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CHRONICLES OF AN INSURRECTION

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Preface

There has always been concerns regarding the future of democracy and multilateralism in the socio-politic ambiance of the United States; the elections are therefore greatly important and vital for not only that sake but also for the general image that this country is presenting to the whole world.

In international relations, besides the constructive dialogues among nations, the alliances and cooperation are of high-importance; the face of a country is introduced through such activities and representations; for a country like the U.S, things are a little bit different; there is a global expectation when it comes to the United States; the international society expects more from the politicians in power or the ruling class of this country.

There is a common belief regarding the democratic legacy of the U.S; of course one

person –as the president- can't endanger this legacy but he/she can blacken the reputation of a whole system (the integration, previous established prestige, etc.) therefore, this legacy requires a good protector! Now we shall wait and see how the public perceives their future president? History has never been this much crucial and eyes never this sharp!

The chronicles of an insurrection is a literary-political work which deals with Trump's presidency and the issues around and related to him; read this book while drinking your hot cappuccino and enjoy the ride!

Dedicated to our Ex-Prez #45

HERE'S DONNIE

What is the moral of this comical fable?
We have chosen a jester who is neither trained
nor able.
He picked up quickly a quaint little 'Milliard' and
wasn't very punctual, so foolhardy and tardy.
An absolute nincompoop and clumsy of foot
Very greasy and unkempt, full of rubbish and
soot
Totally narcissistic with his nasty manners so
sarcastic
A complete loser brownnosing the rich and cynic
Weak of speech, utterly dumb confused and
illiterate
He stumbles over his words, oeing and ahing like
an idiot
Bringing it all on the table his proposals so
horrific
Lost his bloody mind and falsely supervised a
clinic
Lord! Help us if he decides to get any meaner
We have the People's Watch who register his

demeanor

Such an atrocious calamity of absurd

inexperience

The general prognosis is manipulation as his
final preference.

Dumbfounded and permanently scratching our
heads

I think we will pray to the angels pleasantly
instead.

I'm sorry for my disconcerted complaintive
temperament

I will impart my statements and glorify their
content.

He concocted a brand new recipe for his side-
show regalia

He was inducted in the Hall of Fame of bigtime
Wrestling mania!

He was overwhelmed with female charm but not
a macho gent

He was acclaimed as superlative for all the
Beauty Pageants.

He displayed his feistiness as a boss, the master
of apprentices

by firing the inept with a cigar in his mouth
which he gladly practices.

If building square boxes wasn't enough he chose
helping models.

Surrounding himself with women was once again
not so novel.

Then riding the apocalyptic horse with the old
rightwing boy named Bannon
caused him some indigestion while he looked
into the nasty cannon.

Then we all were shocked at his support from
David Duke
with white supremacy as the theme it was never a
fluke.

Standing in the south with all levers screwed in
as planned
and shamefully scoffing the NAACP with the Ku
Klux Klan.

Ouch a slap in the face for the liberal
doorkeeper's scheme
with the deposing of Bernie ruining the
American dream.

Ridden with falseness and unauthenticity he
picked apart
their weaknesses which were plentiful from the
start.

With all our glaciers melting he says it is a farce
Claiming that the world's not warmer his
arguments are sparse.

Looking for amazing truths which he reflects out
loud

by stripping apart the mistakes and clearing up
the clouds.

Hallelujah he won on the day the wall came
down

Leaving a ripple in the crease of his trousers
downtown
He curls his fingers expressing his two bits like a
troubadour
Of course he will continue are ignoble perpetual
war
Too ignorant to establish a fascistic round of
affairs
but swims with his errors so joyfully debonair.
His cabinet is glutinous with a round table of
CEOs
who further their madness with their
contemptible host.
Lost are the lobbyists who have become
superfluous
While his processes are deplorable and most
disastrous
Chasing the illegal aliens across his guarded
borders
Building his Chinese Wall with a payment he
does order.
Oops the release of a tape from access
Hollywood appeared
A raucous, vulgar and sexist, so he was
condemned with utmost fear.
Oh my Mother of Mercy hear my prayers and my
earnest beckoning plea
Save the world and return it to the common
people of empathy.

