

The President or Polar Bears?

For the first time in his controversial tenure, the Justice Department has penned a document accusing President Trump of directing his lawyer to commit campaign felony crimes by paying hush money to Stormy Daniels and Karen McDougal to prevent them from talking publicly about affairs they had with The Donald soon after his youngest child was born, secret payments made to help him win the 2016 election. Trump has answered Justice by tweeting that there are no “smoking guns,” perhaps hoping to distract people with his poor ability to read or spell. Meanwhile, the four-star generals Trump had picked to supposedly provide stability to his original cabinet have all resigned out of some last-minute regrets for being associated with a mean-spirited pathological liar, even if they didn’t seem to regret helping to engineer a war in Iraq waged on a big WMD lie. And now, as legal commentators on TV say that, if Trump wasn’t President, he would already be in a courtroom facing criminal charges, Trump is finding it difficult to talk anyone in his circle into taking the newly opened Chief of Staff job, since previous job seekers seem to prefer the thought of spending time with their original families rather than the new families they would have to make in prison.

Under Trump, climate change charges forward unchecked, more industrial pollution is dumped daily into America’s lakes and rivers, oil pipelines are built to leak across sacred lands, a new generation of mini-nukes adds another layer of threat to human survival, immigrant infants and toddlers are separated from parents and placed into building-block handcuffs and jails. And still, 40% of Americans seem to support Trump no matter what he does, as if he was a baseball team they had chosen and will continue to root for, as a fan, throughout their lives, no matter how badly the team is playing this year nor how nasty the players have started to behave. This is a president who has grown up, according to his biographers, with unbreakable ties to American and Russian mobs, when storefront U.S. banks stopped lending his shady businesses money. And now dozens of his old acquaintances are having to choose between singing free to the feds, or remaining loyal and silent for years in a padded cell. In truth, almost all of our presidents in recent decades have committed war crimes worthy of rebuke and impeachment in a more just world--from illegal wars both overt and covert, to remote-control drone bombing of innocents half a globe away. But we have arrived at the day that Prince sang about when the doves cry, that Dylan sang about when something is happening here, but you don’t know what it is, do you, Mr. Trump?

Researchers report the climate is mutating even faster than expected and will not be able to house human life for many more centuries without major changes in energy cradles and policies. Which scientific researchers should I call to report that I have just seen flashes of dark matter and dark energy light up in rainbow colors above my computer screen? Is there a reputable medical journal where I can publish an article, one hundred years too late, about a theory that I've developed on how to cure the deadly 1919 flu? It's difficult to explain my theory in the kind of poems most poets are writing these days--but using advanced mathematics, digital microscopes, and gatherings of people and polar bears, I think the creative equations describe a Green New Deal and improved capabilities of quacks and quarks on an inter-galactic scale.

One Small Reason the President's Border Wall and Muslim Ban Are Wrong

With crazy power over weaponization
and environmental regulation,
Trump is clearly a greater threat
to the planet
than the people he is trying to keep out.

A Hair from the Fixer that Bit Him

Donald Trump demands loyalty
from all those strolling around his wandering hands,
but he gives out loyalty to no one
except his daughter, Ivanka, his gold-stripped leather wallet
and extra-long silk necktie, and the right half
of one of his intelligence-challenged sons.
Trump has done so many terrible things before
and after his election that would have
brought down most people with ordinary anatomies—
admitting on an Access Hollywood tape to groping
women's genitals without their consent, criticizing
Republicans' hero, John McCain, for having been captured
in a war that Trump avoided by being a multi-millionaire
and claiming to have a swollen foot, lying uncontrollably
about issues from football field kneeling
to the size of crowds on the Capitol's inauguration lawn,
profiting off the presidential gift certificate given him
after losing the popular vote
in violation of the Constitution's purple emoluments clause,
making fun of disabled people and making secret Helsinki deals
with Putin that have yet to be revealed,
after clearly unveiling a fatherly-learned love for KKK and neo-Nazi
marchers, and statues honoring Confederate soldiers
that are now all wearing Trump's election hats,
signing Executive Orders to dump more coal waste
into America's lakes and rivers, while appointing
extremist judges who enjoy the taste of coal waste
in their drinking water, paying hush money before the election
to at least five women with whom he had
extramarital affairs to avoid losing the hypocritical
right-wing evangelical vote, kidnapping thousands of immigrant children
from their parents and locking them in zoo-like cages
while blocking the public from ever visiting those zoos.
And yet somehow Trump has so far proved to be another
Teflon president, with about a 40% base that seems to let all
sins slide off his slicked-up orange hair and skin.
But now the clock has started ticking on his presidency: tick, tock,
tick, tock, the result of his lack of loyalty to one person
he should have pledged allegiance to like he suggests
people say a pledge to the flag that he himself can't remember—

in this case, his old fixer-attorney Michael Cohen, who knows
when and where the U.S. and Russian mob agreements were signed,
and who created the sham companies that paid for women's silences—
a fixer who once said he would take a bullet for Trump, but who now
has released a tape proving Trump knew about pay-offs
to Karen McDougal that Trump had long denied, and who confirmed
he was in the room when Trump was told beforehand
of an upcoming meeting to conspire with Russia
for the 2016 election, another of Trump's pathological lies
now uncovered for the history books. The end of Trump's presidency
may wait until after the 2018 congressional elections are over,
when the special prosecutor, Mueller, will likely release his findings,
but the deed is done, the longtime fixer has become
Trump's personal demolition man,
and even people living miles away claim to be able to hear
and see the uncontrolled wailing and flames of Trump's
runaway temper tantrums that match the color of his hair.
Tick tock—only Mueller knows what the timing of Trump's fall is likely to be,
and what was in the million files his feds collected from Michael Cohen's
office, computers, and disposable cell phones,
but it is clear to all who are paying attention there is now enough
to bring down a criminally insane president. On Fox News TV,
Trump's newest lawyer, Rudy Giuliani, is already preparing
the grounds for an insanity defense to keep his client and himself
out of jail, and I have to admit the insanity defense seems
to be a compelling one in the case of both Trump and Giuliani,
but jail or no jail, it will take decades for the country to repair
the cracks that Trump's people have created in the heartland
of America's mind and body.

Also check out an excerpt from Eliot's book on Allen Ginsberg, [Eight Techniques for Creating Memorable Poems: An Excerpt from The Poetry and Politics of Allen Ginsberg](#)