

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.

