

# POEM OF THE WEEK

## WHY SHOULD I CARE

1.

Strange question, "Why should I care?"  
"Should" as in duty, 'should' as in an obligation  
"Should" as a hypothetical situation  
"Should" as a synonym for "ought?"

The age-old question, "Am I my brother's keeper?"  
There's no "I" in "we"; there's one in "community"  
Care? Care for, care about; take moments to care?  
Take time to improve, to repair.

A show of hands, perhaps;  
all those who agree, say "aye"  
The world's a mess. Humanity  
(that's right: illiterate, scared, frightened)

Humanity pays lip service to truth, honesty

And justice, while embracing and submitting  
To what is wrong, the first step on the path to evil)  
There is a literary device where there is judgment  
The preservation of human life hinges on the hero

Or the heroine being able to identify true goodness  
in one individual, preferably a group. Is this our narrative?  
Yes, the bulk of humanity is horrible, disgusting and a death cult;  
But - this is important - there is a sizeable component of them

Committed to saving the world. Are they heard, recognised  
Or acknowledged? Next question? So, is it each of us to make the choice?  
The adversarial nature of this relationship is a perfect example  
Of where we've gone, and continue to go, wrong. There are those

Those who believe plundering the planet is acceptable, and those  
who believe it is not. There's a difference of opinion.  
Opinion!? That's a different matter altogether

Opinions can be changed, and present a better argument

And, BINGO, enlightenment and understanding  
“I/we were wrong, were incorrect in our thinking  
We apologise for anything we have done  
Whilst under that misconstruction, misunderstanding”

Why do I have a horrible feeling of sinking?  
Did I hear you say? “The bulk of humanity is horrible,  
disgusting, and a death cult”. So true, bro; so true!  
Opinions can be changed, and present a better argument

BINGO, enlightenment and understanding!?!?  
Why is it so stark and dark?

2.

## REMEMBERING THOSE WHO DIED

Why? Death is part of life. True.  
Acknowledge how they died  
Burnt alive at the stake  
Accused of being witches?

A structured multi-layered  
Attack on women by men  
Driven by fear, feeding fear  
Supported by faulty theology

Faulty? Vindictive, aggressive, hysterical  
These would be more appropriate terms.  
It proved one thing: believe the lie  
And others are equally sure to

Never forget, it is women, living women  
Who were burned as punishment for being “witches”

“Believe the lie, and others are equally sure to”

Massacres happen throughout the world,  
in many countries. This was not a massacre  
It wasn't a massacre; it was a calculated, planned  
The process of deleting socially unacceptable elements

From a population, it was an action to kill  
and remove traces of not only a population  
Specific populations; it was genocide

It happened during wartime; it was an act of war  
It quickly became a mechanised, brutally effective  
Way of killing and disposing of people. Its success  
Shows its efficiency and is a model for repetition

Could it happen again? Yes! It did (lest we forget)  
Pol Pot cleansed the population of intellectuals  
Seeking some blood-stained agrarian nirvana in Cambodia  
The once-united state of Yugoslavia unravelled

How could the international community watch and do nothing?

And was pounced on by power-hungry nationalists  
Contending parties all ruthlessly applied what they had learned  
Of Russian or German occupation: how to kill as many people  
as possible, and then some more. As the world watched.

How could the international community watch and do nothing?

Then came the inter-tribal savagery in Rwanda  
That's what the world is forced to confront,  
A weeping wound that will not scab  
How could a civilised nature have sunk to such brutality?

How could the international community watch and do nothing?

3.

Why should I care?"

I ask this personally, of myself

I feel an obligation to care  
To retain the history in its original form  
Brutality and truth

Why?

There, by fate, could be you or I  
Swallowed up in statistics beyond  
human comprehension

That which has happened  
Should not be ignored  
Or forgotten

You might say to me  
"Mr super-empathetic  
How does it bleed your heart?  
Do you believe you have the right?

(an annoying habit of the Left?)  
To sit in judgment of us who disagree?  
Who the BLINK BLINK do you think you are?  
I, in return, would look at you

And reply

I am a human being  
I believe being a human being  
Is a gift beyond price  
And has with it a responsibility

To care about and for others  
To reject and refute lies that justify killing  
That starts with elites and  
insidiously infects the willing

I rest my case

Leslie D Bush  
© 14 November 2022