

G1: The White Man's Burden

Denise H	TAKE up the White Man's burden - Send forth the best ye breed - Go bind your sons to exile To serve your captives' need; To wait in heavy harness On fluttered folk and wild - Your new-caught sullen peoples, Half devil and half child.
Emma O	Take up the White Man's burden - In patience to abide To veil the threat of terror And check the show of pride; By open speech and simple, An hundred times made plain, To seek another's profit, And work another's gain.
Amanda F	Take up the White Man's burden -
Greg C	The savage wars of peace - Fill full the mouth of famine And bid the sickness cease; And when your goal is nearest The end for others sought, Watch Sloth and heathen Folly Bring all your hopes to nought.
Amelia K	Take up the White Man's burden - No tawdry rule of kings, But toil of serf and sweeper - The tale of common things.
Ido K	The ports ye shall not enter, The roads ye shall not tread, Go make them with your living, And mark them with your dead !
Sofia L	Take up the White Man's burden - And reap his old reward, The blame of those ye better, The hate of those ye guard - The cry of hosts ye humour (Ah slowly !) towards the light:- "Why brought ye us from bondage, "Our loved Egyptian night ?"
Jake T	Take up the White Man's burden - Ye dare not stoop to less - Nor call too loud on Freedom
Sarah J	To cloak your weariness; By all ye cry or whisper, By all ye leave or do,
Spencer B	The silent sullen peoples Shall weigh your Gods and you.
Nick C	Take up the White Man's burden - Have done with childish days - The lightly proffered laurel, The easy, ungrudged praise. Comes now, to search your manhood Through all the thankless years, Cold-edged with dear-bought wisdom, The judgement of your peers.