



# **ARCHAEOPTERYX**

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## ARCHAEOPTERYX

(" ancient wing" was about the size of a modern pigeon, with a small head, large eyes, and pointed teeth in its jaws. Its lower leg bones were long and slim, indicating that it could move well on land.)

Deny the sky shake the clouds—  
frighten the last sinew- the feathers-  
and feel the artery to the last drop--  
pulsing in his heart- Alas, to feel the  
palpitations of volcanoes- the earth  
throbbing- I can feel the last stone  
turning before the last cliff- and the  
continent vibrate to the last hum..

Lately, I found your teeth  
sawing as if to break the hills- and the  
flowers are not yet there to welcome—  
the clouds- forming like a hand-

--to shake, twist, upright against the  
gnats and midges—before you flicker  
to the periphery of the rivers as you  
chase them as fast as you can run.

I see the flapping of wings-  
with colors of blue to slate gray.  
Almost like a peacock with plumage:  
but snout is gray ----the wattles around the

face are malachite green and the  
underparts, legs and feet are red. Forage  
the forest breathing in the sunset—

Deny the rivers- beat the currents—  
scare the first wave- the swell growing  
higher than the other- Alas, you can  
feel the beating of the ocean.

Deny the valleys- crumble the stones—

feel the tendrils of the tress as

you trace the veins leading to the

heart of the earth.

## IMELDA ROMUALDEZ MARCOS

(Sin eater-

One hired to take upon herself the sins of a deceased person

By means of food eaten above the dead body- Oxford English dictionary)

She hissed his name behind the glass-enclosed coffin:

praying that he will not be forgotten by everyone.

Late in the years and more grey hair showing from her

Head: the widow of a dictator- the most powerful

for more than twenty years, and still thirsting for salvation.

Not my shoes, to be remembered –she mused though some

are reptile skin and her feet hurt more than ever- after the

trips inside those limousines and exclusive luxury jets.

But now she ate the food on his dead body that he loved :

papaitan- the bitter dish- from that hardy Luzon region where

he comes from and the Spartan life he lived as if there is nothing else left during the war and the lonely goat is target for

the next meal, plus some saluyot and bitter melon leaves to ease the passage and purge us from our sins after the lies and

long years of the dictator of the land where people was easily cowed from threats from the constabulary. The people still

remembered the legacy- more like the food that he loved to keep in the Malacanan where he lived as a king in Manila. This

papaitan: the bitter local dish- entrails of goat, sauted by onion and/or garlic and dash(es) of goat shit. Not for flavor as he is

used to the smell and loved the memory after he emptied the coffers of the National Treasury, even before their escape to



before their escape to Hawaii, which leaves the central bank  
Governor shaking his head: how would the next president

Function

In the circumstances of past larceny and wanton plunder. The  
bitterness he felt as only paper money is left-useless as  
yesterday's

headlines. Forget as the OFWs (Overseas Foreign Workers)  
would

soon replenish this with their sweat and tears and blood, as it is

better to export them to keep the stomach from churning in  
street

protests and weld that bolo or shoot that rifle against the  
military

who have been used in the rigmarole of charade and more  
military parades. That the opposition should never reach these

Hawaii and think of crashing the planes of the opposition  
throwing them from the planes in flight like what happened to

Primitivo Mijares. After all, most of the opposition like Raul  
Manglapuz have fled like the dogs up the mountains of Ifugao

as they hunted them for their meat though sometimes the dogs  
howl if they smell us and found us different from their next kin

and sin: the heat coming from our bodies in the

cold weather. Never ever let Benigno Aquino come back like

the eagle with a quick ear for news: as if knowing everything  
behind close doors in our inner sanctum of the government. I

hear the dogs howl from the mountains overlooking over  
Baguio City as if warning us of the evil that persists up to now

for even in the cold weather, our sins still warm us in its severity  
and rapaciousness and crudeness. Bury the dead- in the

Libingan (cemetery) of the Heroes- the pallbearers

said- and let the past take care of itself, even as they pay  
homage

to the embalmer for letting him stay fresh that long- close to 30  
years-

after his death in 1989- and let him stay and park in Loag City,  
waiting

for the day or the night when we can steal him to a place in that  
park

before everybody can howl a word of protest. Too late, he is  
there to

fester like a wound over the land. The widow has eaten the  
food they

put over his body to save his body from being eaten by the ants.  
But

she cannot forget the counsel to her by the elders- do not eat  
the noodles-

(symbol of long life) –for they may be symbol of long road of  
pain and

suffering . Shrug it. Ferdie Ferdie Ferdinand, she hissed,  
licking her lips over the papaitan again, imagining new  
beginning, **new skin**.

