



From

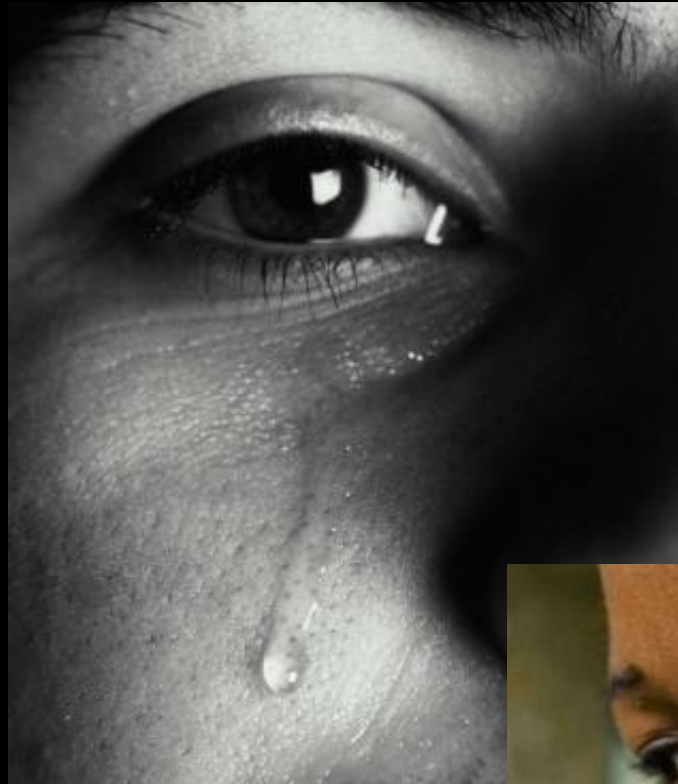
1996 – 2008

• Kivu has seen



Would be liberators of all types

All criminals of one sort or another

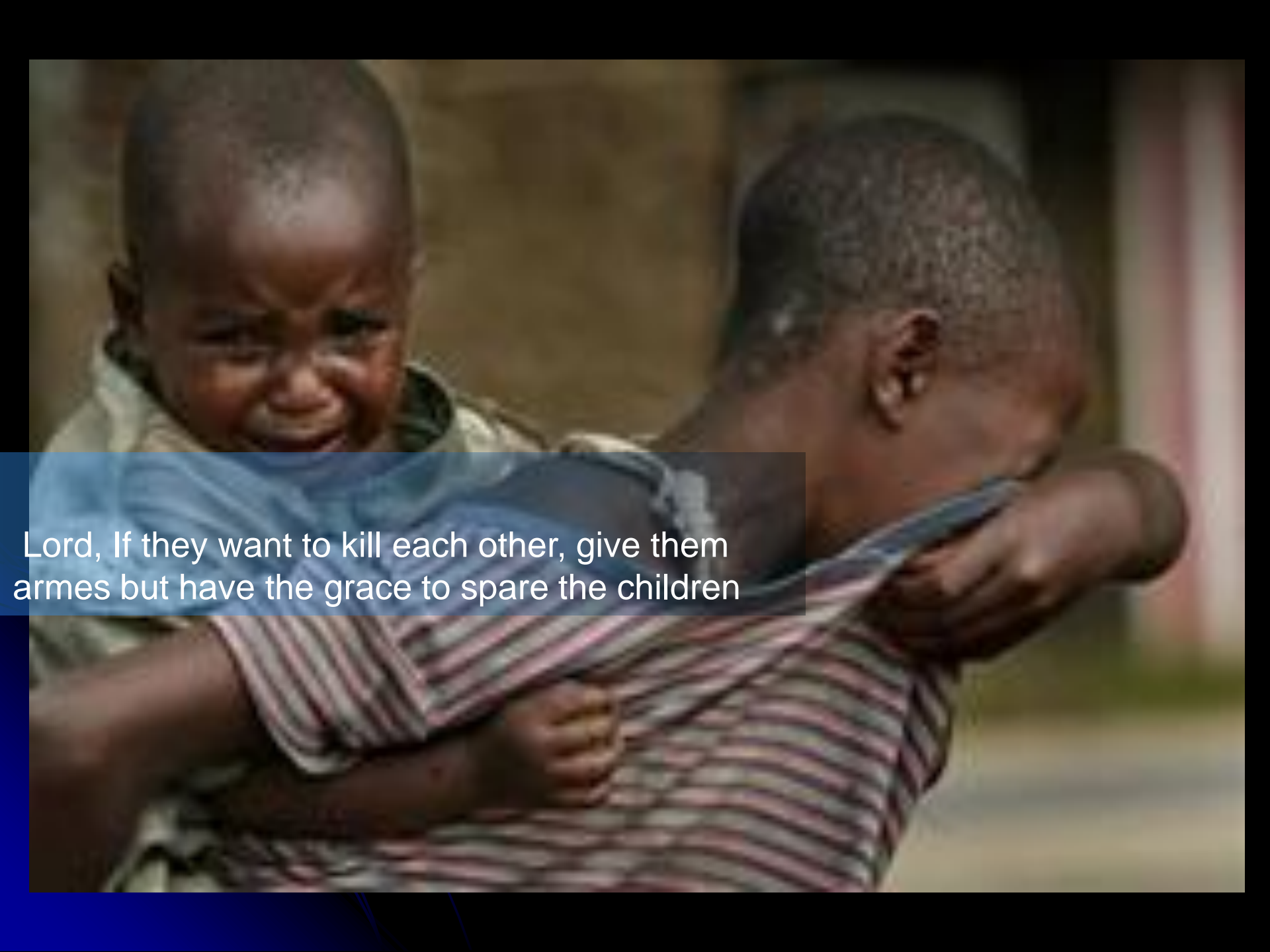


One wastes time trying to understand
For in the time it takes a tear to flow from
the eye
and touch the ground
There are tragedies unfolding



I asked only for a toy but my God
what is this gift I have been given ?



A photograph showing a man in a striped shirt holding a young child who is crying. The man's face is partially visible in profile, looking down at the child. The child is wearing a light-colored shirt and has a distressed expression. The background is blurred, suggesting an outdoor setting. A semi-transparent blue box with white text is overlaid on the left side of the image.

Lord, If they want to kill each other, give them
armes but have the grace to spare the children



It's hard to wake up at a moments notice, grab what you can and tell yourself peace is somewhere else
It is strange to realize your home is somewhere else



A stranger in my own country
Because they want the refugees to go home
A strange way to love the refugees



In 15 years we have learned a few lessons:



Lesson # 1

Man is an animal

He is also edible

The tastiest morcel being the head of those
who think too much

Lesson #2

The genitalia of a women can be used for other things than to give birth



In the name of all women

Lesson # 3

Every mother before dying
turns to her child



The love of Mothers is eternal



Lesson #4

The nude body of women is not always seductive



Lesson # 5

The prey of war can be carried on a pole as easily as the prey of a hunt



Lesson #6

Together we live,
Together we can die



Supreme lesson

Even they can die

One must know this and never forget
it



The great Colonel Jules Mutebutsi

He captured the city of Bukavu

He raped women

He is a national hero

Thanks for every thing

Thanks to all who do nothing
To stop the slaughter and the injustice

