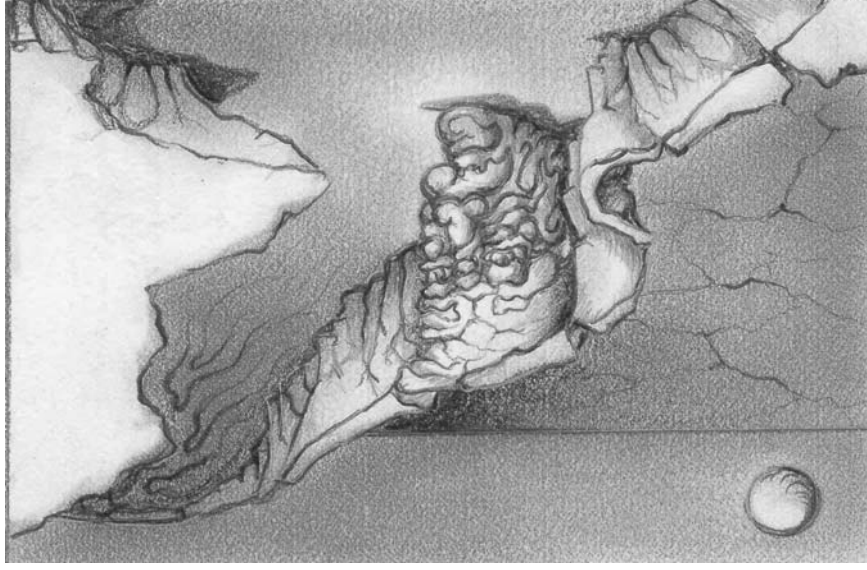
Grief
Continues to reside
On either side
Of Erez.

Death as well!

Erez
Is the morass
Of the present
Into the trespass
Of the absent.

At Erez:
Inhumanism queues
To cosign
With the impervious design.

Stillbirth as well!



Decomposition of Faith
Palestine's Walling Wall

HUMANITY'S KARMIC WHEEL

In time's isolated enclave
Called Tibet
A people became reincarnated
As humanity's karmic wheel!

Thus, the present
Was ground through the past
Refined
Defined
Aligned
And set free!

Today
The wheel turns no more
And humanity's karmic present
Is an unrefined osmosis
Of its turbid past!

Unrefined
Like a carcinogenic omen
Hurling down the genetic void
Between hope
And *hopelessness!*

HEIR TUMBRIL

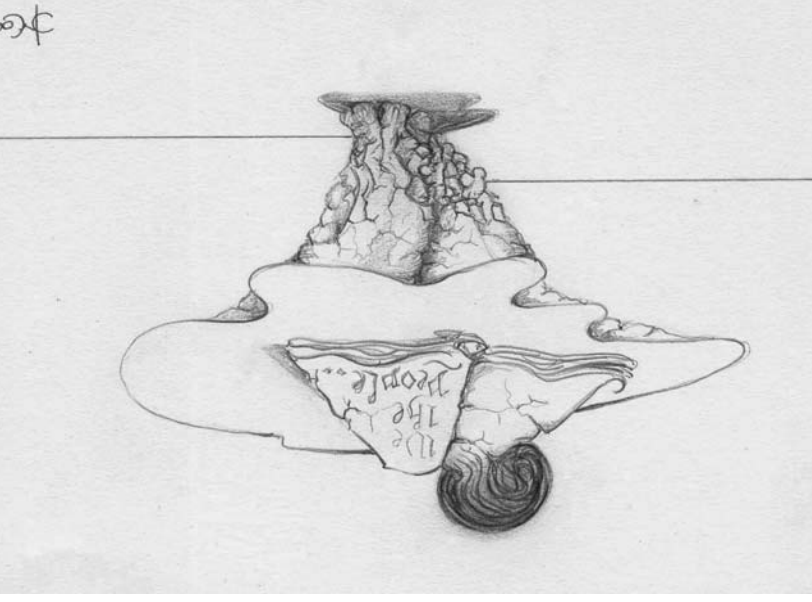
The War on Terror
To horror:
No acknowledgement
No furor
No dislodgement!

The infant
Born eyeless
Is the foetus
In the impetus
Of extermination!

The War on Terror
It mirrors
Our cadaverous errors!

Heir Evil
Heir Tumbril
Heir Shame!

