

NOT IN MY NAME - THE REPLY

ON THE FOURTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE UNLAWFUL INVASION
OF IRAQ AND IN THE WAKE OF **57,805 CIVILIANS KILLED**

St Patricks Day

March 17, 2007

*You of the Royal Irish Regiment,
slaves of an alien royalty.*

*You say that you invade my
country to liberate and not to
conquer -
you have conquered and
enslaved your own people.*

*You fly the flag of your foreign
master in your own country -
now it flies in mine.*

*Sixty years before Saddam
your masters butchered us and
stole our oil, used chemical
weapons against our women
and children and bombed us;
now you come to bomb us
again and say that you come to
show me respect.*

Spare me such respect.

*You speak of those who "are
alive at this moment who will
not be alive shortly". Those
who are to die are my people,
not yours, they are my chil-
dren not yours.*

*The world you came to rock is
my world. You stand on our
shattered corpses and you
speak of magnanimity.*

Spare me such magnanimity.

*Ferocious in battle and mag-
nanimous in victory?
Your victory -Not mine.*

Spare me such victory.

*You come to Basra now: you
were here a hundred years ago.*

*You took our oil, you poisoned
us with gas.*

*You did not tread lightly when
your foot was on the necks of
60,000 civilian dead.*

*You speak of our children
being poor. Yes but they were
alive. The riches you poured
on them were death and
destruction.*

Spare me such riches.

*Speak not of dignity in death,
when you mean my death.
Speak not of proper burial -
our homes are graves full of
women and children.*

*Speak not of sleeping bags -
you killed us in our
beds. Then and now, it has all
been sorrow for us.*

*In your Christian arrogance
you speak of the rightful
destruction of your enemies.
When we cry to Allah, we are
branded fanatics*

*You say it is a big step to take
the life of another, that you
have known men who have
taken life needlessly. You are
these men.*

*You speak of rights and
international law. There is
no right in any law for you
to invade my country
and kill my people.*

*You speak of allowing us one
day to go home to our
families. You destroyed us and
our families and we have no
homes to go to.*

*You who took the Saxon
shilling to betray your own.*

*You, the last slaves of
imperial Britain, say you have
come to free us.*

*You, have on your hands the
blood of the innocent,
murdered on the highways and
byways of your own country.
You are renegades, mercenaries,
knaves and slaves. There is no
honour from such as you,
for such men have no honour.*

*And what you have not got,
you cannot give.*





Cabhair ní Ghoirfead.

**AN CEATHRÚ COMÓRADH AR AN IONRADH MÍDHLEATHACH
AR AN IARÁIC AGUS TAR ÉIS MARÚ 57,805 SIBHIALTACH.**

LÁ LE PÁDRAIG 2007

Cabhair ní ghoirfead.

Cabhair ní ghoirfead ón RIR.

Cabhair ní ghoirfead ó Reisimint atá truaillithe le fuil a mbuintire féin.

Cabhair ní ghoirfead ó sclábbaithe a sbéan a muintir féin.

Cabhair ní ghoirfead ó sclábbaithe a mbaraigh a muintir féin.

Cabhair ní ghoirfead ó dbaoine a dbiol a muintir féin.

*Cabhair ní ghoirfead uathu siúd a tbagann go dtí mo tír faoi bbrat impir-
iúlachas na Breataine.*

*Cabhair ní ghoirfead uathu siúd a tbáinig agus a mbaraigh mo chlann féin,
mo pháistí féin.*

*Cabhair ní ghoirfead uathu siúd a deir go dtagann siad i gcabhair orm, ach
a dbéanann ionradh ar mo tír.*

*Cabhair ní ghoirfead uathu siúd a chuir ár bhfonn ár bhfoitbin ár monga is
ár n-ola i ngeall ar pbingíní na fola.*

*Cabhair ní ghoirfead uathu siúd a ghuíonn cabhair ó Chríost, agus a
mbaraíonn in Ainm Chríost.*

Cabhair ní ghoirfead.