

## The Darfur Shame

For shame! For shame! A galloping shame!  
The women of Darfur – have you seen  
How they cover their faces and look down?  
They have seen the worst in man  
Sheer animal brutality; the blood,  
The gore, the rotting flesh  
And man's inhumanity to man  
They have seen their husbands and sons  
Being tortured, killed, and mutilated.  
They too, beaten, raped, and gang raped  
Some shot through the vagina - to prove what?  
Macho Janjaweed come galloping on  
Horses, to kill with impunity!  
Unabated, the genocide is going on...



For shame! For shame! What a shame!  
Darfur women dare not raise their faces  
To look up! What have they to look for?  
In deep despair, humiliated, and broken,  
They only see shame written on every  
Face - your face and mine... Darfur!  
What shame? Your shame and mine!  
We failed to defend the defenseless  
The least of women and children  
“When you do it to the least of these,”  
He said, “You have done it unto me. And  
When you fail the least of these, you failed me”  
And Darfur is our failure and our shame!  
And the genocide still going on...

**G. E. Gorfu**

## ***Back to Meskot***

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***The views reflected in the above poems are solely of the author and are not necessarily shared by Meskot. You may contact **G.E. Gorfu** for comments at [gegorfu@yahoo.com](mailto:gegorfu@yahoo.com).***