

Questioner

Uncle Sam prepares
his stage thoroughly.
Testing string's tautness,
unwinding twists, carefully.

He speaks:

"we'll savage the savage"
(his puppets dance approvingly).

Planes streak skywards,
arse is kicked,
the kicked kick-out, angrily.

"More strikes, more often"

From the sea, power
arcs landwards,
igniting savagery.

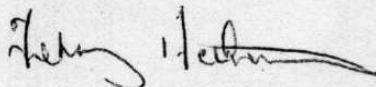
Uncle! surely,
each falling
bomb intensifies
division's misery?

"Kick harder"

(The puppets nod - uneasily).

Uncle! who can ignore
the humbled Bear
that watches, waits,
could there yet be...?

Planes streak skywards,
find targets,
blasting into vividness
the Balkan mark on history.



Terry Hetherington