

REFLECTIONS OF HOSTILE REVELRIES

A COLLECTION OF POLITICAL POETRY MUSINGS
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Reflections of Hostile Revelries By Jennifer C. Wolfe

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Pork Rinds-R-U

New Jersey's portly GOP Governor, Chris Christie:
That loud-mouthed, glaringly opinionated conservative mouthpiece,
With a girth that dwarfs most public speaking podiums.

Governor Christie is fiercely unapologetic, as to his 276 pound weight,
Grossly disproportionate for his five feet, ten inch height; stating with
Bravado that only his detractors focus on his gigantic bodily frame.

Governor Christie gleefully purports: "I have no thyroid problems; I am not diabetic.
The reason I weigh what I do, is due to eating high fat, high caloric foods;
And as much of them as I can get my hands on."

When asked if he intended to curb his high-fat dietary intake,
Governor Christie, indignant, responded with these words of wit and candor:
"I'm going to eat what I want and as much of it as I want."

OK—and this is supposed to be comforting, to his New Jersey constituency:
That the leader of their state does not have appropriate self-control, or willingly
Chooses to ignore it; deciding to laugh off his obesity as a trivial matter?

The rabid conservative GOP base enjoys highlighting "moral character";
Well, my question for them would be: How does this assessment square
With their mammoth New Jersey Governor, who flaunts the fact that he
Could care less about being obese and will simply continue to "eat what he wants?"

If a Republican Governor willingly shrugs off concern for his health, his
Self-image and his dignity (which, in case he had forgotten, is a reflection upon
The state he governs); perhaps his "moral character" is not as iconic as is heralded.

This from a Governor who uses state police helicopters to transport him to his
Son's sporting events, on the New Jersey taxpayer's dime; so I suppose we really
Should not be surprised at the transmogrification of "moral character" into
"Moral turpentine."



America's Toughest Sheriff

Ah, Arizona Sheriff, Joe Arpaio; that lovable (not) law enforcement official, Who delights in throwing any and all Latinos he encounters into his Widely-hyped network of desert concentration camps. He showcases his Prisoners via highly-visible roadside chain gangs—and not just the men. Women and children have their own chain gangs, too. And after a long day Of removing roadside waste, they return to their flimsy bunk beds inside flapping Plastic tarpaulin tents, surrounded by fences with guard towers and razor wire.

Yes, Arizona Sheriff, Joe Arpaio, that antagonistic front man for unapologetic “Discipline,” insisting that any and all Latinos he encounters be thrust into his Concentration camp network, due to their not having their “paperwork” in order. (That’s their “legal” US citizenship paperwork, in case you were wondering). In Sheriff Arpaio’s world, the guise of preventing illegal immigration trumps ANY Latino person’s rights—including those legally residing in the US.

Oh, Arizona Sheriff, Joe Arpaio, that disgruntled buffoon, who grins demonically Into the nearest TV camera lens, pontificating that: “Everything he does, he does For the safety of Arizona’s ‘legal’ state populace”—that same populace, which is Being undermined and otherwise ruined, due to illegal immigrants greedily Snatching up the low-paying jobs they, themselves, scorn. (Never mind those AZ businesses that flagrantly and consistently hire illegal workers).

Arizona Sheriff, Joe Arpaio has been christened by fawning GOP acolytes as “America’s toughest sheriff.” I heartily agree—in the sense of his being the Toughest piece of cow manure one has ever attempted to scrape off of the bottom Of their unfortunate desert cowboy boot. But he needn’t worry about his job Security, or about the derogatory attention he garners; GOP Arizona Governor, Jan Brewer will be there, to prop him up and to smilingly bolster his derisive tactics.



Pardon Me

Outgoing GOP Mississippi Governor, Hayley Barbour,
You remember him, right? The official who widely touted racist
“Citizen Councils” as the answer to the Ku Klux Klan problem;
And insultingly capitalized upon the unfortunate African-American
Scott sisters’ justice bereft incarceration plight, by issuing them a
Stringently-controlled, multi-strings-attached “parole” from prison.

Well, it appears ex-Governor Barbour is up to his faux “magnanimous”
Tricks, once again, in the form of 200 last-minute pardons granted
To convicted murderers, kidnappers, and rapists as he waltzed out
Of the Governor’s mansion—in effect, a “Toodle-loo; I’m the Governor,
And I can do anything I want” vein of thinking. “Why, the four murderers
I pardoned were trustees at my mansion,” he elaborates, grinning. “I trusted
My grandchildren being around these men; and I would never pardon any
Convict I did not trust my grandchildren being around.”

