Cento For Daddy

David Groulx

Who gave me the atom bomb
twisted water into mercury
perverted God and
Godzilla

I love you baby
who loved my mother until
Tecumseh was slaughtered by Locke
on the plains of Abraham
and
buried here on the prairie
beside
Patrice Lumumba

Oh baby you
left me waiting for the revolution
on the reservation
and marks on my face
left me to build a nation
out of Manichaeism

Come hold me again
with you blood poison apple
powdered prescription pills
and sail needles from page to rain
hold me tight baby
with
hell in your hand and heaven in your mouth
raise your voice
raise Toussaint L’Overature
like a Lazarus
raise us
up from the grave

fifty bucks
or fifty megatons
baby
that’s all we need

bullets and botulism
baby
Bring it on
Daddy
give Goliath his gardens back
I'll stop crying
I promise
I promise
I'll give you what you want
do your dishes
make you a bed
of ashes
have your baby
Baby
we can call him Doc
we can feed him the machinations
of a Vodou god
and whale fat
tell him a bedtime story
of Heidegger and how his mouth
covered the world
of Nietzsche who
loved god
built mega-death
and then remembered to love himself
Oh Ubermensch
Oh daddy
let us be faithful
to the loathing of furious Saint John’s
incantations to
the flayed streets of Bureij
butcher the lamb & lion
butcher of men
butcher baby girls
and raze the graves
of Custer & Middleton
Let’s go to the trains Daddy
we can safari the west
and slaughter whatever epicurean ideas that are left there
drink the blood of free settlers
and say goodbye to freedom
So long Sucker(s)
Goodbye Westbank
goodbye Gaza
and cheap Sagamok too!
With one leg longer
and one arm stronger
just like queen Victoria

*beat down Hegel’s niggers Daddy*

We will build a tomb for Prometheus
and Disney’s Pocahontas whore
and drag them kicking and screaming
in to it

Remember Poe Daddy
Darwish too
the deaths of Tito and Mandelstam
I want you Daddy
*love me*
like you loved Paleolithic
gardens of vomit
Mao’s march
and Pinochet’s Chile

Love me Papa
wretched red
spread my legs on your pyre
kiss me Papa
*te*aste my *le*viathan *to*ngue
*my pussy inferno*
*aches for you*

bring your saber
raise my hands
bring your soldiers Daddy
bring your soldiers