GOD'S DIMILITARIZATION



God

Was the people's Batman

Pitchman

Stuntman:

Our Taliban!

Until he was reincarnated

Through the ardent sperm

Of the New World Order!

God came born:

Eyeless

Mouthless

Limbless!

His omniscience

Neutralized

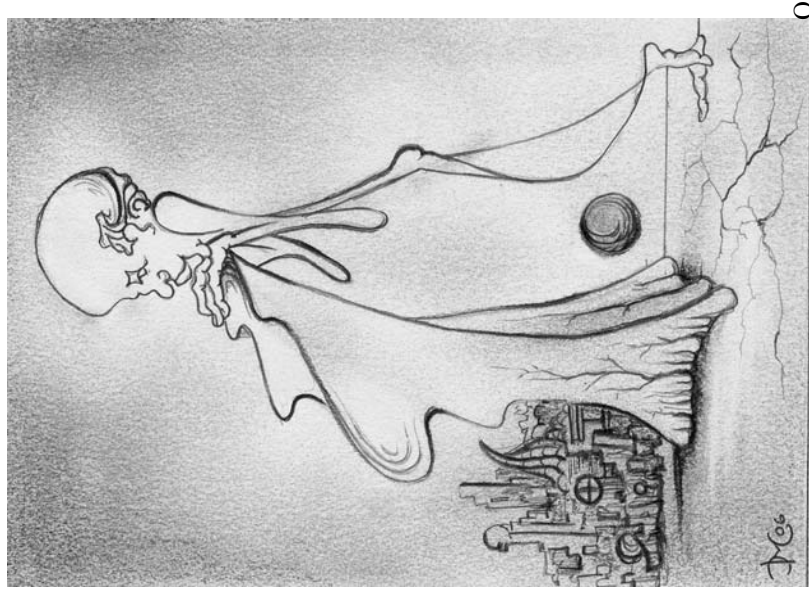
By *acephaly*³!

His omnipotence

Ditto

By UN vetos!

³ See Glossary, pg. 106



verlooking Corporatism

MAIM AND CAIN

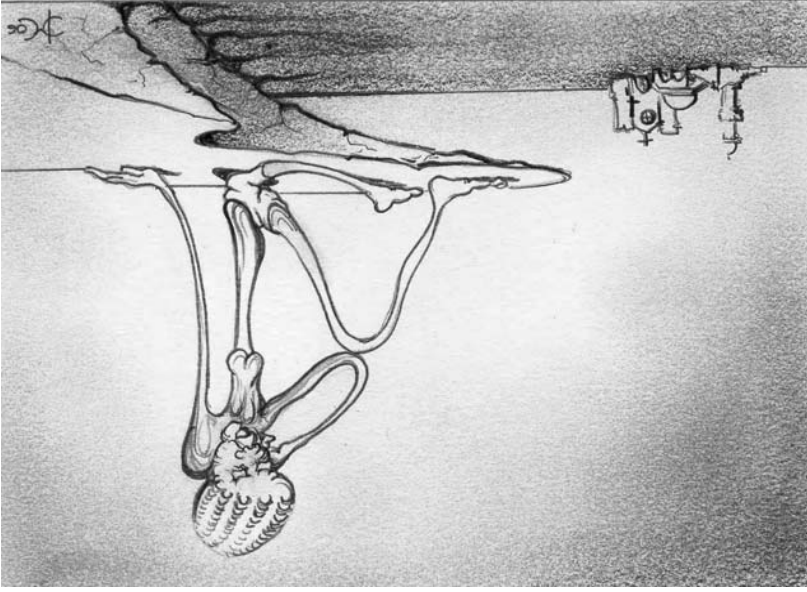
Politics
Is thermobaric bleed
Deeded by greed.

It was there
Before coexistence became
Humanity's creed.

No quit claim
No half-wits to blame
Just maim
And *Cain*!

Politics
It's as unregulated
As abrogated ethics.

It was all here
Before we even knew
How to eschew!



Born to the Yoke of Servitude

ENTOMBMENT

The present
Is a looming overcast
Of the future!

There's a downpour.

Guilt
Continues to rain
On our sullied conscientiousness!

It has continued to rain
Incessantly
Ever since we calibrated
The *other's* god
With distrust
And entombed our own
In that *distrust!*

COLLUSION OF ILLUSIONS

The headless body

Drifting

Down the Euphrates

Or the head

Imbedded

On the banks

Of the Tigris.

