CALL IT CIVILISATION

BY TAWONA SITHOLÉ

Perfectly humane camouflage, to savage each other.
Call it civilisation.

Indigenous culture, disregarded for infrastructure.
Call it civilisation.

To erect, extend, electrify a fence, then lock the segregate.
Call it civilisation.

Spraying uncanny canisters, to deodorise the decay of development.
Call it civilisation.

To modify, commodify, then dash our mother nature.
Call it civilisation.
To fashion thicker barricades,
against the effervescence of learning.

Call it civilisation.

Organised suffering,
from wounds that time cannot heal.

Call it,
recall it,
recall it,
civilisation.