

The Darfur Shame

For shame! For shame! A galloping shame!
The women of Darfur – have you seen
How they cover their faces and look down?
They have seen the worst in man
Sheer animal brutality; the blood,
The gore, the rotting flesh
And man's inhumanity to man
They have seen their husbands and sons
Being tortured, killed, and mutilated.
They too, beaten, raped, and gang raped
Some shot through the vagina - to prove what?
Macho Janjaweed come galloping on
Horses, to kill with impunity!
Unabated, the genocide is going on...



For shame! For shame! What a shame!
Darfur women dare not raise their faces
To look up! What have they to look for?
In deep despair, humiliated, and broken,
They only see shame written on every
Face - your face and mine... Darfur!
What shame? Your shame and mine!
We failed to defend the defenseless
The least of women and children
“When you do it to the least of these,”
He said, “You have done it unto me. And
When you fail the least of these, you failed me”
And Darfur is our failure and our shame!
And the genocide still going on...

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