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“Poor beleaguered Hamas”

By

Jeffrey M Cohen

Dispensable Jews,
With their bourgeois views,
Never so happy
As when in the news;
Driving their tanks,
Offering no thanks
To the U.K.,
And the U.S.A.,
Whose money it is
That subsidises
All their military
Exercises.

It's to their know-how
That they tap in;
Is it any wonder
That they always win,
Against the defenceless
Hamas fighters,

With their primitive fuses

And cigarette lighters?

And when, on occasion,

They hurl some stones,

Israel retaliates

With bombs and drones.

What a cheek

Those Jews had:

Their P.R. depicted

Hitler as bad,

When he 'finally'

Found a real 'solution,'

To quell their global

Revolution.

And when they invaded

Palestine –

O, how far

Out of line

Were they to disturb

The tranquillity

Of that model

Of gentility,

That oasis of co-operation,

Of nations speaking peace

To nation!

And what chutzpah
The way
The Jewish nation
Forged the Balfour
Declaration,
To give them title
To a land
That the Arabs had developed
Out of sand.

And when the U.N. voted
To partition that land
Between Arab and Jew,
With a narrow band
For a state of Israel
To be declared,
It was carried by delegates,
Running scared
To oppose the Jews -
For who would have dared
To risk offence
To those Elders of Zion -
With their protocols, money,
And will of iron?

It was the threat of destruction
In '48,

That forced the Arabs,
To retaliate,
To resist the Jews,
With their military might -
From which even the Wehrmacht
Had taken fright!
As for Israel's planes,
And missiles galore;
Against them,
How could five Arab armies
Wage war?

Thousands of Arabs
Were urged to vacate
Their homes,
To avoid
A violent fate;
The warmest of welcomes,
They assumed
They'd receive -
For, in hospitality,
All Arabs believe.

But, it wasn't to homes
That they were directed,
Nor to hotels,
But to camps, infected

With disease, malnutrition,
And conditions dire,
Where they were enclosed
Behind barbed wire;
So they might be used
As a propaganda tool,
To gain sympathy,
And make Israel
Look cruel.

Those refugee camps
Were breeding grounds
For hate and despair;
For minds and emotions
That were scarred,
Beyond all chance
Of repair.

But now there is hope,
For Hamas has arisen;
To liberate all Arabs
From their prison;
Determined to restore
The dignity of man,
To promote peace,
With a comprehensive plan,
To fulfil, for the Gazans,

Their every dream,
To earn the world's
Acclaim and esteem;
To educate
Every one of its young,
To attain to culture's
Highest rung;
To stock-pile books,
Underground,
And to embrace Israelis,
Wherever they're found!
To ensure that all women
Are fully respected,
And, to Gaza's parliament,
Are duly elected.

This is the vision
That Israelis embrace,
For Gaza and for
The whole human race;
So an end to rockets
And devastation;
Start now, Hamas,
To rebuild
Your nation.

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