Two Poems on the Hong Kong Democracy Movement

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Dedicated to Alexandra Slusser Banh, Maxwell Slusser-Banh and Sean Slusser

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These are two poems about the Hong Kong Democracy Movement.

**World’s Youngest Democracy Protester**

Dark skies cover toxic twirling air  
Mardi Gras light on Post 1980’s student protester  
Beijing lies and Taiwan furrows  
Generic Police sweeping with batons behind eyeless masks  
Hong Kong people have dry eyes

7-year-old cries, Why can’t Hong Kongers have Democracy?  
Lights are dancing, Umbrella students are chanting,  
Democracy Now! Democracy in Hong Kong!  
Strangers from different shores watch  
Hong Kong people have dry eyes

Ransomed by Old Ben  
Punched by the Great Wall  
Subjugated by the Rising Sun  
Molested by international Capitalists  
Hong Kong people have dry eyes

**Hong Kong Feast**

Let me invite you to a feast  
Hong Kong people are so tasty and preseasoned  
Barbary Lion devours their soul-hearts for Opium and Tea  
Koi fish munch on bound hands and feet  
Bald Eagles swoop for a meatier cut, bringing a Mickey Mouse  
Giant Panda, the most eager to gorge, sucks the head off first