## Why war sucks and you should care

You know about the wars going on I assume. People die! People starve! Blood on floors! That sucks.

And you know how our government, our school, all these great big entities we're meant to feel alignment and at home with — they all don't think it sucks that much? Not even enough to say "that sucks" with a professional letterhead? They could have an unpaid intern make that on Canva and they won't even take the time to exploit them for it. They don't think it sucks. Do you think it sucks? Or have we been so at home here we've taken up the attitudes that surround us?

When war happens people die, far away and just around us. The part of you that would stay and listen to pleas for money that can buy them food and escape has died. I've killed mine with a swipe. And several more. And our conscience would feel shame, but shame is ugly and we like clean so we pretend that death was never here. Like Amelia Earhart or a can on a beach, left somewhere along the way mingling with terror across the Atlantic ocean. That sucks, but what could I do about it?

What does peace mean to you? What do you think of? Doves, olive branches, the United Nations! In chirping international discussion and beautiful blue arm bands dispersing food to coloured hands. Democracy! What I say I can say and what I do say can count. UBC loves peace in this sense. Canada loves peace in this sense. What's wrong with that? That doesn't suck it sounds wonderful!

What have you said that has counted?

I say: "War sucks, we should try to stop it" You say: "War sucks, we should try to stop it" We all say: "War sucks, we should try to stop it" And UBC says: And Canada says: And the people around you repeat what they've said:

Where did the doves go? Where did your protest and petition go? Gone with the wind. The silent draft coming from the President's office in the IKB. The same one lined with money from selling guns, drones, bombs, more bombs, bombs that fall on hospitals, on schools, on protection zones, at aid distribution sites, bombs that fall and make war. Money that sucks. People that take the money that suck. They suck and war sucks and the world sucks but you don't have to suck.

Care! Don't suck your lip up. Talk! Get your friends not to suck. War sucks but opening your mouth and spitting something can help. War sucks but you care so it sucks less.