

## **Escaping Inevitability** *by Nayesh Radia*

Evolution is inevitable  
Exploration is in our blood  
Extinction is a feared possibility  
Exercise your right, stand up to be counted

Society forever craves for more  
Simplicity made complicated  
Striving for something far better  
Seemingly surprising expectations

Charting the map, Vital destination  
Changing perception – a new religion  
Cavaliers and the Crusaders – expeditions to invade  
Challenges are set, new demands made  
Crimes left unpunished – perpetrators and victims

Across continents they sail for spices, textiles, artefacts and precious stones  
Accomplished outcomes. No - a new commodity traded  
Another journey, like sardines cramped and abused, just inhumane, countless lives faded  
Across the many oceans, only rulers capitalise  
Afflictions ignored, scars forever reverberate

Peoples displaced, new territories colonised  
Plantations harvested, Indigenous cull organised  
Profits soar, another deal – many duped to the land of plenty  
Piteously pious poison pinned on false hopes  
Prolonged exploitation, many head on a journey  
Privileges gained on new shores, only to face tougher foes

Indians, Irish, Africans, Chinese - Other migrating minorities  
Induced labour, rivers of blood, yet dogs treated favourably  
Icing on the cake, just a pre-tense to accessorise  
Idioms created - the stumbles, falls and cries  
Isolation, solitude, all suffering in silence  
Invariably history repeating itself, Ignorance swelling comfortably

N word and P word exalted, severed places  
Narcissistic behaviour, racism and supremacy rises  
Never turn the other cheek, a new generation is born  
Now the real race begins, cultures clash, generations torn  
New voices finally heard, those cries no longer silenced

Gruesome killings, many escape conviction  
Gracious force exonerated, only the privileged pleased  
Grapevine news rippling through streets, causing much agitation  
Gaining momentum, laws repelled only to appease  
Giant leap finally made, yet small steps sustained  
Giving birth to fascism, fundamentalism, extremism

Conflicts and wars rage like bush fires  
Crisis created not averted, divisions made  
Change is deep in our hearts, not just left to fate  
Crossing boundaries, jumping barriers  
Celebrate those differences, humanity not hate  
Create understanding to dispel the fears

Or else pity the generations to come.

By Nayesh Radia © June 2017.

*Nayesh Radia has worked as an actor, writer and director in the UK for over 20 years. Now runs his own driving school, while still keeping busy with working in the local community, developing new projects like making a short film on recent spate of gang related crimes in the UK.*

