

Saturday, 14 February 2026

Death of a Dictator

Revenge within a marigold sun.
Eyes holding endless hate
learn a lullaby of death.

Thrown from his golden bridge. Now
dragged from the tugging water.
A young man laughing presses
a dripping eye
upon a medalled chest.

His fascist fame designer face
stained with a baby's shoe.
His children conceived in sweaty beds
watch from screens.
Unwanted chapters of his abandoned book.

A crowd in silence.
fills the bridge. Songs begin
The old man croons.
From the river grave he will
not feel the thousand stones.
He will not feel the thousand cries.
He will not hear the thousand cheers.