

A CELEBRATION FOR CHANGE

Its carnival time
A celebration for change
Police brutality an
Margaret Thatcher reign
Hear pan beat
Jumping feet
Me black sisters laughing
An a prancing in the street.

Some in coloured garments
Marching in parade
Red, green an gold
In masks which are made
See blue strangers lurking
For brothers who are bold
Oppressed people stand
Fighting, young an old.

Carnival is laughing
It must go on in strength
We are one people here to stay
We celebrate for change today
We are one people
We claim our rights
With unity an love we fight.

Poem by Rosemarie Gaule



Photo by M. Risher I.F.I.

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