

## **The Capture of El Chapo**

In Mazatlan did El Chapo  
A mighty drug cartel command:  
Where Cristal, meth, and cocaine flowed  
Through passages and secret roads  
Across Sonoran sands.

So, twice SEMAR he did escape  
With wit that walls could not  
contain:  
And there in Sierra Madre's peaks,  
Where men could hide and families  
feign;  
And here where the voice orders leaked,  
Enfolding golden oaths of Sinaloa.

But oh! That blood allegiance seeped and  
gurgled,  
Down the ore husked veins oozed murder!  
A savage creed! As brutal and desperate  
As e'er there be, shrewd monster of the Baja.  
By henchmen slaying for their power monger!  
And in this act, wild lustful curses creeping,  
As if in death in truth new life were breathing,  
A fleshly scorpious appetite for sex:  
Amid whores thighs, quick staccato burst  
but yet erect, aided only by Viagra's pill.  
Or gorging foul gargoyle grows vilely ill:  
And 'mid these disco bars for cut lines fever  
It rung out viciously gunfire and slaughter.  
Marines meandering miles of tortured tunnels  
Through towns and houses the bravest of them sped,  
Then rammed to breach the door that didn't budge,  
And in the bathroom flipped switch arose the tub,  
And 'mid the sewers Chapo ran unshod  
Ancestral spirits cachinnating clawed!

The capture of the lord of leisure  
Floated down to the depraved  
Where he raced 'twix waste and treasure  
From those he killed and those who saved.

It was a Blackberry handheld device,  
A scribed named El Nariz used just twice!  
El Condor at the hotel door  
In a bathroom on the fourth floor  
It was at the Miramar he paid  
And on the bathroom floor he laid,

Singing soon El Nariz  
Could spill such secrets and dozens more,  
His loyalty was gone.  
To save her husband's plight, "Don't kill him!"  
Those were Emma's hopeless words.  
"I love him and so do my children",  
Those words wept to spare their lives  
And all the weapons now cast aside.  
And all at once his hands were cuffed.  
Those flashing eyes, his floating hair!  
Weave lies, deceit, but truth be told  
And close the prison door resoundly  
For he on innocence hath fed,  
And suckled the teet of Erinyes.

## **Philip**

Why did I cry  
when he died?  
I didn't know him.  
He hadn't touched my life  
I had watched him  
play out his life  
on the big screen  
imaginary,  
remote,  
unreal.

But his death,  
touched me.

## **Can Anybody See Her?**

Young school girls kidnapped in the dead of night  
herded at gunpoint they whisked them away  
Weep, mothers, weep for your daughters' sad plight.

Innocents lives are at stake in the fight  
For which lord we worship, and how we pray  
Young school girls kidnapped in the dead of night

Education evil, but cutting right?  
Slavery, child brides, for sex they will pay  
Weep, mothers, weep for your daughters' sad plight

And now the whole world calls to reunite  
These stolen lost girls with whose lives they play  
Young school girls kidnapped in the dead of night

Agony and blind rage reporters write  
Indifference, yawns another news day  
Weep, mothers, weep for your daughters' sad plight  
Gone, forgotten, 223 are lost from sight

Young school girls kidnapped in the dead of night  
Weep, mothers, weep for your daughters' sad plight