

Abbas Nauséabonde

The man who has named squares and plazas after the worst of terrorist killers of Jews, people who could have given tuition to Colibaly, and who have killed plenty of non-Jews, too, far more than the Kouashi brothers, the man who was for decades the henchman of Yasir Arafat, the earliest and most successful of mass-murdering Muslims, blowing up airplanes in flight, or diverting them to distant airports where the Jewish passengers could be separated from the rest, the man who applauded the killing of the two dozen schoolgirls at Ma'alot, the smashing of heads of children – but some of them were “settlers!” over ten, over twenty, over thirty years – this henchman who is now in charge of his little Miqata compound at Ramallah, receiving foreign aid, making war in every way he can, and praising to the skies the “heroes” of the “Resistance” (who blow up busses, pizza parlors, cafes, who pick up and kill teenage boys, murder couples out for a walk in a nature preserve, slit the throats of children strapped in their car seats – this Mahmoud Abbas, this Abu Mazen (his nom de guerre, and his war booty the \$100 million he's helped himself to as his rightful share of the foreign aid lavished on the “Palestinians” by the Infidels), has dared to show up in Paris for a march that is supposed to express rage against those who are conducting their Jihad by murdering “enemies of Islam” who dare to mock Muhammad – this Mahmoud Abbas has come not to make that statement, but to score propaganda points, as he hopes those “tens” of “Palestinians” ordered to appear so that their willing collaborators in the foreign press could report, ludicrously, that there had been a “march by Palestinians in solidarity with France.” When a Jihadist shows up to pretend to deplore those conducting the Jihad (and killing those who have mocked Muhammad, and intending to silence all others who might do so) is part of Jihad, part of removing all obstacles to the spread, and then the dominance, of Islam), in order to better conduct, in his own way, the particular “Palestinian”

part of the world-wide Jihad that he's been waging, one is sickened.

I might have titled this veduta del Boulevard Voltaire differently, sticking to English: Nauseating Abbas. Nausea-inducing Abbas. But in this case I find the French "*nauséabonde*" more expressive and fitting. Don't you?