

How to Start a Revolution - Violet Makomborero

Seven days a week, endless nine to five, 3sixtyfive.

Time and time again, the cycle repeats,
in the system of oppression, where the few feast
Your back becomes the bridge for the elites.

The machine called Oppression churns,
grinding the mortar

Of your dreams,

You are burnt out.

But I say,

Get Angry

Get Courage

Get Hard and Get Loud

Enough is enough!

Let's start a revolution.

First, create a circumference with petrol

Oil around the constitution,

Then set it on fire.

Invite the public, and ensure,

the Matriarchs lead

Start a riot, raid and pollute!

Storm the capital.

Search endlessly, leave no stone unturned

Do not falter Do not wretch

At what you find (the truth is oftentimes hard to stomach)

A revolution is never easy!

Once you have found the man

Lead him like a sheep to slaughter,

Place him directly in the centre
Strip him down
Sheave his skin, unfold the wolf within
(understand Comrades the wolf is a trickster with many different faces, and skins)
Like an onion unravel him
De-mask that mask,
then un-mask the other mask,
the mask of those masks, like a Russian doll in disguise.
Unpack the layers, one by one,
Until finally what remains is plain in sight:
The truth.
Three blind mice with a single megaphone remain
Do not listen to them!

Look at them
Take hard, long glances
Remember the truth,
name and shame
Put the picture in a frame,
accept, and expose the truth
Shout from the mountains, the streets
The Cell-blocks, the rooftops,
And proclaim,
“This is how you start a revolution:
break free from the chains of inferiority and let truth be the only solution.”