

A Call to Arms

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This is not a crusade or a tirade,
this is call to arms, not weapons.

The real weapons of mass destruction
are those words and phrases whose constructions
are designed to demolish identity
and abolish diversity.

The presumption of superiority is an
admission of ignorance.

Who amongst us is more than flesh and bone?

May people cease to slaughter
with words that diminish by putting people in boxes
that elongate to coffins in the absence of esteem.

We need to redeem our brothers and sisters
in all their glorious genetic combinations and
resist the temptation to create a comfortable generic.

Who amongst us is generic?

Stand up and be counted.

I don't know about you,
but I don't want some watered-down,
homogenized pasteurized, Anglocized
version of humanity.

Is a white Australia a right Australia?

Do we not all have the right to fight
to preserve who we really are?
Assimilation is not synonymous with disintegration.
We can all have liberty, dignity and diversity simultaneously.

What is a boat person, but a brave survivor?
What is a refugee, but a freedom fighter?
Who would not do anything to protect
family if their home was burning
and the bullets were flying?
All blood runs red.

So if we could look beyond the window dressing
it would be a blessing
because no one can see
the colour, the gender
or the ethnicity of a soul.

If we could remove the 'ist'
from our vocabulary, that would be a start.
Otherwise, we'll all end up some puff-lipped,
pale-faced, surgically modified model
of Barbie or Ken.

This is not a crusade or a tirade.
It is a call to arms.
Use them wisely.