



“Dying Light”

In a world where prejudice’s venom bites,
Where hatred’s poison taints our nights,
We stand at the crossroads, hearts ablaze,
To extinguish discrimination’s fiery blaze.

Through the beacon of education’s light,
We’ll pierce through ignorance, banish the night.
In classrooms and communities, let us sow,
Seeds of empathy and understanding to grow.

In the warm embrace of dialogue’s dance,
We’ll find solace, we’ll find a chance.
With open hearts and minds, we’ll take flight,
To bridge divides and kindle empathy’s light.

Through introspection’s mirror, we’ll see,
The biases that blind, the pain that’s free.
In the depths of reflection, we’ll discern,
The path to change, the lessons we yearn.

For in the smallest acts, we hold the power,
To rise above hatred, in this darkest hour.
To combat prejudice, hatred, and strife,
And build a community where all find life.

So let us stand, hand in hand,
United in our quest to understand.
To diminish prejudice's might,
And lead our world towards the light.

With voices raised, let's bid love to soar,
For within unity's embrace, hatred shall be no more.

-Nana Yeboah