

they rise

it used to be all

white men shit

when I turned on the news

when I was little it was the same

shitty white liberal prime minister shit

shitty pauline hanson shit

shitty gap that needed closin

shitty fear of blak black brown

of women

of people fleeing wars that we'd started

I never thought I'd put pauline in a poem

HEY AUNTY

YOU SEE US NOW

we got a Blak Prime Minister

she's deadly

she's hot pink

hot stuff

she brings her tiddas

and they love us

they whip their hair

kiss the babies

it's all different now

they dreamt up this future

and invited us with em

turns out the future is technicolour blak black brown

turns out we're all welcome here

queer brothers and sisters and non binary siblings

if you been here since the first sunrise

or if you come here now just now

come here heart open

come here hurt from those wars

and those sea levels rising

my Prime Mister believes in us

she believes in me

wants our jarjums safe and educated good ways

wants the tiddas safe and the fellas too

she don't care if we rich and her cabinet don't either

I stand proud under our flag

lilac lime fuchsia

I stand proud

cos when Aunty Maya wrote

still I rise

I know she was thinking of us hey

all of us

blak black brown