

"JAPANESE NISEI"

THREE THOUSAND JAPS IN A LIVESTOCK BARN,
Young and purposeless, full of a zest for life,
Eating and playing, and just loafing around,
Just plain lazy, down to the ground,
With women on their mind, and men on their mind,
For sake of amusement, anyone they could find,
With synthetic leisure,
Gambling,
And dancing,
Just nothing to do.
THEN I LOOKED FAR INTO THE FUTURE,
AND I SAW A JAP RESERVATION,
Wrought from the deserts and the highland plains,
Tormented with suffering of a million pains,
Condemned to loneliness, a cesspool of frustration,
Isolated and removed from the rest of the nation!
Crammed into barracks by so many head,
Government-clothed and government-fed,
With rules and regulations to destroy self-respect,
And 10:00 o'clock curfew, our quarters to inspect,
With children growing up amidst the flies and the dust,
To forget that we once held America as mighty and just.

MIN YASUI