## TRUMP INAUGURATION

( “ ....factories like tombstones littering .....”

Donald Trump’s Inaugural Speech, **January 20, 2017**”)

Tombstones - as if there is nobody moving

and the Iraqi War has come over the US mainland . Did

you- Donald Trump receive the news from the newsmen

from Iraq or Syria – after all the red line was breached

And they were sad to report the news of the migration.

All over the European mainland- the bleeding

after all the bombs have level the cities of Syria and

buildings are tombstones - the carnage indeed

as the wholesome slaughter of Assad’s armies-there is

nobody moving and the tents they unfurl to rise to the

soothe the cruel land- as if there is no change – this  
country can be great again. Or build again

and you are nowhere to be found in the past  
except in the confines of your towers and hotels and suites.

Start the blaming game. Blame Barack Obama for ending  
America's involvement in that Iraqi war after all –there

is never ending conflict when the Sunnis are worst enemy  
of the Shites unlike the Catholics against the Protestants.

Recession has simmered down like the sun plunging down  
The sea and the GM and the AIG have paid their outstanding

Loans after all the tax payers' anxiety and revolt. That  
employment

rise like Lazarus lifting the tides over the wharves to the chagrin

chagrin of the yacht and sailboat owners. The rich have less remorse in their conscience as the taxation rose for them.

Blame all the women for being vocal and complaining and refusing to listen to your entreaties to be quiet still. Who

wanted to have their pussies grabbed as you boasted that you can get anything you want for being rich and powerful.

Tint your hair orange and swallow a pear or an apple to profess knowledge of good and evil and repeal the TPP and treaties.

America first as if all countries have been stealing our secrets and our labor and we have been poorer for the larceny.

Where are the scandals (unlike during the time of Bill Clinton) as Barack Obama is still very much in love with Michelle Obama

and we just envied their romance after all those problems in

the White House, and Obama has no time for somebody else.  
Better repeal the Affordable Health Care and make it

unaffordable for everybody waiting in line in the clinics and the  
hospitals and blame it on the Congregation of the

Bethel Christian Church In Atlanta, Georgia for the tithing of  
wisdom teeth of its congregants after finding that their local

dentists are now very expensive, not counting the surgeons and  
other doctor of varying specialties?. And even the nurses and  
caregivers.

Lunacy or just normal consequence. You made your own  
truth. Looking for a whipping boy, you cannot find one.

Too bad, the past president is just good to be true, when  
past administrations broke their legacies like expensive vases

on their second term. I will help you open the Oracle's casket  
and show you that the Oracle of pretensions is lying.



After all, his teeth is yellow after chewing on all the corn

Of Iowa, leaving you nothing but to fuss and grovel,

chattering like crows to rustle over leaves and stones

for scraps of broken gems of wisdom glowing in the dark.



**Scribbled entries from pages 56-58 of the secret diary of the dictator (almost lost) found at a hidden closet after the crowds rampaged over the palace**

nobody must read this after

04/23/69 way beyond the problems

Fr. Nebres would love to make music

--from the leaf like a tea bag birdxxx 05-23/70

Nobody must read and the law alumni

From the UP still wanted me to speak---crazy

Yawa- the ambush should look like the

NPA should do it- common- 07/11/71- in

ttthe dark- when Johnny E is still

sleeping at his Forbes home and the dogs

silentxxxmay 5—hope they do not

see the ghosts who enter the compound—

yythis is my epitaph in case I don't make ittt

----here lies a lawwwwyer that lies still---hehe he he

Mmmeeeee marcos issss livid –they said like a

Red-eyed dog after meldeeee, 1<sup>st</sup> lady found 8/23/70....

my tryst with that 2 bit movie starlet- from

hollywoodd- dovie beams is the name-

i like Ernesto delaf who found this blondee

and accompany the wild lady hereee-- 05/12/71

hahaha and malacanan shook with glee

screams –that blondie loves to blow -hay

I kiss the nipples and they tremble like grapes

Wow- several days I was in heaven as melda

Was not here- buti pa---wala itong bisaya

Na ito otherwise magkakagulo- mahirap na.

