

Not a Poem to Rachel  
March 23, 2003

In Teinanmen Square a young man stood in front of a huge tank and refused to move.  
And the Tank driver was moved by the youth's heroism and did not attack.  
And this act of heroism became a symbol of resistance and revolt the world over,  
Especially in the U.S. Media which somehow expropriated the youth as their own in  
distorted symbolism.

And Rachel Corrie stood before the giant Bulldozer, made in the U.S. by Caterpillar  
And given as a gift by America to help in the destruction of the lives of Palestinians.  
And she shouted at the bulldozer in heroic defiance and righteous resistance.  
And the Bulldozer driver was unmoved, and murdered her in cold blood with a machine  
that could kill an elephant.

And he was not arrested, and was not heard to express any remorse.  
And the U.s. Media showed the pictures and wrote the story, mostly the truth of a  
bleeding Palestine----for a day.  
And then, having captured Rachel, they, the Media, didn't need her anymore—  
Though they still needed the young Chinese man—so they tried to disappear Rachel  
from history by bringing out their tanks and bombs onto the airways and photo-spreads  
As they wondered aloud how many Iraqis they could precisely mow down with impunity,  
With their wondrous machines (leaving their napalm and B-52s out of the equation  
Of course).

But we do not need the New York Times or Dan Rather to remember Rachel's heroism,  
Or the cowardice of her killers or anything else for that matter.  
Rachel lives in our hearts, the embodiment of everything human that is good and right;  
And as the unquenchable anger at everything that is wrong  
in this fucked up world of fascist cowards running amok.  
No we don't need CNN or PBS or any of them because our memories  
become clearer every day.