

G2: The White Man's Burden

Steven L	TAKE up the White Man's burden – Send forth the best ye breed – Go bind your sons to exile
Maya C	To serve your captives' need;
Jen R	To wait in heavy harness On fluttered folk and wild – Your new-caught sullen peoples, Half devil and half child.
Emerson F	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,
Grace O	To seek another's profit, And work another's gain.
Ashburn H	Take up the White Man's burden – The savage wars of peace – Fill full the mouth of famine
Alina O	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.
Austin S	Take up the White Man's burden – No tawdry rule of kings, But toil of serf and sweeper – The tale of common things.
Annie L	The ports ye shall not enter, The roads ye shall not tread, Go make them with your living, And mark them with your dead !
	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 ?"
	Take up the White Man's burden – Ye dare not stoop to less – Nor call too loud on Freedom To cloak your weariness; By all ye cry or whisper, By all ye leave or do, The silent sullen peoples Shall weigh your Gods and you.
Eleanor	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.