



To the Midden of History!

Yellow-Hairs Final Journey (Or: To the Dump with Trump!)

Gottfried Maria Heuer

'I have a dream!' – yes,
yes, I do,
and, also,
I do have my doubts . . .
that this
is not correct . . .
Where I come from –
no, I can't say that, really,
because where actually
I do come from,
born in the last Great War's
final year, in Germany,

violence was the norm,
as in 'Hell on Earth' . . .
Black-Moustache was ruling, still,
for thousand years
(or so he thought) . . .
Don't I know it?
Yes, I do!

But I –
I got away –
or so I thought . . .
'Make Love Not War!' –

So, don't
meet violence with more of it
(Tolstoy, Gandhi, Martin Luther King:
Don't I know it?

Yes, I do:
no more
one eye for another eye! –
Gandhi's grandson recently
remembered what his grandpa said:
'He saw anger as a good thing,
as the fuel for change . . .

But,
you must
get control of it!
The message of nonviolence is
to forgive and not forget;
forgive and do ensure
that this kind of violence
won't happen anymore!).
Don't I know it?
Yes, I do!

And yet,
my eye caught sight of him,
Yellow-Hair, that is,
really, in a flash
of instant recognition,
on the back there,
of that van:
'It's him!
It's Yellow-Hair! –
And he is being taken to the dump!
I thought,
and, with the motor running,
the van about to move,

I took this final shot
of Yellow-Hair,
on his last journey –
to the dump.

I still do have my doubts:
one wrong for another
does not equal 'right' . . .
Am I not stooping here
to the low level that is his?
Don't I know it?
Yes, I do!
(Can you maybe decide?)

Yet,
here it is,
in spite of my misgivings:
To the man,
I mean no harm,
but as world's president . . .
he's just got to go!
So let's,
let's take him,
one day soon, I hope,
I dream,
let's take him to the dump!
We are many,
he's but one.

And this I do know:
that the lights
will go on again
all over
our world!