

“Gaza and two-faced reactions”

By

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The brave guardians

Of Gaza

And heroes

Of Hamas

Have launched

Four thousand rockets,

To kill, maim

And harass.

No response was this

To a threat

That had suddenly

Reared its head,

But stage one

Of a planned *jihad*,

To ensure

That Israel bled.

'We're land-locked!'

Is their poignant plea;

'Our only exit

Is the sea.

Israel and Egypt

Won't let us import

The goods we need

For our people's

Support'.

There had been a time

When the crossings

Were open,

But the food they brought in

Was a mere token.

Their priorities were rather

Concrete and metal

With which to make tunnels -

With a score

To settle.

For twelve long years

They'd excavated,

Deeply,

Under the ground;

Sophisticated tunnelling

They constructed

All around;
Threading its way,
Under the border,
In every direction;
Multiple routes
For Hamas's men
To achieve
Their insurrection.

The master plan
Was in place;
The tunnels providing
Ample space
For men and weapons
To be winched up fast,
Dressed in IDF kit -
As Israelis,
Cast;
To seize and kidnap
All around,
To drag thousands
Below ground;
An impenetrable
Human shield,
That Israel couldn't bomb
From far afield.

Those tunnels
Would have gone
Undetected,
Were it not for
The hand of God,
Reflected:
The kidnap and murder
Of three students
From Gush,
Gave Israel
A long-overdue push,
To retaliate for the fear
And devastation
Caused by the rockets
Raining down
On our nation.

Warnings were given;
 Hamas paid no heed.
 The time had arrived
 For their dastardly deed.
 Rockets replenished
 And placed under schools,
 Mosques and clinics –
 They were no fools!
 Women and children
 Strategically planted

To make the world
Disenchanted
With Israel's cause,
At the sight of such slaughter
And the levelling of Gaza,
Quarter by quarter.

How perceptive
Their PR;
Its planners merit
An A-star!
They tapped in
To anti-Jewish feeling,
Latent in Europe,
And widely
Appealing.

Who cares,
After all,
At the two hundred thousand
Killed by Syria's Assad?
With thousands of children
Massacred to date,
By a monarch gone mad?

Do we hear such reports,
Or see on our screens

The bloodshed, mayhem,

And violent scenes,

That obsess the media

In the UK?

Do they treat other wars

In that same way?

For the plight of Syria,

There's no display

Of anger

And gall,

Nor any demonstrations

Around Whitehall.

When Arab slays Arab,

Allah is willing;

As long as it's not the Jews

Doing the killing!

No, it's Israel alone

That makes the news,

And elicits those rabid,

Anti-Semitic views,

With crocodile tears for all those

Who tomorrow will be

The West's bitter foes!

O, Europe,
You naïve old man,
So deaf
To the openly-stated
Plan;
You'll be the object
Of that same hate,
From the direction of
A Caliphate.
And if you deny
Your real ally,
History
Will pass you by.

So, do not say
You've had no warning,
If your moral conscience
You insist on pawning;
Remember the Chamberlain
Approach;
For your sake,
His policy,
Do not poach.

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