MONSTERS OF THE BLACK GOLD

Lurking under a bridge is a nasty despicable troll
Harmless in relation to the lobbyists playing their
roll

sent from Texaco through some cowboy's
connection.

Wise and amplified with mirrors, smoke and
trinkets

disguising his iniquitous game, devoid of
scrupulous detection.

Pulling the wool over our eyes with mushroom
cloud presets

is luring the politicians into their trap of
disinformation.

The basis of humanism has been bought and
sold.

Even Dudley-Do Right has strapped Miss
America to the tracks

while Bin Laden's cousin Snidely Whiplash
received an Oscar

for an impersonation of a Mujahideen so bizarre
and demoniac.

Lost in the Bullwinkle approach to true and
viable solutions

scaring the lambs in the TV world to believe the
script of horror

and usurping our freedoms in protection of
Islamic persecution.

Proceeding thoughtlessly to heartless bestial
forms of inhuman torture
claiming to search for secrets to undercover their
purpose as kleptomaniacs
of Mesopotamia crossing the Tigris and
Euphrates with stolen culture.

Then the precepts from their Neoliberal think
tanks have completely perturbed
the intellectual community dumbfounded with
the propaganda of destruction.

Possessing and bestowing their weapons of
massive bewilderment attacks
our trust of leaders who are only

interested in instability and complete disruption.

The obvious misuse of power has turned into a
farce of egomaniacs
whose sole concern is to dispose socialism while
Arab pride remains disturbed.

Reflections upon the idiocy of antiscience
throwing unburned papers with dust
from a synthetic symmetrical demolition with
molecular modification.

Reading between the lines a reality arises why
the basements imploded
while all stories were simultaneously destroyed
as the token indignation.

Galilean freefall came to be the talk of the day

but was irreparably denied
for the forsaken reason was inexplicably a
reflected laser beam so mystified.
Then to designate the date of an emergency call
seven hours later exploded,
suddenly out of the blue, Silverstein's
headquarters into seventh heaven.
The most protected airspace on the planet with an
Air Force base juxtaposed
revealed an entry of some ballistic missile
denying the principles of aerodynamics.
Then the monsters capitalized on a possible
democratic process and revolution
to magnify their dollars against the dinar by
diabolizing Gaddafi's illusion.
Is it possible this theater is slowly beginning to
unravel and will be exposed?
We must all hope and pray for the reasoning to
be wholesome and leaven.
The pot is boiling over wherewith the hexing

and bedeviling of a group of criminals
held in the injustices of their actions is forming a
group of landless maniacs.
They also produce assailants for the usage of
combatants, claim the false patriots
by singing hallelujah blindly during sport events
glorifying these poor creatures.
All in the name of danger they continue to stir

their witch's brew to feature
their corporate CEOs with their fingers in their
ears like blooming atheists.
Spilling over in Kirkuk is a waterfall of benzene
as they perpetrate a stronghold
of trepidation dismantling any dissidents who
protest these monsters of black gold.

BLAMELESSLY LEFT IN IGNORANCE

A travelling fraudster selling his elixir with empty false promises

resembles a modern journalist who speaks through the horn

of politicians claiming danger with tinkered stories of cowardice.

Playing with gullibility and misusing the naivety of the forlorn

their ruthless methods are leaving dignity as a reflex in paralysis.

A trustworthy resource has been eliminated with the furtherance

of antipathy by secret societies concealing trust which is newly born

for the purpose of securing their upper hand preaching their dominance.

Being handled like cattle and muzzled like dogs we must be forewarned

that malicious methods are utilized as we are blamelessly left in ignorance.

What are the rhyme and reason why perpetual war has been the norm?

One of the most obvious fascistic principles is the simple analysis.

Why hasn't our radical side appeared because we are constantly misinformed?

As Peter Lorre stated dryly "The Boss told me to take you for a ride".

We have been taken to the moon from the tycoons of reconnaissance.

