

CONSCIENCE STRIKE
daevid allen AKA jesu ali om

"If it were all so simple!
If only there were evil people somewhere insidiously committing evil deeds, and it were necessary only to separate them from the rest of us and destroy them. But the line dividing good and evil cuts through the heart of every human being. And who is willing to destroy a piece of his own heart?"

Alexander Sozhenitsyn,

I am a terrorist
I live in your fears
& when I kill your children
You share MY tears
& my tears fill the ocean beds
drowning your beaches
my tears are this tidal wave
dreaming your future

When you killed my children
my kids & their mother
YOUR
one high tech firebomb
MY
daughters
THEIR
brothers
OUR
skin CRACKLING
flesh DRIBBLING eye BUBBLING
splatter fat
screams forced back up into acrid smoke vacuum pack...

my seared tendons crackle
in your
fat family roast
to my vaporized lifeline
raise yr glasses & toast:
TO THE DEATH OF THE TERRORISTS
you won't bury my ghosts
YOU WIPED OUT MY LOVE!
....you fucking fat capitalist pigs
with yr SAFE fuckin HOLLYWOOD
MUZAK protectorates
& yr
PINK POLITICIANS
from
PROZAK ELECTORATES
Produced & Directed
by

MEDIA INSPECTORATES
who market the
MATRIX of FEAR
to convince you that
WAR
is the ONLY way left
out of here
&
you nice fresh white mothers
in your trendy gear
with genetically modified babies
(no tears)
don't worry dear
you'll be SAFE cuz you're HERE
for this is the FIRST world &
it cant happen here
& it can'tno it can't

NO! IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE!!
(Paid for by the subconscious sponsors of FEAR)

i am a terrorist
don't let me too near
i'm crazed & demented
irrational & weird
i am your greatest fear
coming to get you
a virus in hiding
i'll never forget you
because
YOU
ARE THE TERRORIST
THAT TOOK OVER THIS LAND
THE COMMERCIAL COLONIALIST
THAT OWNS ALL THIS SAND
&
YOU'VE GOT THE PAPERS
SIGNED WITH WHITE HANDS
THAT SAY YOU'RE THE OWNERS
OF THIS TERRORIZED LAND
so
TURN ON YR TV
FOR TONIGHT'S DOSE OF FEAR
THE MEDICINE THAT KEEPS YOU
FROM SEEING TOO CLEAR
&
ITS SO AWFUL ISNT IT
WHAT THOSE PEOPLE WILL DO..
...TO STOP US FROM LIVING & PAY AS WE VIEW....

&
Y KNOW IF WE'RE LUCKY
& WE TURN-ON IN TIME,
WE MIGHT CATCH SOME
MORE BURNING MOSLEMS ON PRIME

but
i am your terrorist
& i hear these words
& i watch & i wait
till you swallow those terds

YOU
feed on publicity
YOUR drug of CHOICE
SAY what yr TOLD to say
LEND them your VOICE
& in this
safe LUCKY country
drunk on these fears
remember:

you choose to go with this
my dears!

& tho
i...as yr terrorist
may die as i speak
my voice will still haunt you
from the safety you seek
i am a terrorist
don't let me too near
i'm crazed & demented
irrational & weird
i'm standing beside you
i'm next in the queue
you wont recognise me
cuz I look
just
like
you

19.12.02

ARREST ME!

daevid allen AKA Paddy Van-Elderburger 2005

.....
ARREST ME!

I'm dangerous
I am a word terrorist
I spread WORD flu!

DETAIN ME!

Seven years just aint long enough for a dangerous ole fart like me.

HIDE ME!

My kids will wonder where I am
But don't tell them anything.
They'd be happier not knowing.
Wouldn't y say?

TORTURE ME!

Play country & western 24/7
Force feed me
kentucky fried chicken
Tha workplace bargain
Suck-urity guards
Can mess with
whatever's still kicking

ABUSE ME!

Howbout MARQUIS de SADE ah laa ABU GRAAD
but a taste more exotic!

THAT'd teach me NOT to be
an obedient wage slave robotic

ACCUSE ME!

That might mean I've
DONE SOMETHING WRONG!
Eh? mista attorney generic?

YEAH CONFUSE ME!

Then I'll just confess to anything you want!
So are you happy now General Ruddick?

DESTROY ME!

That's easy. I'm half wrecked already.

CREMATE ME!

THESE DAYS IN OZ
IT'S A BREEZE..... FROM SUNNYBRAND CHICKENS
PHOOOOO!!!

FORGET ME?

No wurries!
Oh baby I'm a dog...gone (g)
This could be the end
of my long life song

POLICE STATE AUSTRALIA

The truth sings the blues
Cops in their copters
Gotta wonder about YOU too!

Well...I don't think I wuz EVER a true BLUE ozzie to begin with. Were you?

That's WORDFLU....
wanna take flight?
Me too!
(thank yooo)

Tick O'Cock
being a factual account of my very first physical interaction with an awe-strine bush tick
daavid allen AKA sri cappuccino Longfellow

.....
Well I went into the lavatory,
'For to take a slash.
& I stood well back from the stainless steel
in case my brand new dacs I'd splash.
So I cracked my zip
& I flopped my chips &
I readied myself to sprinkle,
Well!
When I looked down at the olde fella's crown,
I just about died of
JINGLE BELLS!
I had a TICK on me COCK!
(Or a tick on me penis
In case you think dicks are rude)
Still...
That ain't something that should cum between us,
While standing alone in the nude.
WELL,
Pointing percy at the porcelain there
My LUCK was having a STROKE!
(don't get me wrong now...)
YOU MAY LAUGH
But me
UP FRONT HALF
was a
TICK TOCK DING DONG JOKE!
So I grabbed a bottle of alcohol,
SURGICAL
of course!
& I FLOPPED my KIPPER on
the
IRONING BOARD
&
I TOOK THAT TICK BY FORCE!

And when I'd pulled that cock sucker bug
From off my pearly foreskin,
I dropped my jellyroll

In to the bottle
Where it
SANK
from
SHEER EXHAUSTION!

I never forgot that tick on me cock,
That tickling tick on me prickling prick!
& if you say: "Yair well SO wot?"

I hope you got a
TICK on yor TWAT!

But WOTTA TRICK for the TICK.
Wot LUCK for the TWAT.
To meet that tricky-ling titillating
Tricky dicky
tick tock tick
tock
TICK!

.....

FROM:

POET FOR SALE

collected performance poems by
daavid allen

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