

A Sombre Day
by Francis Clark-Lowes
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Alas, poor Ehud!
Alas, you too, Eldad!
You made it home ...
But only now you're dead.

Not only did they weep in Israel,
And by the Waters of Babylon,
But in David Cesarani's synagogue,
Neigh, across the globe Jews wept.

And John Humphries found respect
He never knew he had.
Poor Israel on this sombre day!
Imagine what it's like!

Who would not weep for
Two young men with all before them,
Amouldering in those coffins,
Their sinews drained of life?

Two heroes traded against
Five terrorists and quotes 'around'
Two hundred Arab corpses.
'Unequal' all agreed it was.

But no, still the balance
Tipped their way.
And the BBC agreed,
Tipping it still further.

Oh cruelty, worst of all,
Their families only learnt
They died when seeing
Two black coffins on the tele.

Someone rang the Beeb:
"What about the quotes 'around'
Two hundred Lebanese
And Palestinian families?"

Their families! Who cares?
Certainly not them.
In Beirut watch them cheer
Their sons in paradise!

Among them General Aoun,
A Christian, I believe?
Ach, like the caller to the Beeb,
All antisemites to the last.