

A weekend away to Armagh A package tour to war-torn territory Ravages of a war witnessed Through corrugated sheets and bleak landscapes, Barbed wire fencing, poverty amongst the people. Meet real live soldiers, rifles in their hands Creating confusion and panic.

A package tour to war-torn territory Snapping away at murals, Symbols of cultural resistance. To take home, show friends Plastic bullets. Grabbing at gruesome mementoes Just souvenirs to embellish stories

A package tour to war-torn territory Visiting prisoners 'I felt so overcome' 'Such an emotional experience' Marvel at the rizla paper letters Of resistance and struggle. 'How quaint' 'Aren't they sweet' 'What strong women' Romanticizing the terror of the oppressor Sensationalizing the strength of the resisters.

A package tour to war-torn territory A voyeuristic adventure Agonizing over Republican women's Stand on abortion Question their feminism. Impose criteria born of Comfortable conditions. The Imperialist psyche runs deep. A package tour to war-torn territory The silence of Black women ignored Pat them on their backs 'So good of you to come' 'So good of you to see the links' Don't question or criticize Put your arms around your white sisters Feigning long lost affinities.

A package tour to war-torn territory Amongst their ranks An 'exotic' mascot, Justifying their racism Easing their consciences Singing songs of freedom Which women, Whose freedom? It's a familiar tale So we leave.

A package tour to war-torn territory Hear what we say We are not here Because of you We are here For we share a struggle With Irish sisters In spite of you.

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