Did it know

Kunjika Kanoi, Sarah Aziz

A small town in Manhattan,

A small bar in Greenwich

Did Stonewall know its importance

In 1966, when men found a place

To dance in solace ?

Did the little hood once a home

To all the misfits,

One that ran on bribes and invasion

Know it would make history

In legalisation ?

An army strong of

500 commoners with

Only a ray of hope,

Outdid the cops with

More than they could cope.

We had Marsha Johnson,

Bob Dylan, Virginia Appuzo,

Martin Boyce, Raymond Castro

And could go on with names

You’d never know but what

I need you to know

Is what they fought for.

The basic right to humanity,

The sheer acceptance

Of their desired affection,

The fear of a sentence,

And not being charged under a section.

They fought their dark black days,

With every colour of the rainbow,

They danced and they rejoiced,

They painted on a smile

One you couldn’t say no to,

Till the place where they

Once fought to outdo

The men in uniforms,

Now stand out in

Protection for the same ones.