No egress

Progress

Or redress!

The nameless carcass

Bloating

Down the Euphrates

It's the pollution

Of our collusion

With illusions!

No guilt

Just silt

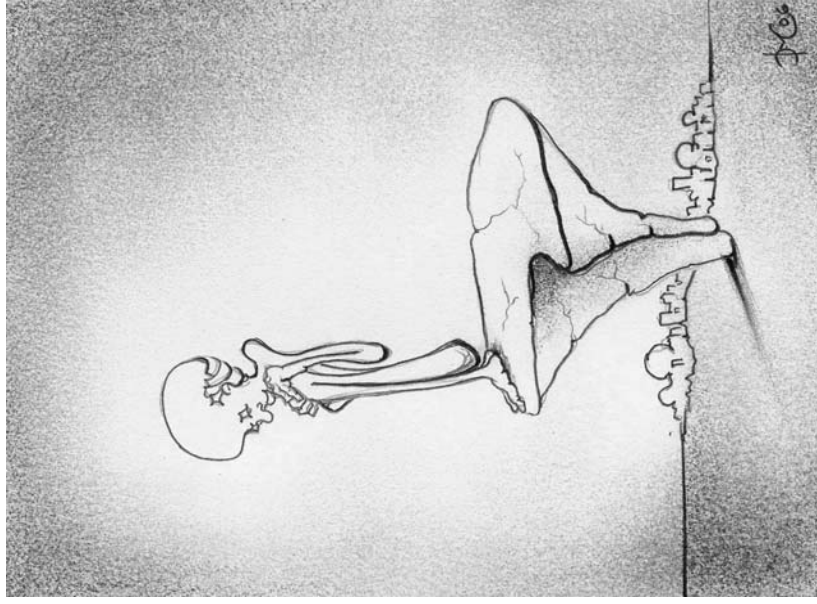
And filth!

Filth:

Imbedded

Threaded

And braided!



Safe Haven

INCARCERATED IN
COEXISTENCE

Despair rears its head
Like a *fatwa*
Of hope
In the enunciation of death.

Despair
Emanating from the smogs
Of capitalism
And percolating
Against the survival
Of the majority.

Despair
Judiciously inhumane
Like the judgment of *Auschwitz*
On a people
Already indicted to inexistence!

RIGOR MORTIS

In humanity's heartbeat
Is the rigor mortis of greed
Spewing coins of survival
With hope on the obverse
Despair on the reverse!

All isn't well!

There's the beggar
The pauper
The afflicted
The helpless
And the desperate!

All ain't well!
And there's also the bridge toll
Between God and us!

In humanity's heartbeat
Is also the alchemy of good
Overcoming evil
And the stratosphere of hope
Disbanding despair!

BLACK HOLOCAUST



Ecce Homo

They lived amongst us
In this colossal aspiration
Of hope
And when *hopelessness*
Became their fetters
And *exile*
They lived on
Succumbing
To *vertiginous* dreams
That some day
Some day

BLACK HOLOCAUST (*cont'd*)

Their *discolored* hopes
Would make it through
The tiresome streets
Of existence!

They lived amongst us
An ordinary hope
In an extraordinary world
Of *man-made* triumph
And failure
Conceit
And deceit
Greed
And arrogance
Until finally
They were backed into
The irreversible vortex
Of the *hopelessness*
Often times also called:
'Life'!

IDs and QEDs

Children

As young as innocence
Condemned to incontinence
By bombing raids.

Sleepless in terror
They mirror
Our *War on Terror!*

That's the ID
Of the IDF
The pdf
Of our IMF
The IED
To our QED!

OMNIVOROUS CARTELS

Leave God alone!
He wears no turban
Is no Taliban!

God did not create
The turban
Nor the Taliban!

God is existence
Booted from coexistence!

Leave God alone
For it's the cartel of politics
Which has turned the turban
Into an almighty turbine!

