

sun

kissed

I have traced and connected the track marks
On my mothers heart, projected on her arms
And fell in the eyes of my child's laughter,
I have witnessed birth and death and they
Both sang a sweet lullaby to me.

I recorded a woman cry for sovereignty over her body
And filled my arms with a man as his life emptied
Heard words hiss past my ear
Severing a boys life line, watched as he was buried:
Failure to thrive.

I have exasperated the contingencies marred on my dreams
Dreaming about that time and that place,
In between now and when.

When we all wake up
When that man and this woman can see beyond the pains of being victims and peer into blessed life
When our bodies are no longer Franken-cunt
Or plowed seedlings to rise up against us.
When the sun wont set on a bloodied earth.
When our children can go to school and pledge allegiance to their dreams
And not a flag.

When our minds steady
When we finally understand our own divinity and resist hate
When tomorrow and today stop looking the same
And obedience to apathy is no longer our national anthem
When the Klan and homeland security reveal them selves
To be father and son.
When we accept our divinity then can we receive all our beauty...

Believe we are all sun-kissed, fill your mouth with clouds
Baptize yourself in the rain while standing on local street corners,
Listen to the hymns the traffic sings to you...

Rebecca Gonzales

I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO OUR HUMANITY
AND ALL LIVING CREATURES NECESSITY TO AUTONOMY
AND TO THE SLAVE OWNERS... I MEAN STOCK HOLDERS
WE KNOW WHERE YOU STAND.
KNOW THAT ALL NATIONS ARE PEOPLE NOT POSSESSIONS DESERVING
OF DIGNITY LIBERTY AND JUSTICE FOR ALL.

