

AIDS

by Winifred, age 11

AIDS, oh, AIDS

The mention of your name scares me out of my skin

Out of the darkness you have crept

From north to south and from east to west

Northern and northern you have crept

Spilled out our beautiful dream

AIDS, do you have mercy?

AIDS, oh, AIDS

You are the real monster

You have taken our brothers and mothers, brothers and sisters

Homes are but full of grief

Children are orphans, women are widows, men are widowers

Just because of Mr. Slim, others call you Kill Me Quick

Scientists have gone to the moon, made nuclear weapons

Yet you appear defeated to them

AIDS, do you have mercy?

Dear brothers and sisters, friends and relatives, sons and daughters

And for my loving parent, lend me your ears, and take this message straight

With a broken heart I am asking you

Please, please, take care

Husband and wife, be faithful to each other

These months I never sleep

AIDS, do you have mercy?