

## The 21st Century Flux

English. The new disease?
It pours out of television speakers and computer screens
Disregarding Babel with its very cocky fluency
Sticking on its labellings at every opportunity.
Nothing's safe; it won't stop when it begins to spread
it dominates the airwaves and reigns/rains on the internet
leaving cultures altered and confused as to what's what
turns the dialecting of the youths to a hotch-potch
rag-tag scrabble bag; everyone's affected
the little languages will not survive unprotected.
So hold your own, but get a firm hold of English
and every last one of us shall be a multilinguist:

## Sing it!

Shampoo juggernaut moolah hullabaloo ad infinitum, pow-wow, kudos, déjà vu Won ton, billabong, beef, potato, hobo, dream Wha gwan with the wigwam boogie Mr. Chimpanzee? Welcome to the twenty-first century flux for now, English is the language of choice and when it dies, as every tongue eventually must let it be said you added your voice.

The professor said, "Pif! What language is this?

Degenerate slang isn't Standard English!

We at the top must establish limits."

I said "Prof! Language is the people that live it."

Get loose, give it some vision and foresight and juice; we can fling the dictionary door wide.

I live in a city where it seems like every single idiom is intermingling stream-like,

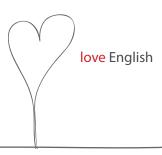
Like streams, that know no barriers

No matter what dams and channels are established – they are irrelevant. What matters is the message that is put across, and the passion that's invested in it. Nothing's lost it merely mutates, and lets the people speaking it tweak it in new ways.





live English



Meaning that meaning is whatever you say
Jilly, Jack, Hussain, in Iraq to the UK ...
to all corners; through all twists and bends
Six billion personal versions of events
It's thrilling when you think of all the tongues on a jostle
to express their puzzle in the best words possible.
The more words we have, the more ways we have
to express the world we have to co-exist in.
And if the English language is the lingua franca of this planet,
never say that it should be a closed system.

Welcome to the twenty-first century flux for now, English is the language of choice for the performers But when it dies, as every tongue eventually must let it be said you added your voice to the chorus.

Cos English isn't English; it's an elastic patchwork A fantastically insane confederation a very strange tapestry of foreign vernaculars borrowed from Norse kings, and fettered slavemen So if language is linked to the land which it springs from English is linked to the globe in entirety With fragments of every language you'll think of Roots in every type of society: Welsh, French, Jamaican, Indian, Italian Dominican, Hispanic, Germanic, Norse, African, Norman, Dutch, Latin, Greek, Japanese, Yiddish, Native American, Antipodean and Finnish... The list could continue till my tongue went blue; what I'm saying is the owner is you. It lives as it's spoken, and it mirrors the truth and there isn't any owner but you... Welcome to the twenty-first century flux for now, English is the language of choice but when it dies, as every tongue eventually must let it be said you added your voice.

Written and performed by Dizraeli for macmillandictionary.com