He’s kidding, right? Even the basest, most non-reformed inmate serving as a trustee
At the Governor’s mansion knows better than to express anything other than
Complete loving stewardship of the man who could grant them a pardon’s
Cherubic grandchildren. Does Mr. Barbour really believe that ANY convict
Privileged to work on his mansion’s detail would showcase ANYTHING
Other than the “Yes, sir; no, sir, Mr. Governor” rhetoric he is so enamored of?

And so, we have the African-American Scott sisters—two women never
Realistically proven to have participated in the crime for which they were
Incarcerated—that of stealing eleven dollars. And these women were only
Grudgingly “paroled,” with their criminal records intact, on the promise that one would
Provide a life-saving kidney transplant for the other. Then, we have four high-profile
Murderers, serving life sentences; that are smilingly “pardoned,” their criminal records
Expunged, after working as trustees at the Governor’s mansion?

Apparently, in Hayley Barbour’s world, murderous “crimes of passion” are
One-time only criminal acts—why everyone knows once they “get their angry
Frustration out of their system,” they won’t harm anyone again. I beg to point out,
A jury of their peers did not think so; but then their decision and a federal
Mississippi judge’s sentencing means nothing to a spitefully biased outgoing
GOP Governor, gleefully stretching his gubernatorial power to the last-minute limit.



How to Make a Rick Santorum Sweater Vest

Begin with an ordinary long-sleeved wool sweater;
Cut off one arm of self-gratuitous earmark hoarding—translating into
GOP Pennsylvania pet projects which make Mr. Santorum look good;
Next, cut off the second arm of self-gratuitous pork barrel spending—translating into
GOP Pennsylvania pet projects which make the Republican Party look good;
Finish by converting the rounded, common sense collar into an arrogant, uncaring
V-neck, showcasing rabidly conservative ideology, at its lurid finest:

Now you have a Rick Santorum sweater vest you can be proud of.



Fig Newton

Newt Gingrich:

That smugly grinning rake, who imagines himself a “ladies man”,
Never mind that he left two wives, while they lay sick.

Newt Gingrich:

That pretentious, smilingly loving “one-woman man”,
Now that he has his third pasty blonde, stick figure wife by his side.

Newt Gingrich:

That sensationalized supporter of the “anti-adultery” pledge,
Never mind the complete hypocrisy of his endorsement.

Newt Gingrich:

That (so-called) Washington D.C. “outsider”,
Never mind a storied lifetime spent in state and national politics.

Newt Gingrich:

That falsely-heralded “Reagan Republican”,
Never mind that Reagan would (and did) eye him scornfully.

Newt Gingrich:

That slickly hyped, pre-packaged image of faux conservatism,
Never mind a bigoted, self-centered voting record.

Newt Gingrich:

That professed man of “impeccable” ethics,
Never mind his censure for outrageous ethical violations.

Newt Gingrich:

That embarrassing stain on the luminous GOP fabric,
Never mind his assertion(s) that he is the savior of the Republican Party.



Die Hard

Ah, Texas Congressman and repeat Presidential candidate, Ron Paul:
He prances about the political landscape like a zany Warner Brothers cartoon;
A geriatric, “Pepe Le Pew” skunk, foisting bouquets of unrequited flowers
On the moderate GOP base, who are horrified at his lunatic fringe statements.
Why, to hear Mr. Paul tell it—Americans who disagree with the (US) government
Will be forcibly rounded up and herded into concentration camps; minority “animals”
Are on the way to destroy the entire white race, while the US Fed should be
Abolished and the national populace can go back to the barter system,
Trading pots and chickens for goods and services.

In Mr. Paul’s contrived, Texas-influenced world, redneck males command their
Homes with an iron fist, subservient wives cater to their husband (or is it their
Dictator’s) every whim, everyone owns and shoots fully-automatic AK-47s,
And the Alamo is celebrated as the new American White House.
Yet what is truly amazing about Congressman Paul’s incendiary viewpoints,
Is that he never diminishes, in his tenaciously paranoid support of them.
Ever-ready to point out impending US Apocalyptic doom, Mr. Paul races about
The landscape—a raving Jack Nicholson expression from the horror film, “The Shining”
Across his face—while his wide-eyed GOP colleagues stare at him with their
Political mouths agape.



