

The Rape of Europa

by A. Aspasia (September 2017)



Rape of Europa, William Hilton, 1818

She who is not woman

A woman has slain

Our beloved continent

Europe, Aggressed in every orifice.

They who are not of us,

But imposed upon us

In battle cry of Sharia

Seek to destroy all that gives life

For their own mirage of pleasure

Subsequent to murder

Subsequent to Genocide.

Divine Right Pretenders ready

To replace democracy again.

The greatest gift of history

The highest that civilisation has ever reached

Is bet on a game of chance

Among men of fading wit

between Alzheimer's and Genocide.

Our sold to trick and trade politicians

Defend no principle or value

The fish has rotted from the Head

Its dead glazed eyes of betrayal

The wages of appeasement.

Persecution of an ethnic minority,

Tyranny hidden in plain sight

Within a religious minority,

Are but two moments

Of the same authoritarianism.

They have learned from history

How to disarm opposition,

Eugenicist Germany rises again.

We the People are abandoned, unrecognised and unprotected.

Yet there are 'Bitter weeds in England'

of which Winston Churchill spoke.

This tyrannical horizon, must of necessity,

Be opposed and ended.

As an academic consultant, A. Aspasia advised government in the fields of Race Relations, Indigenous Affairs, housing, education health and employment. Aspasia has a lifetime of experience teaching and researching in Higher Education in the disciplines of Health & Social Care, Criminology and Sociology. Life for Aspasia has always been written on the arc of poetry.

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