

“We Are One!”

The Festival has come, the Festival gone,
Reflecting colour, sight and song.
Bubbling forth from out dark green,
Mixing and melding a Kuranda scene.

Gaily do the cultures slot,
into a great big melting pot.
Flashing and probing through division,
Rejecting exclusion and derision.

Fading away is all bigotry,
That so invades another civility.
Rejecting the frenzied catatonical,
That so characterizes Oz historical.

Are we destined to remain asunder,
Black and white, yellow and umber?
Or do we perceive a future synchronous,
Different notes blending harmonious.

And is the spirit forever hostage,
To a prejudice in large dosage?
Hindu, Christian, Muslim, Jew,
At their throats for all to rue.

Does Great Spirit provide a lesson,
For this agitated human messing.
If it does, it must be,
One God, one religion, one humanity.

Graham