Flippity-Floppity, Romney's on His Way

Mitt Romney is galvanizing his supporters across America, as he plays up His (alleged) “political prowess” to the American populace.
He darts about the landscape, pausing just long enough to elaborate why
A wealthy millionaire is the individual best-suited to represent
The hardworking, blue collar middle class masses.

Mitt Romney touts his proudly-held political stances, which equate to
Whatever platform or grouping he seeks a political endorsement from:
Cases in point—he was FOR welfare reform, before he was AGAINST it;
He was PRO-CHOICE, before he was PRO-LIFE; and he is the author of
A controversial Massachusetts health-care law that the Obama Administration
Based some of its tenets upon, in their national health care “mandate.”
(The SAME health care plan he despises and promises to repeal).

It would seem Mr. Romney has flip-flopped so many times, on so many
Political fronts, that he is in dire need of a permanent, finely-groomed
White sand beach or a luxurious country club swimming pool setting.
(The SAME places most Americans either cannot afford or can only
Visit once-a-year, on their “watch-their-pennies” family vacation).



Sarah Palin, Presidential Footnote

Ah, Sarah Palin—that loudly opinionated Alaskan GOP mouthpiece
We all know and love. She emerges from the frozen shadows,
To elaborate on what “she” thinks would be in the best interests
Of the GOP; whether it be promoting the destruction of the ANWR
 (“Drill, baby, drill!”) or what powder keg political issue(s) the Republican
 Party should focus upon (no new taxes, EVER).

Yes, Sarah Palin—she moves strategically about the US landscape,
Heralding “her” unique political viewpoints with the fanaticism of a
Wild-eyed town crier; glamorously noting that everyone should pay
Attention to HER, because SHE is an all-seeing oracle, whose support
Will make or break any GOP candidate’s success.

Please! Is she actually serious? While Ms. Palin does command a
Frighteningly large segment of the extreme right and rabid Tea Party
Segment of the US populace; she holds no lasting political sway
Over the moderate Republican base, whose attention she garners,
With the short-lived life-span of a pesky fruit fly.

My, Sarah Palin—that lackluster political asterisk, highlighting an
Even more lackluster political footnote; “her” time in the center
Of the common sense GOP spotlight is definitely over, no matter
What her carefully engineered spin machine hypes or otherwise purports.
Mainstream America can now get on with their lives, without worrying
About Ms. Palin’s Dr. Jekyll/Mr. Hyde childish political tirades.

[Insert a knowing smile and a sardonic WINK here]



A Vulgar Display of Power

Syrian President, Bashar al-Assad smiles for the nearest state-controlled Media camera lens, as he opines on his brutal military crackdown:

“My people love me—they hold no ill-will in their hearts toward me, Or my regime’s structural stability. They fully support all of my decrees. Why, these protestors in Homs et al are anti-government militants,” he insists. “We must crush these divisive attitudes that threaten the sanctity and serenity Of our beloved, justice-overflowing country. These individuals are confused; We must help them to shape their viewpoints into line with our collective will. The totality of that will, might seem harsh, but it keeps our country strong.”

“Our people need to be protected from Western-oriented influences, That convince them they are entitled to a ‘free society’. They need to be Watched over and looked after; like sheep who are protected by their Loving shepherd. We only have our people’s best interests at heart, Even if that means putting a bullet in their heads, to prevent them from Being brainwashed by this unholy ‘Arab spring’.”

“The explosive shells we lob incessantly at the cities of Homs and Aleppo Are for their benefit—once we purge these stubborn locales of their rebellious Outlooks, we can get back to the business of everyday Syrian life, where people Have their fill of bread and one disgruntled glance subjects people to the Kindhearted stewardship of our security ministry. Why, everyone knows Our security ministry does not torture anyone.”

“The security ministry serves a noble purpose—to ‘protect’ Syrian citizens Against themselves. Our nation will only remain strong, so long as its People are of one mind, one attitude, and one accord. Our loving security forces Accomplish this feat; and when those they have beneficially ‘helped’ are Released; they rejoin their (non-victimized) families with a lobotomized Grin across their blissfully grateful faces.”

“No matter what outside nations or organizations purport; these misguided Protestors are anti-government terrorists, stirred into action by the vile Propaganda of Western-oriented ‘democracy’. ‘Freedom’ is such an Overrated concept—a stint with the security ministry will make that Abundantly clear. Now, let’s all go back to our pre-uprising status-quo, And everything will be idyllic, magnanimous, and wonderful.”

