

## Revisionist History #22: Stonewall

Dorothy Parker died and the girls were fed the fuck up  
The go-go boys were a hot blur of swamp water and gin  
and all the stone butches were polishing their Subarus

Sentient Tom of Finland drawings busted in and raided the Eagle  
Everyone thought they were strippers before they drew blood  
while a gaggle of twinkies cried *Choke me Zadddyyyyyyy*  
in the squad car's bisexual lighting

Chase Bank threw the first brick  
And Proctor and Gamble slashed a paddy wagon's tires  
Then RuPaul made a Molotov from Absolut's Pride bottle

We never fought amongst ourselves, just a unified front  
with a targeted and comprehensive agenda where every year  
we glued on our best ostrich feather lashes, saddled our bears  
and got married in the courageous slick of June just like our parents

After Stonewall, it was all free love and cocaine  
aside from the murders, the epidemic, the trans panic defense,  
but like, suburban moms really loved Ellen so it was very *tolerant*

## Revisionist History #9: America the Fyre Festival

In the beginning, a promise of a bold new frontier, a private island of unbridled opulence, like a Hype Williams video in 1996. Promotion done by all the hottest pilgrims flashing ankle on a yacht.

It's hard to say who's to blame when there are so many complicit white men to blame for this mess, so let's say it's Thomas Jefferson because who better represents false promises?

Of course, the production team hit a few snags. Apparently there's no such thing as *terra incognita*, after all, but common sense isn't part of this package deal, so a little Croatoan and a thousand FEMA tents later some ungrateful little shit takes a photo of the Kraft single sandwich that is American history and it all goes sky high.

Let's get one thing out of the way--yes, Barack Obama is the Jah Rule, but honestly, who among us hasn't been one missed paycheck away from sucking dick for water?

When the smoke cleared, it was easy to make fun of the clout chasing colonizers who paid thousands to see has-beens playing all the hits without thinking about who was forced to feed them.

And yeah, they wanted their money back, but Reagan snorted all the social security and the Pentagon has already invested so much into its little bomb collection so here's \$600 for your trouble.

Ultimately, America was never a *festival* so much as a horde of Instagram models, tech bros and trust fund dreamers dying to pop molly and forget the misdeeds of their ancestors and siblings.

It would've worked too, if it weren't for all those pesky genocides, the little deaths we sieve out day by day, the blood, the land, the masquerade.

## Revisionist History #45: The Greatening

We learned in school that we were great by the time  
Abraham Lincoln bodyslammed Hitler  
and everybody was cool with it except the commies,  
so JFK raced Groucho Marx to the moon about it.

From there it was all saxophone solos on Aresenio Hall  
and Mission Accomplished banners.

We had hit #PeakAmerica around the time somebody  
put a cheeseburger between two donuts. After that,  
our stockpiles of nostalgia and bullets started running low.  
That's when they say The Greatening began.

Nobody starved, or died on the street.  
Grandmothers didn't have to choose  
between electricity or medication.  
Weed was legal and Richard Nixon  
came back from the dead  
and shredded a guitar solo at Coachella.

It was as if every day we won a new trophy  
for best hypocrites or most imperial.

When they started with the camps, it was almost like  
asking if children deserve soap and to not to be  
ripped out of their mothers arms was the wrong question.  
Then with all the shootings, it seemed like maybe  
all the profiles of "relatable" nazis weren't such a good idea.

The easiest way to find comfort was to call it something else:  
Late Capitalism, Post Historical, Thee Anthropocene--  
Anything but what it truly was: the chirp of an alarm clock  
in between snooze buttons. The earth was indifferent to us  
and all of our gaudy plastic anxiety. We deserved exactly  
what came to us.