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Unfaithful

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Unfaithful

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Unfaithful

Brendan Raleigh

I refused your crown,¹ and, in response, you lopped the head off of my helpless, already-rotten corpse. ²

Now you call me "usurper,"
"traitor," "murderer" –
condemn me
like a widow who
would renounce and deride
her late and once-loving husband
to secure herself a spot
in another's bed.

At Drogheda and Wexford, ³ I slipped my soul into the very corruption which, for all my life, I had sought to combat – oversaw the slaughter of thousands for your glory and safety. I surrendered my soul and my redemption for you.

Now look:

not two years after my death, not two years after you paraded me through the streets of London on your shoulders and called me a "hero," my head sits alone on a spike atop Westminster Hall.

It is placed there like a trophy

- 1 In March 1657, parliament offered Cromwell the title of king.
- 2 Cromwell was beheaded two years after his death in order to please the newly-rethroned Charles II. Cromwell's reign was between Charles II and Charles I, who was beheaded before Cromwell took over
- 3 Two sieges which Cromwell led in Ireland, in which around 6,000 were killed, including 1,500 civilians.

as if you fought me, bested me, and split me open for love of the monarchy you'd betrayed and beheaded just ten years before.

But I know this:
it is no more than
a single match, lit
and thrown into the oil-soaked record rooms
of the past eight years –
an erasure of my reign
and a portrait, open for all to see,
of England
groveling, once more, to a king.