

On the refugees at our border

A response to my local uninformed Congressman

"I chaired our first hearing in March to focus on the border crisis and how we can better support agents patrolling the border from both Customs and Border Protection (CBP) and Immigration and Customs Enforcement (ICE)."

This is just a boogie man smoke screen about drugs and terrorists to mask the inhuman treatment of refugees at our border. Who are mostly women and children.

The real crisis is in the way we treat people in need. The tired, hungry and poor, so to speak.

Now let me teach you something so that you don't have to live the rest of your life, ignorant, intolerant and fearful.

It is this ignorance, intolerance and fear that drive support for the spineless, corrupt, hypocritical, and overtly criminal politicians who try to turn us against each other to allow the state sanctioned murder of unarmed civilians whose skin is darker than tan, the machine gun slaughter of children in our schools, border atrocities, and facilitate genocide across this world.

My great grandfather as a young man about 150 years ago came to this country, poor, uneducated, not speaking English, and lacking any significant skills. He did this by taking a train to a ship and crossing an ocean. Then taking a ship from Philadelphia across the Great lakes to Kenosha, or perhaps a train to Chicago and then a train or stage coach to Kenosha to work in a leather tanning factory. His journey most likely lasted no more than a few weeks. His father was a shoemaker, as was his father. His first son however was a mechanic, a car dealer, farmer and machinist. Then his first son was a mechanic, plumber, electrician, carpenter, mason, and the drummer in a Polka band.

His other descendants became the factory workers, salesmen, truck drivers, doctors, nurses, social workers, chaplains, accountants, and teachers, that helped build this country to be the envy of the world. Now multiply this by the many millions of immigrants who came here in the 19th and 20th centuries.

These asylum seekers, driven here due to the political chaos largely caused by our government, and climate change repercussions largely caused by the western world, walk for several months across as many as seven countries, carrying their young children and combatting jungles, criminals, and rapists to get here for our opportunities for a good life for them and most importantly their children.

We can't build a southern Ellis Island? We are the greatest, wealthiest, most productive, country in the world. We can do anything, if we want to.

These people have the same kind of tough DNA that built this country to be the envy of the world. It was first done by the Mayflower British, and the Native Americans. then by the Germans, Irish, Polish, Italians, French, Scandinavians, Mexicans, Chinese, African slaves, former slaves, and others. Then later by the Koreans, Vietnamese, Hmong, Iranians, and Iraqi's as our insatiable imperialist quests create refugees all around the world. Now it will be continued by

the Venezuelans, Ecuadorians, Guatemalans, Nicaraguans, Colombians, and others with the historic DNA remnants of the ancient Aztecs and Inca civilizations. We have plenty of room for all, and they will never become more than a small percentage of our total population. Yet we are historically largely deficient in treating them like humans as they seek our temporary shelter, and a simple chance to be allowed to contribute. These people could very well be our future, scientists, astronauts, physicians, computer scientists, and researchers. That is the way the world works, if you are paying attention.

“The lack of Border Patrol has contributed to an open border with illegal aliens coming at will.”

First, people cannot be illegal, actions can be however.

Second, refugees are not aliens. Refugees have been and will continue to be our future.

Words are important, and not just to me as a writer of novels.

“The difference between the almost right word and the right word is really a large matter. 'tis the difference between the lightning bug and the lightning.”

— Mark Twain, *The Wit and Wisdom of Mark Twain*