I sometimes fear that
people think that fascism arrives in fancy dress
worn by grotesques and monsters
as played out in endless re-runs of the Nazis.

Fascism arrives as your friend.
It will restore your honour,
make you feel proud,
protect your house,
give you a job,
clean up the neighbourhood,
remind you of how great you once were,
clear out the venal and corrupt,
remove anything you feel is unlike you . . .

It doesn't walk in saying,
"Our programme means militias, mass imprisonments,
transportations, war and persecution."

'Fascism: I sometimes fear. . .' by Michael Rosen