

Dandara dos Santos

Sister, Dandara dos Santos

the world has gone insane

but we are assured it is mainly in places

like Mosul, Aleppo and North Korea

and there are heightened security measures

to prevent it happening here

as the world unites against the threat of terror

in fear of being the potential targets

of a lorry ploughing into a Christmas market

crowds defiant in solidarity

Je suis Charlie

Je Suis toute le monde

but my sister, Dandara dos Santos, who is you?

who are the drowning boatloads of refugees?

who is the minority?

the minority,

the scapegoats and diversion

from the real danger

of the poisoned plastic oceans

collapsing banking systems

of failing healthcare provision

toxic shale-gas fracking

a world thats rapidly warming

millions displaced by war and famine

the razor wire at the borders

the fire and bulldozers

at Calais and Dakota

everyone looking inward instead of out,

slaves to the social media sites

hooked on how much their lives are liked

and no one sees that the world is sick

when we're all walking around with our selfie sticks

niña

the focus is turned

to transgender bathroom laws

as a fear and hatred grows

and your rights erode

Dandara dos Santos

dragged from your home

to be beaten and shot in a back alley by animals

before a crowd who cheer at the spectacle

in the carnival

of a world gone truly mad

in nomine Patris et Filii,

mi hermana Dandara dos Santos.

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