

## Ode to Dubya

--by David Glick

This poem was written in the belly of the beast,  
dedicated to those on the margins, those who have the least.  
I didn't outsource a single word or rhyme,  
as one might expect in this profit-driven time.

No foreign labor was employed,  
no third world economy destroyed.  
All words constructed here at home,  
lest American capital abroad should roam.

There was no Mexican or Haitian exploitation,  
'cause I was content to simply use my imagination.  
An American-made poem through and through,  
revealing a picture of capitalism undeniably true.

Shopping malls, urban sprawl, reality TV  
the pale lifeless culture of American democracy.  
People driving Hummers while soldiers die for oil,  
cause me to rant and rave and make my blood boil.

The rich getting richer day by day,  
while workers labor for declining pay.  
Corporations metastasize, enlarging their share,  
while workers struggle just to keep their health care.

Homeless people begging in the street,  
hungry for a job and something to eat.  
Disposable people in a heartless nation,  
might someday lead to a tragic conflagration.

People marching worldwide demanding their say,  
so we'd best get to steppin' lest there be hell to pay.  
The job of corporate media is to ignore and conceal,  
but we all know what's going on, we all know what's real.

Our President wears cowboy boots and thinks he's cool,  
but this macho wannabe is a dangerous fool.  
He's terrified of that jive 9/11 Commission,  
fearful they might stumble upon a hint of suspicion.

Now Dick Clarke was angry and laid it out,  
causing George Dubya to fuss and shout,  
So the Prez told Condi go and testify,

but be damn sure to filibuster, obfuscate and mystify.

These are frightening times and that's for sure,  
there's only one remedy, only one cure.  
Ain't no time for kvetching and crying,  
'cause we got that sick mother up there lying.

Mini nukes and depleted uranium,  
must be something loose in his cranium.  
Disposable soldiers and children dying,  
can't he hear Mother Earth is crying.

He doesn't give a damn about global warming,  
even though the climate it is deforming.  
And as for the International Criminal Court,  
he was so eager to abort.

Dubya's lies and hypocrisy know no shame,  
but his arrogant religion he's quick to proclaim.  
Talk of the rapture and Armageddon,  
scares me shitless 'cause I know where we're headin'.

He talks with assurance of God in heaven,  
but what about his role in 9/11?  
He trashed our Bill of Rights and our Constitution,  
so we'd best get down and figure a solution.

Compassionate conservatism--a bold face lie,  
so what if the poor have to grovel, starve and die.  
Talking democracy while stealing an election,  
we need a new president and a new direction.

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