In Youth I will Obey

How I like to relax

With hours lying in my bed

Travel with my mobile phone

In virtual destinations

Surf the internet

And laughing at crap videos

And admire celebrities

With their expensive clothes…

But the day before yesterday

When inaction overwhelmed my soul

I heard by chance about a war

And I was scared for a while for those who were being bombed…

And yesterday fleeting

I saw a refugee child

Who was crying…

And today at school, I decided to open my eyes

I stood to see a group of students

Who mocked an immigrant

And he was trembling….

And now I’m ashamed and can’t look myself in the eye

I became complicit

With those encouraged by my silence.

Now my youth determined

Commands me

To get up

To resist

To her I will obey.