

Poem 1

Side by Side By Jo Roberts

Take my hand.

Go on.

Its ok.

It's offered in friendship

no strings, no ties.

Take my hand.

Hold it tight

Don't be frightened.

Its ok.

You are here now

I'm beside you.

Take my hand.

Its ok

I'll hold onto you, help you.

It will be ok

We'll take the next step together.

Poem 2

Waiting for an answer

When did humanity disappear from human rights
and bureaucracy wilfully neglect respect and dignity.

When did the self-indulgent ransom the rights
of the individual for the excesses of western culture.

When did fellow man become fallen man,
falling prey to self and disregarding selflessness.

When did human rights mean freeloading not freedom
where grumbling empty bellies are eclipsed by complacency.

When did fanatics obliterate justice and strangle choice.

When did the majority of the world lose its voice?

When?