

TODAY by Nise Malange

Everyone who has died
Is here today
Those who died in the struggle of the people
Are here
Singing with us They are holding our hands,
Just that touch
Moving through all our bodies

Like a bloodstream.

Biko Is here today Neil Agget Who died for the liberation of workers Is here today Ephraim Shabalala Who died The system's victim Is here today Andries Raditsela Who died For us all Is here today, with us sharing. This day with us.

Those who died as oppressors are here They weep about their past
Their hands are swollen
They cannot hold our hands
I can feel their cold breath
Brushing my shoulders.

Our babies and children who died Because of the system Are here playing around On this day They are observing and learning From us for their next lives.

Our brothers and sisters,
Mothers and fathers
Who died confused,
Without making up their minds
Are here today
They want to put their arms around us as

They want to put their arms around us and sing: "Hlanganani Basebenzi"

The oppressors, the killers,
The murderers, assassins,
The traitors, the impimpis
All those who were against our people's freedom
- Are wandering among us
They are looking closely
Into our eyes
They want to speak
To us about what they have done
But there is no way for us
To be aware of their presence.
Away oppressor
Away traitor
Go away

Away traito Go away Go away, All those w

All those who were against peace and justice,

Must go away from us today.

Today!

This poem is from a book of poems by Alfred Qabula, Mi S'dumo Hlatswayo and Nise Malange. These poets are involved in cultural work with COSATU. This book is called "Black Mamba Rising - South African Worker Poets in Struggle" and is available from Worker Resistance and Culture Publications, Department of Sociology, University of Natal, King George V Avenue, Durban.