

little fatima meer

J. C. Govender

I looked at the European children in the pool
They splashed and played,
They smiled and laughed

I asked mommy why we weren't allowed in the pool?
She looked down at me
I saw in her face, her eyes
Pain, anger, sadness

She told me,
Europeans are candidates for hell.
Heaven is for non-Europeans
She reached for my hand, and squeezed it
As we walked past
the sign that read
'Europeans only'