

Poem by Victor Wessels:

Tyrants fear

The whispered word

That softly goes

From ear to ear

That can spread disruption

Spell destruction

Can arm

The humble and the weak

For though it's only softly whispered

It can reverberate

Around the world

Can detonate

The minds of men

Tyrants fear

The whispered word

For they know

The havoc it can wreak

Let them tremble

Let them fear

For while as yet we stutter

We'll soon learn how to speak!

[Ref: Zinn, A. Zinn, D & Daniels, A. (Eds) 2022. *Testimony: The Poetry of Victor Wessels*. P2. Africa Sun Media: Stellenbosch]