Sticky Gum

by kate j

Colonialism pervasive and enduring
in reconfigurations of time

fight to overcome
post-colonial dribble
that flows from the mouths
of babes with
wrinkles of old men
that bares ignorance where
innocence once lived

Now with lurking
patronizing sounds and sneers
proclamations insist the end
yet, colonialism sticks like
gum on the bottom of your shoe
always the evidence remains
no matter how hard you scrape and grovel
or plead and shuffle
the proof remains in hearts and hands

Colonialism seduces an
unaffected public into
believing that it was long ago
when pilgrims sought progress
but the time has come
to declare that
long ago lives on
in each and every one
and the enemy of truth is us