

# A CELEBRATION FOR CHANGE

Its carnival time  
A celebration for change  
Police brutality an  
Margaret Thatcher reign  
Hear pan beat  
Jumping feet  
Me black sisters laughing  
An a prancing in the street.

Some in coloured garments  
Marching in parade  
Red, green an gold  
In masks which are made.  
See blue strangers lurking  
For brothers who are bold  
Oppressed people stand  
Fighting, young an old.

Carnival is laughing  
It must go on in strength  
We are one people here to stay  
We celebrate for change today  
We are one people  
We claim our rights  
With unity an love we fight



Notting Hill Carnival

photo by M. Rusker I.F.L