

# Drum Naked

*by* Tantra Bensko

**"The Nuremberg Principles says that we in the military have not only the right, but also the DUTY to refuse an illegal order."**

**Based on the above, I contend that should some civilian order you to initiate a nuclear attack on Iran (for example), you are duty-bound to refuse that order. I might also suggest that you should consider whether the circumstances demand that you arrest whoever gave the order as a war criminal.**

By Colonel Bob Bowman (USAF Ret), Caltech PhD in Nuclear Engineering and Aeronautics, decorated combat fighter pilot (101 missions in Vietnam), and former head of Presidents Ford and Carter's 'Star Wars' program. Sept. 2007

**We pace.**

**We are used to naked. We are used to being amber  
In the firelight, licked by flames, staring into them,  
Going into nothing nothing nothing  
Coming out the other side with visions  
Answering the future, visions  
Beyond nations, visions beyond corporations,  
Visions beyond the mass illusions  
Of our televisions, of our politicians, of our false  
Religions. Instead of secrecy societies  
We see see see, telepathically, holding nothing back,**

**Indulging instead in radical honesty.  
Celebrating instead a world made of consciousness  
Vibrating as love that flows between us all  
Including plants, rocks, birds, water, air, truth.**

**Truth, we say. We drum for truth. Naked truth.  
We drum drum drum. Te dum te dum te dum  
Rub a dum dum. Rat a tat tat.  
BOUM BOUM OBOUM BOUM!  
BA BAMB BA BAMB BA BAMB!  
Ban the bomb. Plant a tree of infinity.**

**We stalk. We crouch. But when we come  
To public view, we straighten, hold our heads  
As high as we can, our drums strapped on  
Covering our privates, large drums,  
Sinewy drums, African drums, athletic drums.**

**And so are we. We move our legs  
and see the muscles taut.  
We feel the power of the earth against our feet,  
Bare against it. We wear nothing but our drums.**

**The military base can sense us coming. A few  
Soldiers stand and watch, gather more.  
No one knew. They smile, jerk their heads,  
Call their friends to come and watch.  
The sound revives them. Reminds them.  
There is hope. There is truth.**

**We stand as one, 50 of us, naked, drumming, louder,  
Slower, more precise, and stop.**

**One of us moves forward, takes off his drum.**

**Ta dum. He says to them:**

***We want to tell you naked facts about the WTC.***

**The rest of us drum. And stop.**

***Several of the suicide hijackers  
Are still alive.***

**Ta dum.**

**And one by one,  
We move aside our drums  
To show our naked bodies, strong  
In the sunshine, say a line.**

***No steel building has ever fallen  
Just like a controlled demolition  
If it wasn't a controlled demolition.  
Physics proves it was not a fire.***

**Ta dum.**

***The president's brother and cousin  
Were in charge of security for the buildings.***

**Ta dum.**

***Bomb sniffing dogs in the buildings  
Were taken out of service  
The week of the attack.***

**Ta dum.**

***Lots of members of the Bush***

***Administration had said before--***

*We need a new Pearl Harbor  
To justify the transformation  
Of the military.*

**Ta dum**

***WE are calling for a different kind  
Of transformation  
Of the military!***

**Bam ba ba BAM!**

***Where truth is revealed  
To all, transparency  
In policy, including  
The REAL reasons  
We are at war.***

**And we drum. We stand beside  
Our drums. Tall and proud.  
Ta dum.**

***And the soldiers say:***

***We know. We're not dumb.  
They're getting ready  
For another. A new attack,  
A new excuse, another country  
To falsely blame.***

**Ta dum.**

***But we won't go. We're in the know.  
We are planning to fight for truth***

***Refuse another inside job,  
Stand down, salute our military leaders  
Who are coming forth  
To ask us all to look  
At what is happening,  
To see, to see, to see.***

