

WHAT SCARES YOU

By Patrick Cash

What scares me is the night
A man named Ian Baynham died
He punched to the ground
And kicked in the head
For holding his love's hand

I stood at his vigil
Ten thousand candles alight
I thought to myself:
"It's scary, but maybe
I need to know how to fight"

What scares me is not pop
It's people who pretend
That pop music is all
That there's nothing more
Than sex, dance and Rihanna

What scares me is Finland
Sterilising trans people
Russia's law to gag its gays
Tyson Fury's words
Mike Pence and Rees-Mogg

Voices spreading hate
In the genuine belief
That they are doing right
But I'll say this once tonight
If it scares you, we fight



POEMS