Looking into every peephole like Orwell's sinister

predictions they've occupied
our privacy to ascertain our unwillingness as we are
blamelessly left in ignorance.
The federal emergency management agency left New
Orleans in shambles
while someone sprung the levee to keep us hungry under
lock and key.
Misplacing our Native Americans with their philosophy
so substantial
must be reckoned as a horrific transgression as this
problem must be rectified.
Needless antichrists have populated our environment to
evidently deform
our unblemished dreams with a horrendous replacement
so nonessential.
Retrieving our lost aspirations is indispensable if we are
to tangle
with this unleashed tiger who consumes us as we are
blamelessly left in ignorance.
Commencing a silent revolution where we meditatively
reanalyze the angle
as trapezoidal is helping us to decipher a modernistic
solution so mystified.
Engendering a surrealistic surrounding will separate us
from their arrogance
and liberate our dependency with an interrogatory
inflection with reform.
Stumping these buffoons with a shrewder harlequin will
benefit humor instead
of amplifying anxiety with inhuman tactics as we are
blamelessly left in ignorance.
Embarrassingly audacious they will stumble as awareness
becomes widespread

that their bottomless pit of fabrication is like an naked emperor without relevance.

Excuse us as we inquire into your elitist sycophants what actually are the motives which spur their actions of chicanery as we acclaim our actions of innocence.

A citizen was an invitee in the process of democracy during the days of symbiosis however we remain insulted for a lack of attention as a cloud appears overhead to bring the rains to wash away hypocrisy as our hope is hurt and mangled.

Woefully sings a choir of angels reminding us of forgotten causes as prejudice returns prophesying doomsday while the devil dances amongst the dead.

Nevertheless through our youth arrives critique and Socratic unacceptance of an absurd unreality lacking sincerity as we are blamelessly left in ignorance.

IMPRESSIONS OF A FUTILE BATTLE

Whimpering amply grieving over inhumanities
observing the brutal behavior and tragic calamities
I wipe my sleeve commencing to furiously back-paddle
to the start of these overwhelming tragedies.
Discovering only theorems of disorientation
I breathe in deeply conceiving the more valid reasons.
Exploring through a range of alternative strategies
I meander through a myriad of postulations.
Suddenly the appearance of a stunning treason
disrupts my intensified fashion of concentration.
I am overtaken with the impressions of a futile battle
which supplanted any logical thoughts in process.
Digging like archeologists beneath the surface
evidently here lies the changing of our seasons.
Passing through autumn into winter we progress
to a greater awareness and a fitting clarification.
Searching like rodents a cavalry obtained access
to a forbidden wealth as I cordially tattle
with a waving finger exposing their greed.
Pointing at these morbid heathen battalions
which monopolize our precious resources
as they ride upon their apocalyptic stallions.
Killing mankind's creative will and aspirations
by bidding better these monstrous mouths to feed.
We all implore for the godly to kindly intercede
as we are forsaken with impressions of a futile battle.
Selling fear with pansies marching the masses
into ignorance as for liberation we do plead.
Our Prince of the Stars jubilates and endorses
our return to resilience as time passes.
Our sentiments for community, which for eons

has been our philosophy, will reinforce
us as we smile wearing kaleidoscope glasses.
Reminiscing the golden Renaissance as an Italian
genius da Vinci sketched an inspirational Odeon.
Reciting ancient verses here, the commodores
came to alieve our woes with charming dances.
Nevertheless we are behooved to take heed
and bring our human race to self-motivation.
Avoiding the propaganda as we humbly adore
our earthly habitat and plant the fertile seeds
to upheave these impressions of a futile battle.
Inaugurating a fresh inception with chances
for every child to become our glorified inheritors.
Restoring the avidness of arts and crafts
with finger painting as fun advances
conveying enjoyment as we cut and dabble.
Listening to each infant's voice as it drafts
its drawing and gently giggles and babbles
with its image appearing as a sweet décor.
Wishing for the evil-doers and unfair proprietors
an unraveling of their concepts as the baby laughed.
Chuckling with a robustness as he entrances
us all as we establish our beloved emancipation.
Criticizing their attitude and flagrant usurpation
of our intimacy we dream in double trances
to separate ourselves from all we do deplore.
Comprehending the entire blatant falsehoods
presented from the industrial-military complex
we recrudesce to our forgotten brotherhood
and scoff at their confusion so miserably perplexed.
Let the radiance of clear thinking give us a rapport
of a charming nature as we speak our gentle peace.
Proclaiming that ruthlessness must halt as we circumflex