

## **The AEGEAN or the Anus of Death**

the Aegean is a disease bomb  
prostitutes with HIV  
children with bloated bellies  
Muslims with TB  
saltwater groupers with gingivitis or lemon sauce

On the Island of International-Foreign-Friend-Processing everyone is out to make a quick buck. The mayor is an entrepreneur, the priest is an entrepreneur, the cop is an entrepreneur, the Neo-Nazi is an entrepreneur, the entrepreneur is an entrepreneur, the grouper is an entrepreneur, (all the mom and pop fascists are entrepreneurs)

in Turkish waters:  
28th meridian / *on deck you will sprawl*  
27th meridian / *powder monkeys and all*  
26th meridian / *heave ho the black ball*  
25th meridian / *dead and drowned you will be*  
24th meridian and the 36th parallel angle / *at the bottom of the sea*

On the Island of Let's-Drown-All-The-Syrians every villager has immigrant-diarrhea, and every refugee camp is an opportunity to barbecue immigrants, every concentration camp is dubbed a sports hall, freedom is a mistranslation. (The grouper doesn't know enough Greek to get by)

the boat was carrying 60:  
26 children  
30 men  
the final destination was Britain, but then  
something doesn't add up.

On the island of Let's-Launch-All-Illegal-Immigrants-into-Outer-Space the port authority buries its head in the ground, the leftists bury their heads in the ground, the ostrich buries its head in the ground, the fascists eat the ostrich, the cops search all our nooks and crannies, the groupers eat the Pakistanis (you cannot accuse a grouper of racism)

barracks are turned into havens of hospitality  
warehouses are turned into havens of hospitality  
gymnasiums are turned into havens of hospitality  
nightclubs are turned into havens of hospitality  
hospitality turns into unpaid work

On the island of We'll-Beat-the-Shit-out-of-You there's many a slip twixt fascist and lip, local powers that be coordinate the immigrant flow, serve up bloodied grouper with corked Bordeaux, and organize minstrel shows for the European Agency for the Management of Operational Cooperation at the External Borders of the Member States of the European Union. Men in balaclavas taste baklavas, their honey syrup the dripping sweat of immigrants.

In the Aegean  
Greeks  
welcome  
are welcoming  
repatriate  
all the while  
raping  
selling  
torturing  
then they kneel before the cross  
(hammer a nail into the grouper's jaws)

In the Aegean fascists and fish stink from the head down

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