06/05/71 – lusot talaga. Salamat. May warning

Pa ako ahead of time- good god- wala si

Imelda...nasty blow job..that beams really

Wanted it bad...so good talaga...

She arrived from America howling mad- 08/12-

Pagkatapos magtapon nang pera sa nu York..

Nasaan siya...where is she- Imelda was furios

Buti na lang- walang ebedinsiya- good tinago

Nang mga guwardya ang mga blanket- basang

Basang towel- puno nang semen- magaling

Talaga itong blondie ito...oyyyy- sana walang

Tape recording- napakanta tulong along nang

Pamulinawen- that battle Ilocano song from

Aug. 7, 1972- ano where is the plan of Fabian

Ver na para sa martial law na darating. Itong

Gimong ito licking the doorknobs, the windows

I wanted results like raquiza of dept of public

Works-madali before ninoy Aquino gets wind

Of it...mahirap na 09/15/72 na open na ang

Congress next week- maingay na naman si

Ninoy- this senator Aquino is a pest- he should

be stopped at all costs. Newsmen must now

know what is going to happen to this country.

I should save from the communists now all over

09/12/1972 the countryside. Peste yawa talaga.

Blame the chaos on the liberal partyxxxx especially

Salonga, manglapuz, diokno especially ninoy

Aquino and the scheming 09/13/72 jose maria

Sison and the new people's army god bless me

And imee and Irene and hold it forever and

Forever what a nasty but great idea xxxx09/20/1972..

Be sure I'll be there to speak at RPN tv network

And blame on the ambush on johnny enrile sept. 21, 1972

**Republican party after Paul Ryan received instructions from Mitch McConnell not to negotiate with the Democrats on anything from Affordable Health Care and others.**

Better to bury the word- bipartisan- the wordsmith never knew that it would lost its flavor in the early twentieth century.

After all, we republicans especially the inner states like Georgia would get together like brothers –thanks to twitter and email

and all the devices of technology- who said that we from boondocks do not know how we can get the latest news from

DC and what is shaking after the debates –when sometimes a flamethrower is needed to wake up the other party from

snoozing in the exchange of words as if there is no weight in the words they parted after we consulted our constituents and

found their aspirations hanging in the air- yes- repeal the  
the affordable health care and say there is killing parties out

there- when death panels are there to decide on your life and  
health for after all the fuzz, there is nothing to ask but the last

word from Senator Schumer to be revealed as lies. Obama  
Obama – never should have won that Nobel prize for peace

and call us rumble rousers, instead- what does he think when  
he said that this party of Abraham Lincoln is not for the

harmony of the races, though Richard Nixon fumbled the ball  
in the sixties and gave it to Kennedy and the Democrats...yes, all

these talk from the Tea party is right as the government is in all  
nooks and crannies of our system. Take the big Government

out after all the nasty name- calling and Fiscal Cliff hangers are  
needed to snap us out of our stupor or sleep when we at

Congress can stop everything when we nudge and push you  
over the cliff –unlike Catcher at the Rye- we



are not going to catch you in your fall. Government should not involve in everything. Everybody should swim in the process-

Hi!

I am Paul Ryan, I have temporarily applied the brakes , when I will soon find a replacement for Obamacare that I hated all my

life. And Mitch McConnell cannot even find the right people to help us out with the repeal, whatever we planned for the

future and for all. Rouse us before dawn for Trump's inauguration and feel the country will rise again after all this

**carnage...**

**ALEJANDRO SUMA (in Seton Medical Hospital  
after the surgery) April 18, 2013**

Alejandro “.....do you have enough cash  
if you call it....” and pay them caregivers  
after the surgery..

The question of the children  
like ghouls, hoping for death  
thinking of an exit.

Who is this child asking, after all –the wait  
as it----“does it work this way...  
....” we did not receive a penny from  
you, anyway..”

“.....why do we have to shoulder the  
pain as the costs climb up..  
trapping us in a web...”

Alejandro “ do you have enough cash if  
you call it and pay them caregivers  
after the surgery..”

he looked at the mirror and held up  
his mangled hand,

only the baby finger left

“.....is it the wrong miserable finger??..”

“..but Fuck you, anyway, all the way.....”



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