“I’m Bashar al-Assad, and (of course) I approved this message.”



Mother Goose

Former US First Lady, Barbara Bush spoke to the 2012 Republican Presidential race as being “the worst she had ever seen,” with regard to the Hateful, divisive campaign tactics utilized by all of the candidates.

Well, Ms. Bush would know something about hateful, divisive campaign tactics, Wouldn't she? Her son, George W. Bush waged a disgraceful 2000 smear strategy Against Republican AZ Senator John McCain, where he suggested the decorated War veteran had fathered an illegitimate child with a woman of African-American Descent—just in time for the race-biased South Carolina GOP primary.

And if that was not enough; we have Ms. Bush's husband, George H.W. Bush, Who organized the most racist, one-sided, Willie Horton “black people are going to Burst into your homes and rape all of your wives and daughters” anti-Dukakis Election strategy, vilifying the African-American community, since the Ku Klux Klan Held their first angry meeting in Pulaski, Tennessee.

And so—I would opine that former US First Lady, Barbara Bush addressing the Concept of 2012 Republican Presidential campaign tactics as being some of the “Worst” she had ever seen pales in comparison to the hateful, divisive political Strategies her cherished family members have unapologetically perpetrated.



(Radioactive) Tea, Anyone?

Russia's antagonistic front man, Vladimir Putin recently emerged victorious, In dubious Russian "elections," decried across the entire country as being Outrageously fraudulent. Having been barred from running for the Russian Presidency, after serving his previous two-term limit; Mr. Putin simply became The Prime Minister "power-behind-the-throne" of President Dmitry Medvedev.

After Medvedev's figure head, one-term Presidential tenure expired, Mr. Putin Roared back onto the Russian Presidential stage; eagerly propelling himself Forward, to seek a new term—due to the Russians' lack of foresight, in Eliminating the "sit-out-the-presidency-for-one-term-and-you-can-run-again" Political loophole. (Thankfully, the US took care of this conundrum).

So we now, once again, have "President" Putin—the coldblooded tyrant, Whose "new incarnation" KGB forces shoot inquisitive journalists dead, while Rounding up any anti-Putin sympathizers into dimly lit prisons, to be unmercifully Tortured. (This is, by the way, before they are dispatched to the infamous, Allegedly discontinued Soviet "Gulag" prison system).

But let's not forget about Mr. Putin's most heartless claim to fame: The ex-KGB agent, living in London, who was poisoned with radioactive Polonium-mixed hot tea, on his (Putin's) orders. Or that this murderous action Was prompted by the ex-agent's defection to Great Britain, along with the Derisive details he exposed, regarding Mr. Putin's favored "Soviet" philosophy.

Remember, Mr. Putin is the man George W. Bush praised, swearing he had "Looked into his (Putin's) eyes and seen into his soul." What was that "soul" President Bush is supposed to have seen, I wonder? The faux concerned Spirit of a man determined to better his once-Communist country; or was poor George W. duped by a reprehensible thug, expressing a strategically "positive" Attitude toward US-Russian political relations?

Yes, Russia's antagonistic front man, Vladimir Putin recently emerged victorious, In dubious Russian "elections," decried across the entire country as being Outrageously fraudulent. The pro-Putin Russian political establishment can Congratulate themselves on setting the progress of their nation back as severely As when Josef Stalin came to absolute power.

[Having written this poem, your mild-mannered author will now be extremely wary Of any and all incoming hot tea]



Murky

US President Barack Obama campaigned in the 2008 general election, On the precedent of the complete “transparency” of his administration. Yet scarcely three years later (2011); it was revealed that key members of His cabinet held weekly meetings away from the White House, at a local Washington D.C. coffee shop. No official records were kept of the strategic Planning sessions—indeed, no notes, of any kind, were scribbled out. (Where they might become available to the American public).

One has to ask themselves: “How do, for all practical purposes, ‘secret’ Administration meetings—disguised as friendly coffee-klatches—make for Alleged political ‘transparency?’” It would seem President Obama has Taken a page out of the CIA secret meeting(s) playbook; except that the Commander-in-Chief expressly promised his politics would be transparent, While the Central Intelligence Agency makes no such boasts. One then has To wonder—are the coffee and any consumed breakfast pastries charged to US taxpayers, or are the meetings’ costs un-transparent, too?

So much for the illusion of “transparency,” right? Apparently, in Mr. Obama’s World, off-the-cuff political dialogue, away from the public spotlight, Over a cup of Joe works just fine.

