

Imperialism

Imperialism
In every age goes crazy!
Makes perfect murders.

Imperialism
Just before the nuke era
Did not ask the folks!

Cross-border trains reach:
One of India's loved: Lahore.
Part of Pakistan!

Full of massacred
Corpses: adults and children!
Insanely murdered.

Order paralyses
Communal violence spreads:
Brit army helps not.

Partition results
In over a million deaths
Subcontinent-wide.

Fifty-nine years from
Independence! The shear stays!
A deep unhealed gash!

Imperialism
During the stupid cold war
Global mass murders

In the nuclear age
Radioactive emissions
Ignorant action

Perfect mass-murder
Of millions infants Indian
Cell repair saved some!

My figure for kills
During 71 to 89
Are unspeakable:

It proved too daunting!
Nine million infants murdered:
Three million kids saved.

Why only Jewish
Holocausts are recognised?
Were the killings few?

I shall now recount:
During the nuclear age
45 to 89:

Twentynine million
Infants Indian lost their lives
Repairs saved a third:

Red Monoculture
Chinese occupied Tibet
Stifled opposites

Nineteen forty nine
They start consolidating
Politically.

Nineteen fiftynine!
Parallel with Hungary
Three years earlier!

Nineteen fiftynine!
An uprising in Lhasa!
Put down with great force

The Dalai Lama
Tibetan Buddhism's head
Fled from his country

He crossed Himalay!
Reached India; Nehru offered
Him sanctuary

Brave Nehru's gesture
Home for life: Dharmasala;
They are still exiled!

Chinese oppression!
"Arunachal Pradesh is ours!"
They take away lives.

Chinese pyramid!
They engineer smuggling of
Tiger's to Tibet!

What ecology!
Pyramid's top is Tibet!
Why tigers should live?

Indian wilderness
Finds no place in their culture
Only cold deserts.

The reds change colour fast!
Like the world's most wicked men
Kill Tibet's culture.

Recapitulate!
Laghya Ri Temple at dawn
Short walk down the hill

Short walk down the hill
From the monastery where
Dalai Lama lives.

Pines, wood smoke mingle!
Heady strong flavour of dawn.
Stupas-terraced land.

On the terraced land
Tall pines majestic on slopes
Then the shrines dome shaped.

In the shrines scriptures;
Revered Gods clay sculpted
Like Madame Tussaud's.

Backdrop behind them:
A great wall of prayer flags!
Devotees line up!

Line of devotees
Quietly moving along
Brightly painted wheels.

Bright wheels of prayer
One huge wheel three meters high;
Devotees spin them.

Devotees spin them
Murmur prayers as they go
Sprigs of Juniper

Sprigs of Juniper
They feed small open ovens
Leave a little gift.

By the fire they leave
A bottle of barley wine
Or a flask of chai.

As the sun rises
Its rays hit columns of smoke
Mellow bands of light!

Four monks sit cross-legged:
Chant before a microphone,
Celebrating life.

Chinese deadly deeds
Criminal avocations:
Imperialists.

Hundreds of lakhs killed
Thousands monasteries razed;
All this shamed Taimur!

Thousands of them jailed.
Hundreds Tibetans missing!
“Get out of Tibet.”

Everywhere sameness
The dreaded monoculture
Imperialists!

Imperialists
Red Chinese, West: alike all.
How they change colours!

One weary mistake
At the critical point
The culture crashes!

Imperialism!
From Kali to Krita change
Plans for holocausts

Busy Governments
Of all hues are planning nukes
Demonstrating fraud

Just look, global friends!
Three predictions all the same:
Two billion survive.

Vyasa Maharshi's
Vira Brahmendra Yogi's
And Nostradamus!

Fanatic fired Nukes
Distinguish not friend and foe!
The World bemoans doom!

Earthquakes caused worldwide
By dams may spew nuke poisons
Causing untold deaths.

Bombay Sarvoday's
Haiku: R. Ashok Kumar's
Hopes they follow truth.

Reference: <http://nucleargulfstreamconnect.blogspot.com/>

Note: In this reference, click on the images blanked out but the borders visible to view the figures and tables.