

Revolt!

Don't yell Shame at nazi scum,

Yell Die! Don't ask for a warrant!

Demand freedom from tyrants!

Forget about appealing to their conscience,

They don't have one!

Don't wait for reports or investigations into

state sponsored murder, Don't show up to an execution with a
shred of

respect for the law.

Revolt!

Don't bother hiding or trusting that things will

sort themselves out,

they won't.

Revolt!

There's no point in moving into the mountains,

fascism has come home to roost,

It's in the air and in the lungs,

In the brain and in the bones,

It is so omnipresent

That we cannot escape it because we are it.

The moment we wait, hesitate, cower and

relinquish power, we give it, fascism, space to

grow and beef up its terrible oppression.

Revolt!

I don't know with what, or how. But i know it's

not in self-care and self-help.

Revolt! As scary as it sounds, say it from the bottom of
your heart,

Say it to the children under occupation,

Whisper it as a prayer to the martyrs.

For you, my beloved Hind, we revolt!

For you, dear Trayvon, we revolt!

For you, heroic Hossam Shabbat, we revolt!

We move with love,
Not fear.

photo cred: John Locher/AP