
Declaration of World Poetry Movement for Palestine “Man of my time you are still that one of slingshot and stone”.

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May we ask: Genocide once again? Or: it is again Sabra and Shatila? Maybe it is even worst: all this is the ongoing of genocide, some kind of Sabra and Shatila that never ends. Hasn't be enough of tolls, seals, barbed wire, walls that would remember the great genocide of XX Century XX?

They have transformed Palestine in a ghetto: What follows is extermination, the Final Solution? What was finished in 1944 and what had begun in 1948?

We cannot admit it; we reject the silence face to the ongoing of an aggression that we do not accept as unending.

While World Poetry Movement brings forward 500 global actions for Global Peace in more than 50 countries of the Planet this month of July, the State of Israel call up 40,000 reservists in order to persuade them kills the Palestinian people.

“And that blood smells alike to that one of the day when the brother

Told the other brother: Let's go to the field”

No more! The World Poetry Movement reject and repudiate this new but ancient aggression against Palestinian People, and convokes in a yearn and forthright way to speak out for the peace of the World.

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