

In A World That Seems Not To Care

If we are not treated as human
then we can have no human rights
whatever they may be
in the minds of self-righteous for
their tolerance is low towards
those not the same where
compliance to a norm makes
little sense, just shame when

resources are proclaimed scarce
inertia is deemed acceptable
filling nefarious hearts and minds
to drive convoluted excuses, no less
by bureaucrats, by politicians
en pursuit of their own ends with
their treatment of each other
replicated on the streets where

dignity and human rights are
devoid of substance and meaning
but mere platitudes for a media
fixated on appearance, their game
yet the stench of human hatred
permeates through the ether
like a nimbus of toxic poison
contaminating and eclipsing

endeavours by the few
to proffer equal rights to all
yet there is no thaumaturge in sight
for to achieve utopia, the dream
but deep in the human psyche
a glimmer of hope exudes
that our rights shall be equal
though each day passes us by with

more glaciers flailing to melt
more plastic contaminating the seas
more intolerance from extremists
more inequality in society our
equivalence focus is diminishing in
a world that seems not to care
that we can have no human rights
if we are not treated as human.

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