**Race**

I am a part of the

Human race

that is the name we give it

I am African

I got to my feet and walked

I went on walking

Strong woman walking

walking all over the world

up and about crossing

land masses

swimming rivers

crossing ice

avoiding danger

carrying my babies

on my back

On this tiny lump of rock

spinning in space

in a small constellation

in this endless space

and time ever expanding

perhaps

None of us any better than the others

None of us able to declare

with any certainty

how we got

to be on this walk

or put a name to that reason

whether there is any reason at all

Let us go hand in hand in peace

and plod on

just plod on and if possible

if we can

avoid political traps in the road

Written by Anna Cheetham on 3.5.2016 her granddaughter Lily's 13th birthday,

for the people of Palestine and all being bombed and terrified and read out at Leicester’s unveiling of a peace stone memorial to conscientious objectors from WW1 in Peace Walk on Sunday 15th May 2016