

"I wouldn't mind going to prison
for the rest of my life, or being executed"
--U.S. military Private **Bradley Edward Manning**
<https://collateralmurder.wikileaks.org/>

"let people judge for themselves" --**Julian Assange**

"... the order and peace God wants is based on truth and justice"

"... discern the signs of the times and speak truth"

--**Óscar Romero** Archbishop of San Salvador


assassinated by United States' "School of the Americas" graduates
(same fate befell, among many other, **Bishop Gerardi** who exposed human rights abuses and
genocide of indigenous Mayan people in his book: "¡Guatemala: Nunca Más!")

"Auferre, trucidare, rapere, falsis nominibus imperium,
atque, ubi solitudinem faciunt, pacem appellant." --**Tacitus** (56-120) AD

"We don't invade countries. We liberate them." --**USG**

"It is no longer a choice between violence and nonviolence in this world:
it's nonviolence or nonexistence; that is where we are today." --**Martin Luther King Jr.**

"God is Truth" ... (then) "Truth is God" --**Gandhi**

in memory of Rachel Corrie (April 10, 1979 - )^v, Intissar al-Atar (??? - ...), the generations
of children born and died victims of state terrorism, massacred by the Israeli government
with the political, financial and military support of "The International Community"(tm)

lies ...

We understood God and monies
to read stars and hunger;
invented calendars, sorts and numbers;
kings, ... taxes and flags.

Truth may get tired of its pace and shadow; for a purpose, dismiss its footprint, ...
Skies remind you of passed and passing time; may -and will- become rain,
rain becomes rivers and rivers clouds still re-imagining their blue.
Lies, hiding in shadows of mirrors and treading on traces of forgetfulness,
don't redeem their many grains and peels.

Some lies pretend to conceal your nightmares' fake hopes,
promise to only roam your soul's blind spots;
some are seasonal; some we recycle changing old truths' attire;
some barter secrets, myths and mannerisms for, yet,
all past agains, as miraculous seeds of truth.

Lies there are of learning tricks, sermons (and prayers), "laws", alchemy and ties ...
So many more! ... yet, they all pray same faith and language to corral truth into taboo.

say what ... ?!?
the tale goes: Pinocchio had heard a story (wasn't it our wooden dreams?)
from Matryoshka dolls of someone crying wolf (playing flute to a herd?)
in a land of beauties, rats, emperors and clothes

a lie told truths: "just a knit of us dresses many of you" (and truths didn't get it)
truth is so self-evident, gratifying, so all of us, reliable; so profitable! (lies keep saying)

and, ... say what!?! we lost our sense of
smell so we could see,
shut our eyes so we could hear,
gagged and cursed our morals so we could be

Lies work:

The morning and the evening stars still lead to one another.
Voice was written and words corrupt justice's spirit and media imprints one's own self.
Royalty's elbows and the French Revolution gave us a standard ruler. Fate, paper,
truths' cracks, gold, electrons, marks on a stick, ... money, money, money.
Those "I love you"s learned from songs gave birth and their bearings you mean day in, day out.

All is well if you buy that new thing and that other new new one ...
"AI" 'respects' 'your privacy' as you mind your friends' (the Santa of adulthood!).
That white lie couldn't have possibly made a child I don't know lose its toy.

Galileo saw a pendulum (and gravity!) dance with our heartbeat.
We eat herring sandwiched in tulips before they are caught,
scratch our masks to face others' reality.
Poetry drafts oblivions' archetypes, rips lies' worth to mate one's very own feelings.

People are so easy to brainwash! Typesetters, cooks and politicians know.
Honoring their own devices, they frame their "we", still walling them in "theys" and
make weapons and futures following orders deal with our doubts.
While misleading all our faiths, our faiths' ways and compass,
they keep asking (and being!): "Quid est veritas?" ...
Leaving that query, again and again, wondering about its naked self.

Plato hoped for lovers of wisdom as kings to govern based on the rule of law,
not tyranny of men.
Lawyer politicians brought about secret courts ruled by secret judges based on secret laws,
which interpretations are secret; ..."legally" and "democratically" ...
"Virtual reality" taught and trained them to kill their self and their neighbors'
(cracking jokes and laughing while they are at it); then,
they aimed at and "cleared" their beliefs,
since there are Gods of sins Ours is true!

Newspapers are published daily
and you lived and prospered and procreated "
'God' gave us that land", say "'the' 'chosen ones'" ...
..., "the sky is the limit", ..., "our kites won the cold war", ...
And you know tomorrow the sun will rise, regardless!

"History" transcends people, their memories and truths, and since
we write it, we trademark meaning" (so they think)
"There is always more to a lie than its currency" (Hollywood's business model!)
"We won't have to look at it if we don't talk about it"
"It is all about metadata", ... "look forward not backward" ... (said the king)
"We will surely find the weapons of mass destruction" (did they! ... (themselves!))
"It is not about what we do, but what they think"
"It is 'different' when we do it" (they thought and did again!)
"Meridians and clock ticks will eventually trick time" ...

We call abuse and genocide: "liberating people", "being a hero", "fighting for 'freedom',
'democracy', ... some 'greater good'"; while the metonymy of levers up to their loud anonymity
self-deceivingly tries to defy entropy, sweat and journals.

"Might makes (or is?) right" cost us sanity, Socrates and
we keep trying to make weapons more sophisticated and dangerous than our own stupidity.
Satyagraha we disbelieve; paid with Gandhi, Rev. King, ... as we make Earth as round as coins.

Edith Stein did believe, taught us holocausts, was canonized in Auschwitz
... in spite of being numberless, she died.

James Chaney, Andrew Goodman and Michael Schwerner, as did Rachel Corrie; defended truth.
Even though the letters in "rosa" and the more and less of the Nile river numbers can count,
they don't believe there are many more 3s and 1s in them, nor could they match the times and
meaning of the „Nein!“ answers of Лена Радич to her Nazi captors.

our scripts' hope, , Sophie Scholl, , Daniel Ellsberg, wikileaks,
debris' and Myriams' and Yosefs' cries in Palestine, شيرين أبو عاقلة (Shireen Abu Akleh) Marielle
Franco, , Ronald Ridenhour, asset tags, ... have reminded us of Edith's number

with the same name and fate of so many killed;
of the weight and intent of the IDF bulldozer that ran over Rachel;
of lives, their children and all their plurals run over by lies' allies.

They never hide from reasons, voices and times; nor do they
forget to resell us the illusion of getting smarter
while making us pay with our own currency of truths

yet, ...
lies do ...

<http://hsymbolicus.wordpress.com/category/poems/> (lies ...)
(c) by Ricardo Camilo López López 20240418_lies220