

Frederick William Dame

## **Requiescat in Pace**

Late in the afternoon on 6 November 2012, in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, a United States Army soldier home on leave from serving his third tour of duty in Afghanistan, had voted earlier that day in the presidential election. After he had cast his vote, he decided to take a tour around Philadelphia and visit the historical sites of the founding of the United States of America. The historical tour was long and interesting. The last stretch of the tour was a private walk to Independence Hall. Shortly before midnight the American soldier found a man lying on the pavement in front of the glass enclosure that houses America's Liberty Bell, located across from Independence Hall. The man made no movement. He was dead.

The American soldier knelt down before the man who was exceedingly elderly in his appearance. The man's clothes were not very modern. They were not yet rags, but were not far from becoming rags. In fact they had a few holes as if bullets had been shot at him and gone through his sleeves, leggings, and hat, which was three cornered. Neither were his shoes modern. They showed more than normal wear and tear. The soles of the worn shoes were very thin and looked as if they had walked through fields, on streets, up and down mountains, through the woods, and around the world a few times. The man's visage showed that he had gone through a lot of strenuous activity during his life. Furthermore, although dead, he looked as if he had carried a large burden throughout his life.

The American soldier checked the dead man's inside coat pockets. On the left side, over the dead man's heart the soldier found two documents and an identity card. On the identity card were the man's name and date and place of birth:

Name: Uncle Sam.

Place of Birth: Independence Hall, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Date of Birth: July 4, 1776.

The documents that the man had carried next to his heart bore the titles *Declaration of Independence* and *Constitution for the United States of America*.

In tears, the American soldier began to wonder how the old man had died. At that moment the soldier noticed some blood coming out from under the man. The soldier turned the dead man over and saw that a knife had been stabbed into his back. The knife's handle had an inscription on one side that was not English. However, having been in Afghanistan for three tours of duty, the American soldier was able to decipher the inscription. It was the call *Allahu Akbar!* On the other side of the knife handle was the monogram B. H. O. The knife had been thrust under the man's left scapula. The knife's blade was so long that it had pierced the man's heart from the rear.

On a piece of paper that was affixed to the knife were the following words.

*You deserved it old man! – Progressives, Obots, Leftists, Dumbed-downers.*

At the moment the American soldier realized what had happened, the American flag that had been waving in the wind miraculously descended itself to half mast. With one last gust of wind *Old Glory* paid its final respects to the old, dead man, named Uncle Sam. Then it stopped waving and itself became lifeless.

Although the assassin and his accomplices are known by name, they will never be brought to justice.



Frederick William Dame  
Patriotic, Steadfast, and True  
November 7, 2012

Image Source: <http://patrickthorp.files.wordpress.com/2012/01/10-1-11-at-old-main-both-the-american-flag-and-the-pennsylvania-flag-hung-at-half-mast-photo-by-patrick-thorp.jpg>