

## MY POEM

(My poem is a song to human rights for all,  
from fragile childhood to neglected old age)

My poem means to be a herald  
of faith, tolerance and freedom.  
Faith in human rights for all,  
in which only equality could exist.  
Tolerance to enable walking  
as one along a common path.  
The freedom to express  
our feelings and our dreams.

My poem means to be like  
the clear, transparent water  
which springs from the distant sierra  
and flows through the earth's streams.  
My poem is inspired by the strength  
of trees in springtime;  
their green shoots will blossom  
and bear fruits of many colours.

My poem wants to run like  
the blood which flows in veins,  
both Asiatic and African.  
My poem is for Jews,  
Palestinians and Americans;  
for black people and for gays,  
for mistreated women,  
for gypsies and for the aged.

My poem is for those  
who suffer rejection, cast out  
by a dehumanised society,  
turned antisocial through prejudice  
which has no respect for diversity.  
How poor the earth would be  
without a rainbow on the horizon,  
or the shining of the stars!