

Where Is My America?

In 1936 when I was born,
everyone clearly knew I was a boy
and that I was a he,
for people then had common sense and
cerebral lucidity.
Today, there is a debate about him and her,
and he and she,
amidst the confusion and fear of when
and what to say,
where even a US Supreme Court Justice nominee
was ignorant
of her own gender identity.

Indeed, the destructive vultures of wokeism,
socialism, Marxism have infested so many,
the radicals, with impunity, spreading havoc
and chaos to society.
And there are revisionist calls for
historical monuments to fall,
a brainless suicidal movement
to defund the Police
and abolish ICE and Christian values,
an insanity of lawlessness, and selfishness,
cancel culture,
Gay, Black, White, Muslim,
and Asian hate,
a prolific demand for infants-not-to-be
as barren couples in anxious despair wait
and mutilation of children behind their parents' back.
Racism, sexism, massive abuse
of the freedom of speech,
Oval corruption, injustice from
weaponized government hounds,
the quake of economic ills, two-tiered justice,
and national fragmentation
in our midst,
abridging individual and societal amendment rights,

creating a sad, tilted, and dangerous world for all:
a broken family, a broken home,
a broken America.

The nation's borders purposely left agape,
pregnant with unvetted illegals,
more than 10 million crashing in,
two million shadows "got-away":
Cartel's killers, rapists, drugs and
sex traffickers, smugglers,
child molester and terrorists,
who might even now be plotting
an Armageddon from within.

All this massive burden on the taxpayers
and heightened peril for our nation,
robbing citizens of their privacy, resources,
security, and peace.
Sanctuary cities now reneging
on their deceptive promises
as painful reality hits.

There is wanton murder of policemen,
senseless killings on the streets,
mugging of women and seniors,
open destruction and looting of stores,
(depraved judges desecrating Moses Ten to say
"Thou shalt steal no more than a thousand minus one"),
and burning flags and properties,
and swatting
in various woke and liberal towns,
as justice intentionally
looks the other way
and continues its slumber
in woke and radical lunacy,
while the homeless live in shame.

The thunderous chants of misguided,
history-anemic, ivy-league students
and other seditious ignorant bigots,
radicalized by their elite

anti-Semite pedagogues,
“Death to America, Death to Israel,”
the provocative evil cry
to annihilate all the Jews
to erase Israel, “River Jordan to the sea,”
and singing praises no less to those
barbaric Hitler and bin Laden monsters
who behead babies,
rape women, burn people alive,
and kill innocent seniors and children,
are deafening, evil, gruesome, nauseating.
Can anyone, on any side,
religion, or culture,
think of any justification
for these diabolical acts?

Chaos and stupidity grip our nation,
as the world quivers over a nuclear end,
people confused, scared,
and on their knees.

Those who hate America,
all the thankless ingrates, shameless parasites,
and woke vilipender,
should leave our gracious shores,
our noble land,
and with them take
this virus of massive insanity,
the pandemic of anger, hatred, and inhumanity.

This madness must stop!

Where is my America of yesteryears,
where godliness, respect for law and order,
compassion, love of fellowmen, tolerance,
and kindness abound,
where ALL lives mattered
and meritocracy valued,
and when integrity and dignity
were sacred, sometimes chosen
more valuable than life?

I miss my America, land of the wise
and the noble free,
during its golden years of greatness
and the wonders of its tenderhearted souls.

In supplication, gripped by sadness,
buoyed by a ray of hope,
I pray for God to wake and shake us all
from this repulsive and
horrifying nightmare
and bless us with wisdom,
compassion, and care
to fulfill our common aspirations
and noble dreams as One,
for America's best eons yet to come.

The author, Philip S. Chua, MD, FACS, FPCS, Class '61, is Chairman Emeritus
of the FEU-DNR School of Medicine Alumni Foundation – USA.

This Ode is reprinted from Phil's book with the same title