

The Drone Ranger

by **Raymond Nat Turner**, published on **Black Agenda Report**,
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The Drone Ranger gallops into Glasgow

"His absence is good company."

—Scottish saying.



Steve Breen, San Diego Union
Tribune, 2-6-13

Overriding The Hague from palatial

\$15 million hideout

The Drone Ranger galloped gangsta

style to Glasgow—setting foot in places

war criminals Kissinger, W, Schmuck

Cheney, Rumsfeld, et. al., avoided like

vampires avoiding sunlit crucifixes...

The Drone Ranger galloped into Glasgow—
saddlebags bulging with Wall Street bullion,
fossil fuel talking points and methane promises
for Pentagon prosperity; Last Days of Pompeo
empire/fossil fuel extractors and emitters

The Drone Ranger galloped into Glasgow—
posse of polluters, lynch mob of lobbyists,
fossil fuel filibusters in tow; greenwashing
Corporate climate catastrophe; gaslighting
Negroz and children with giant carbon boot
print—slogging over AFRICOM—
Squishing blood and oil each and every step...

The Drone Ranger galloped into Glasgow—
Masked man—masking school busses and
hospitals he hit with Hellfire Missiles as
Commander-in-Chief. Masking Afghan grand-
mothers smoked gardening with grandsons.
Concealing joy he vaporized—
gifting Pakistani wedding parties headless
torsos, carbonized bodies and charred cars...

The Drone Ranger galloped into Glasgow—
Negroz and children leaping like lepers to touch
the bloodstained hem of his garment...Before he
crooned like \$campaigned for Killary at the Apollo—
going Green (Al Green) on them: “I-I-I’m
so in love with OIL...” And bringing the house down with his
“A-A-A-Amazing GAS...COAL and OIL...” He’s some-
thing of a singing cowboy—General Dynamics’ Gene
Autry; Raytheon’s Roy Rogers...

The Drone Ranger galloped into Glasgow—
Actor with enormous range—pompous professor to
Iceberg Slim—head and shoulders above his hero, B
actor Reagan. Head and shoulders above bumbling W;
and ultra-ignorant rogue state thug, Boss Tweet.
Head and shoulders above Ol’ Schmo, angry boxer
who took punches in bunches—four fights too many.

The Drone Ranger galloped into Glasgow—
rogue state rockstar—Fooling some of the
Children some of the time... If he dares canter
to COP 27—police state with pyramids—

babies will bring 365 more days beneath their
belts; greeting him with enhanced interrogation:

“How much carbon did each drone strike emit?”

“How many greenhouse gasses were unleashed
destroying Libya?”

“What greenhouse gasses does Guantanamo–torture
chamber you kept open–pump into our atmosphere?”

“How much methane does bullshit emit?”

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Former forklift driver/warehouse worker/janitor, Raymond Nat Turner is a NYC poet; BAR’s Poet-in-Residence; and founder/co-leader of the jazz-poetry ensemble UpSurge!NYC. You can Vote for his work at:

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