POLITICAL FOXTROTS

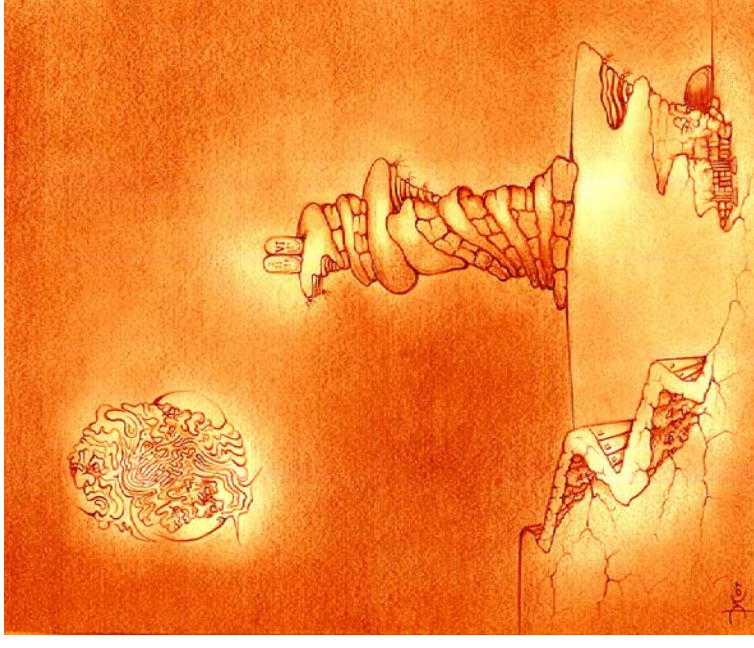
The Road Map
It stretched from séance
To intransigence!

There were mishaps
And kidnaps
As it veered from middle
To riddle
To fiddle!

It was burning Rome
Brought home
To the domeless!

It was the aplomb
Of a tomb
For the doomed!

It is a path
Betroth
With distraught
And foxtrots!



Sitting Shiva for the Holocaust
Dom Martin, 2007

The pencil on paper drawing above was inspired by Rita Corriel's article, "*When do we Stop Sitting Shiva for the Holocaust?*" [<http://electronicintifada.net/v2/article9082.shtml>].

The term "shiva" is derived from a Hebrew word meaning "seven" and refers to the traditional 7-day period of mourning following the burial of a departed one. During these seven days, the bereaved family members detach themselves from all material activities and commit their minds and consciousness to remembering and mourning the departed loved one.

At the seventh and final day of shiva, those who have come to comfort the mourners say to them:

"Arise . . . No more will your sun set, nor your moon be darkened, for God will be an eternal light for you, and your days of mourning shall end. (Isaiah 60:20)

In her article, Rita Corriel laments the fate of Israel, which she refers to as the 'shiva house':

"So why haven't we moved on? Why has the 'shiva house' become a living, breathing war machine, fueled on self-destructive fear and violence? Why the dehumanizing oppression of a people who did not even participate in the Jewish genocide? How can this "House of Israel" continually try to justify crimes against humanity while still claiming victimhood? Why does it expect the rest of the world to feel perpetual empathy, when it refuses to hear the cries of anguish and outrage echoing from within its own walls and throughout the planet?"

The intrinsic essence of sitting shiva is the ability to confront the trauma of death and transcend it through a renewed vision of life.

-Dom Martin

Rita Corriel is a psychotherapist, working extensively with issues of grief and post-traumatic stress disorder. She is the daughter of a Holocaust survivor and an ardent peace activist.

GLOSSARY

Acephaly: Literally means absence of the head.

Anencephaly: A cephalic disorder that results in the absence of a major portion of the brain, skull, and scalp. Children with this disorder are born without a forebrain, the largest part of the brain consisting mainly of the cerebral hemispheres. The remaining brain tissue is often exposed - not covered by bone or skin.

Anophthalmia: Also known as **anophthalmos**, is the congenital absence of one or both eyes.

Exencephaly: A condition in which the brain is located outside of the skull.

Hydrocephalus: Deformity of face, body and ear

Macrocephaly: A condition in which the head circumference is larger than average for the age and gender of the infant or child.

Micrencephaly: A disorder characterized by a small brain and may be caused by a disturbance in the proliferation of nerve cells.

Octocephaly: A lethal condition in which the primary feature is agnathia - a developmental anomaly characterized by total or virtual absence of the lower jaw.

Zyklöprie: Severe malformation of face

<http://www.xs4all.nl/~stgvisie/VISIE/extremedeformities.html>

<http://umknet.info/?p=m38998&hd=&size=1&l=e>



Dom Martin

Dom Martin is a surrealist poet, writer and artist.

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Mill Valley, California, since 1980

www.dommartin.cc