

ekapa COMMEMORATES

In 1985 the people witnessed the regime unleashing its brutal forces against three innocent children in Thornton Road. This event is referred to as the "Trojan Horse Killings". The Botha government's demonstration of power came during a time when the community's resistance to police brutality had reached new heights. Therefore in the eyes of the people the regime merely imposed its fears, its weaknesses and its inability to govern the nation.

Today the regime continues to detain our children, silence our leaders and attack our organisations. In commemorating the deaths of innocent victims we assert our right to express moral outrage against such atrocities and consolidate our struggle to resist oppression.

TROJAN HORSES

by Peter Horn

In this town
delivery vans
deliver death
to your doorsteps,
and containers
on railway trucks
contain
rifles, suddenly
trained on you.

Cardboard boxes filled with sharpened eyes
crawl through the township
asking to be petrol-bombed:
packaged and hard-boiled,
state violence
under the guise of fresh eggs
plays a brutal version
of hide and seek.

Milk lorries collect blood,
from the moaning belly of garbage vans
apocalyptic horsemen
erupt covered in slime,
shattering a peaceful window
with bullets.

This is no time to play on the streets
the harmless games of childhood,
hopscotch and blind man's buff.

TROJAN HORSE

by B Schouw

Once I like you stood tall and true
but how you see my bullet-ridden body
spread on the floor

My gaping holes they stare at you
What are you going to do about it
Like the Trojan horse
that opened its mouth
and spat its bullets at me
Open your eyes, this is no disguise
This is reality, but is this normality for you?

I see you're saddened
and angered at my death
but sadness and anger they quickly die away
and when that feeling's gone
tell me, what's left behind
do you dump me in your subconscious mind
Open your eyes have you become so used
this country, where you are killed for believing
Open your eyes this is no disguise
This is reality, but is this normality for you?

And so you've wiped your tears
and now you're moving on.
Where will you go to and what will you do.
What I need now is more than your pity
Get up get out of your complacency
Open your eyes have you become so used to
our country, where you are killed for believing
Open your eyes this is no disguise
This is reality, but is true normality for you
Open your eyes
Is this normality for you?



THE
TROJAN
HORSE
15 OCTOBER