

Down the Rabbit Hole

by anton *Monday, Jun 3 2013, 9:57am*

international / prose / post

The two most relevant authors today are George Orwell and Lewis Carroll -- who would have thought that the real world would become as these two visionary authors so uncannily described it?



It's almost as if they possessed a crystal ball, so chillingly accurate are their depictions of the world today. How could two literary artists get it so right? Simple, foresight is more the ability for rational thought and reason than anything else -- it's a matter of consequence.

Ask yourselves what Tony Blair, George W Bush and senior members of their respective regimes are doing out of jail enjoying themselves -- I mean give the world a break; Tony '45 minute' Blair, who would probably die if he ever spoke the truth, and George 'WMD' Bush are responsible, with the support of insignificant rodent lackey, John 'aluminium tubing' Howard of Australia, for the first human holocaust of the 21st Century.

Together they formed the coalition of willing criminals and invaded sovereign Iraq in order to steal its precious oil resource, which was premeditated crime enough, but to add to that heinous enterprise they together are responsible for the murders of over one million INNOCENT civilians in the botched invasion -- which was sold to the America public (world) as a 'cakewalk!' Criminal neocon, Paul Wolfowitz, added that the Iraqi people would welcome invading, murdering American troops with 'bouquets of flowers' -- Wolfowitz's assessment has gone down in history as the most demented, divorced from logic and all known facts, assessment ever made by any senior politician anywhere in the world! YET, not one OVERT known criminal LIAR from that era has been held to account let alone charged with crimes against humanity and placed on trial.

By consequence, we should have expected that persons of conscience and moral integrity that exposed war and other crimes committed by the US in Iraq would be placed on trial while murdering criminals would be left free to murder again. I refer to the farcical Bradley Manning trial which commenced today with typical commentary from demented US regime lackeys. The feeble excuse offered by Washington lackeys for allowing military criminals their freedom and instead persecuting (and torturing) whistleblower, Manning, is that it "wasn't Manning's job to assess US foreign policy but to follow orders." Well, sirs, mad hatters and Washington criminals, the obligation -- indeed the imperative -- for any US soldier is to REPORT A WAR CRIME THE INSTANT THEY WITNESS IT -- there is no defending the criminals that Manning exposed, pure and simple; but we are living down a 'rabbit hole' today where reason is unreason and all logic/sense/law is INVERTED.

Nevertheless, these events do not escape historians and history -- they will forever haunt everyone involved in these absurd and criminal injustices, of that be absolutely assured. Bradley Manning is already a brave social hero of conscience and the more the US administration persecutes Manning the more they damn themselves.

Today, criminals rule over most of the world and thieves and rogues control the economy and our financial system/markets; a useful exercise for those that possess a functioning brain would be to predict outcomes. It's obvious, MORE of the same injustices, absurd EXCUSES and heinous crimes backed by increasingly Draconian and repressive policies from the (now increasingly fearful) criminals that run our governments, what else would YOU expect?

Jabberwocky

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

"Beware the Jabberwock, my son
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun
The frumious Bandersnatch!"

He took his vorpal sword in hand;
Long time the manxome foe he sought—
So rested he by the Tumtum tree,
And stood awhile in thought.

And, as in uffish thought he stood,
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came whiffling through the tulgey wood,
And burbled as it came!

One, two! One, two! And through and through
The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!
He left it dead, and with its head
He went galumphing back.

"And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms, my beamish boy!
O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!"
He chortled in his joy.

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

-- by Lewis Carroll



<http://daserste.ndr.de/panorama/media/panor165.html>

Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-597.html>