Numbers

Today, we only see the numbers.

6,000,000 massacred,

30,000,000 starved to death.

But they are not numbers,

They were people.

They were husbands and wives,

Mothers and fathers,

And little children.

There is one voice, one leader.

The voice says these husbands,

Mothers, and children

Are not human. They bring bad luck.

They must die.
That voice does not care
About the people.
They want power. Control.
They do not see people,
Who need to be fed and cared for.
They see numbers.

How can people support that voice?
Are they hungry for power too
Or worried about their safety?

Worried about safety
While killing innocent people?
Just following orders
While murdering helpless people?
Or the people in the background,
Who turn their backs, though they know it’s not right.

Betraying neighbors and family,
So they do not suffer through the pain.
They do not see people,
Who are like them, who need help.

They see numbers.

If we turn our backs again
Like others in the past,
The murders will never stop.
And we will still only see numbers.
Not people.

But all of us are people,
We are not numbers.
We are husbands and wives,
Mothers and fathers,
And little children.

Genocide.
The intentional destruction of
A national, ethnic,
Religious, or radical group.
Of people. Not numbers.