

THE FOLLY OF MANKIND

On one side, weapons they call "offensive";
On the other, weapons they call "defensive";
Between the two, deterrence!
On one side, Passion they call blind;
On the other, Reason they call genuine;
Between the two, mediation!

Tension mounts...
The straw that breaks the camel's back...
Suddenly...FIRE!!!
Innocent or not...a Massacre...
Indiscriminate Genocide!

Those who survive,
Mourn the loss of those who are gone:
Mothers mourn their children...
Children mourn their Fathers...
Fathers mourn their Wives...
Tides of blood...
Drown floods of tears.

Horror, wretchedness,
Misery and Crime go hand in hand;
All for the infamous Good of the People...
Or in the name of "God" or a People!
You be the judge:
In the name of what God do men kill one another?
Oh...Ethno-tribalism!...Carnage in the name of what ideal?

Thus are Wars begun...
Thus does Violence reign...
Thus does evolve...THE FOLLY OF MANKIND...Enough is enough...
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ALPHONSE SEDOLO GBAGUIDI