

## OIC...come again?

Several headings caught my eyes in today's (May 17) Dawn ([www.dawn.com](http://www.dawn.com)):

- A news item - "Iraq rejects proposal for OIC force".
- Editorial - "A Muslim force for Iraq?".
- An op-ed by Shamshad Ahmad - "Another OIC non-event".

I must confess that I was first amazed at the temerity displayed by Pervez Musharraf (*General* or *President*...that's the question; hard to figure out these days how he would prefer to be addressed) to host an OIC meeting in the backdrop of the worst carnage that Karachi (or for that matter, Pakistan itself) witnessed less than a week ago.

Then, it was followed by the sheer sense of bafflement that why in God's name, OIC does even exist!

All said and done, and for all practical purposes, given what is going on in the Muslim world and in the rest of the world in the name of Islam, isn't OIC just a 1.2 billion pound stinking carcass on the face of this earth, which doesn't even deserve a decent burial?

I know what you are thinking. Yes, UN *does* come to mind, but despite all the heavyweights sitting on its lifeless body (okay, only ONE heavyweight, lately) at least it is doing *something*! Like taking Khartoum to verbal task over atrocities in Darfur, or, admonishing Iran over its violation of Security Council's ultimatum. But OIC? Come on, now!

One wonders since when the fat sheikhs, ugly sultans and arrogant heads of the name-sake Muslim fiefdoms donning gold-embroidered robes became representatives of yours and mine? Aren't these clowns the ones who come out of their palatial abodes to perform their ritualistic charades once a year just like the American groundhog?

Oh, I see!

Boy, are we pathetic, or what?