**MESSAGE TO THE YOUTH**

*Hurriedly they shall go out*

*to attack the enemy and get him out*

*without a second thought of it,*

*they destroy and get away with it.*

*Then the polls are over.*

*“Our woes are over,” they say to themselves,*

*and they begin to jeer at and ridicule others*

*For their pay master has won over the others.*

*“Behold, here comes our master”*

*They clap and cheer with expectations*

*but with glasses rolled over, he drives faster*

*then they roar with lamentations.*

*Worship not, my brother, worship not!*

*For the politician is of your world not*

*He comes calling you by your name*

*He goes away remembering not your name.*

*But shouldn’t it be about jobs not jabs?*

*About results not insults*

*about policies not politics*

*about the next generation not the next election?*

*Your vote, yes he desires*

*your efforts, yes he desires*

*your life matters for the time due*

*but your memories will vanish like the dew.*

*Watch out! I say Watch out!*

*If tolerance fails, what would arrogance do?*

*If forgiveness fails, what would vindictiveness do?*

*If influence fails, what would violence do?.*

*Arise therefore and be wise*

*For this one too shall pass.*

*Credit: Emmanuel Gazari:*