

G4 Fucks sake by Jacqui Lovell

I have some others reflecting the heinous actions of G4S in entering our house and interrogating my kids when i was not present and my children were under the age of consent and the last one reflects life as a young person leaving care and the inaction of social 'care', if you'd like them too.

G4 Fucks sake

I only went to the shops
a minute b4 you all stepped in
and up to the task in hand
Like robbers
You land
with no right on your side
you stepped inside
and gathered my girls
in one room
You loom
lauding it over them
you fucking excuse for men
you interrogate a group
of scared shitless girls
In the name of what
You bask
in the power you possess
your mindlessness
has to be seen to be believed
hard as you are
your so much less than
my girls will ever be
Not one answered
when you asked
and never would
You see
They are their mother's daughters
fighters and fuckers
and never cock suckers like
You are
or aspire to be

intimidating underage kids
to get your quids in
and rock on
You stink
and don't think
that I've forgotten
or didn't cotton on
to your game
played in the name
of immigration control
You lost
Your soul
serving that false god
You excuse
for a failed plod
There'll come a day
or not as may be
but I'll always have
the satisfaction
of knowing
You erred
and were beaten
by a bunch
of my girls