

JOIN US OR BOOGEY~~THE IMPERATIVE~~

I stand ...
Before you ...
And I say ...
With humility ...
Calmly ...
But with certainty ...

I will never accept partition.

And, no, it's not partition, per se, which riles me so.
It's~~But~~ everything which ensues from same that's wrong.-

Don't you see.
Everything in me ...
Everything about me ...
And it's not just me ... (But I can only speak for myself ...)
Everything I care about ...
My family ... my friends ... my language ... is Irish.

And, no, I'll never accept your definition of how it is.
No matter what vision of a world order dances in your own head ...
Colonialism is over.
The Reformation is over.
Move on.

And have your parades ... sure, but do 'em like Macy's. And be inclusive.
Tromp about with huge inflatable dummies of King Billie, and St. Patrick,
Queen Betty and the Pope, Ian and Martin and anyone else who spins your top.

The kids will love it. Sell cotton candy. Wear big red rubber noses and clown shoes.

See, if you can't find it in you to add some value back into the community ...

Then you should go.

Go now.

Go peacefully.

And let me, us, be
Who we are
It's our future ... for better or worse. I'm good with that.
So join us or boogey ...

