

A Hait'i Poem to the Editor in Chief, Phil Bronstein
3-1-2004

Remembrances of a Sunday morning,
You, the quite liberal editor
Of the San Francisco Examiner,
On KPFA with Bill Sokel,
As I read today's page 1 article
In your Chronicle.

The glaring euphemism of NYT's
Tim Weiner,
Twas a "hard shove (by U.S. marines)
That toppled" the President of Haiti
From power.

You've made him a dead man walking,
You know. You're complicit.
For he'll be killed to defend
That euphemism,
Lest it glare back from the mirror.

Did you ever imagine,
Editor in chief,
a future day,
appended to a February
In American English to portray:
Aggression,
Kidnapping of a foreign leader,
The unleashing of mass murderers,
A coup de tat, gunships in the skies,
As a "hard shove"?

Did you ever imagine that path,
From Hearst to shining Hearst,
That would transform you
From a liberal to an unabashed apologist
For murderers and advancing fascism?