

The Yellow Flag

by Shira Eliaser

From the window of
the storefront hangs a yellow flag.
The ugly words upon it stop me cold.
It seems they've taken over the old printer's
shop
And paneled it up with their books and falsely
smiling signs,
A den of lies from which to spread their words.
This used to be a place of words,
Plain simplicity in black and white.
But now the yellow flag proclaims a new
allegiance.
I want to rip that yellow flag from its smug
perch.
I want to tear it down, rip it up, scream at the
glass.
You're not wanted here!
Take your yellow banners and your empty
smiles.
Take your lies and your blindness.
Take your Christian candles and your dead
prophet,
And go!
Get out!
This was a place of truth until you came
Spreading your lies.
What are you still doing here?
*Get that poster out of your window before I
smash it in!*

Before I smash it in
Before I smash it
Before

Dark faces get off the bus and cross the street.
It seems they've taken over the old Rhineglass
place
And cluttered it up with their yellow trash.
This used to be a nice neighborhood,
A nice place to raise a family.
But now, just listen to 'em chatter!
You can here 'em a mile away.
I want to rip those smug smiles off their
jabbering faces.
Take your music and your flashing lights,
Take your racket and your trash,
Take your booze and go!
This was a good neighborhood until you lot
came tramping in!
What are you still doing here?
*Get your colored face out of that window before
I smash it in!*

Before I smash it in
Before I smash it
Before

I see through my window, the Jews scurrying by
like rats.
They've taken over everything these days, those
eastern jews with their liberal media.
This used to be a real country, a place where a
person could get ahead.
Now you can't get anywhere without some
yellow Jew bigwig cutting in there first.
I want to rip that superior smirk off those
arrogant faces.
Take your cockamamie holidays and your darn
lingo,
Take your money and your lies and corruption,
And get out!
This was my country until you showed up,
taking what's mine!
What are you still doing here?
*Get your jew face off of my block before I smash
it in!*

Before I smash it in
Before I smash it
Before

Before me, the yellow flag is swinging gently in
the breeze.
I keep walking, and leave it in peace.

