

as the air warms
from the extended presence of the sun
we open into a new, yet remembered beauty
from the cracks of the city,
in the manicured suburbs,
and on the edges of wildness,
we wake up from our slumber

some call us weeds
and try to eradicate our unwanted bodies
because of our perseverance
and our ability to spread,
to be where the civilized want us least
and to purify the toxified
we will always continue to grow, . . .

. . . we are out of their control
. . . **we are going wild!**

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FREE TO PRISONERS

*the seeds of
the vandilions*

An Anti-Civilization Journal of
Theory and Action



THE WALLS COME TUMBLING

-For Margaret Randall
and Jesus Sepulveda

HUNDREDS OF BIRDS HIGH IN THE SKY
ARE THEY CROWS OR GEESE? TOO FAIR, TOO
HIGH TO SEE!
THEY WHEEL IN GREAT WHEELS,
SPIN OFF IN LONG STREAMS
AGAINST THE SUNSET!

THE TRAFFIC IS THICK IN THE STATE CAPITAL,
IT'S RUSH HOUR!

YET THE BIRDS IN THE AIR ARE HEADED
EVERYWHERE,
PERHAPS THEY ARE CELEBRATING SPRING,
MAYBE JUST STRETCHING THEIR WINGS
BEFORE THEY FLY NORTH TO THE TUNDRA!

ARE THEY CROWS OR GEESE-?-THESE
DRIVERS AROUND ME,
HONKING AND HONKING,
CROAKING BACK TO THE VOICES
SQUABBLING ON AMERICAN RADIO,
BOBBING THEIR HEADS,
SINGING ALONG TO THEIR FAVORITE SONGS!

THEY'RE FLYING HOME, TOO!
HOME TO THE SUBURBS,
HOME TO SILVERTON,
HOME TO EVENING SUPPER,
HOME TO DOUBLE BEDS
AND DREAMS OF THE TUNDRA!

IN MASSIVE WAVES, THE TRAFFIC PASSES
ACRES AND ACRES OF THE STATE PRISON
WHERE BIRDS ARE WHEELING ABOVE
CELL BLOCKS, GUARD TOWERS, SOLITARY
TWO-TIMERS AND CONSECUTIVE LIFE
SENTENCES!

THEY'RE IN FOR LARCENY,
THEY'RE IN FOR GRAND THEFT AUTO,
THEY'RE IN FOR RAPE,
THEY'RE IN FOR MURDER!

JEREMY LEWIS IS IN FOR TORCHING SUVS
AT A DEALERSHIP IN EUGENE,
HE GOT TWENTY-TWO YEARS,
KILLERS OFTEN GET SEVEN!

ON JUDGEMENT DAY, THE JUDGE IN THIS CASE
WILL HAVE A BRIEF EVIDENTIARY HEARING
BEFORE HE IS CONSIGNED TO TREAD THE
WORLD'S OCEANS IN ETERNITY,
ON JUDGEMENT DAY, THE RUSH HOUR
WILL BE RUSHING DOWNRIVER TO JOIN THE SEA

AND THE SEA WILL BE RUSHING INLAND TO
DROWN THE CITIES:
BUENOS AIRES, LONDON, SHANGHAI AND
SAN FRANCISCO
WILL BE SO MANY TOWERS STANDING
IN THE WATERS OF THE WORLD'S SEAS,
SO MANY LONELY TOWERS
LEFT IN THE WAKE OF THE GREENHOUSE
EFFECT, LONELY TOWERS

FULL OF BEAT PEOPLE, HOPING TO FIND A WAY
TO REACH MEXICO CITY, LHASA OR CUZCO!

WILL THAT DISK FLOAT? WILL A TOTE BOARD
TURNED SIDEWAYS,
WITHOUT THE STOCK QUOTATIONS,
MAKE A NICE RAFT TO SAIL DOWN
THE MISSISSIPPI?

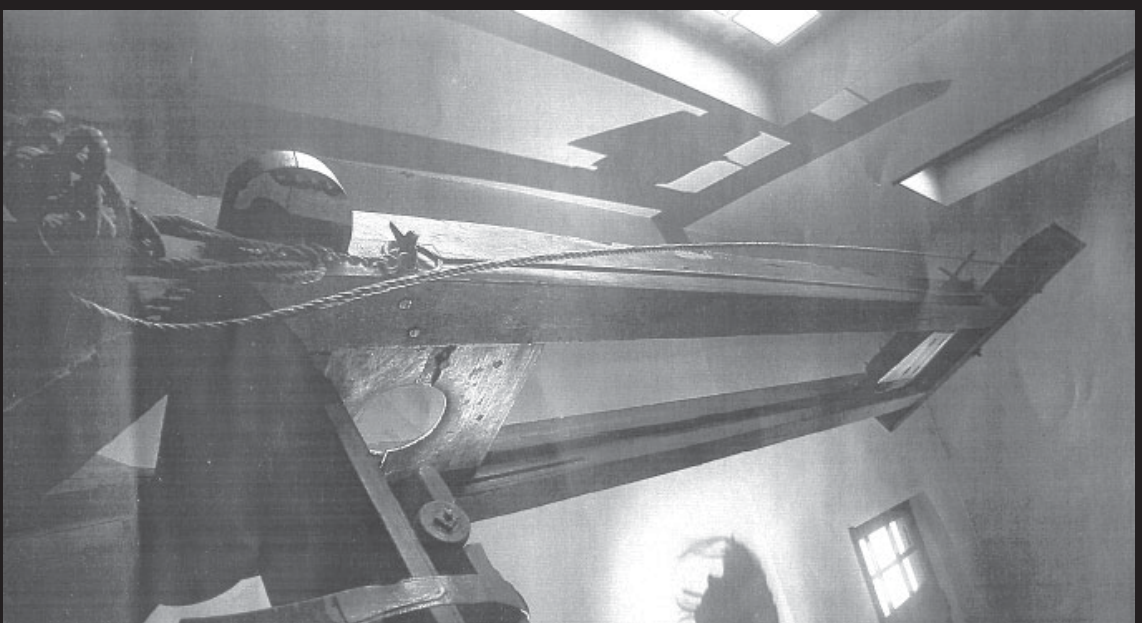
CAN YOU EMPTY THE GUTS OF PLASTIC
COMPUTERS AND FIND HAPPINESS
DRIFTING AROUND IN WATERS,
OBSERVING WAVING STREETS FAR BENEATH
THE WAVES?

THE AZTECS ARE WAITING, THE INCAS ARE
WAITING, THE TIBETANS ARE WAITING,
THEY ARE WAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE
INDUSTRIOUS PEOPLE
WHO ARE RUSHING HOME AT THIS VERY MOMENT,
BURNING WITH INTENSITY,
BURNING WITH DRIVE TO SELL WEAPONS, OIL,
TIRES, VIOLENCE!

OH, MORE AND MORE VIOLENCE,
MORE AND MORE SELF-RIGHTEOUSNESS,
WHERE BIRDS WHEEL AND PROFITEERS DEAL,
GLACIERS MELT AND POLAR CAPS MELT,
THE LAND-OF-THE-HERE DRIVE HOME
IN THEIR GODDAMNED BIG VEHICLES,
PRISONERS WATCH THE WALLS,
AND THE WALLS CLOSE IN ON US ALL!

PAUL DRESSMAN

-2-29-04



Give chance
a piece.
green anarchy now

(This is a message to the
system, and all of its
administrators...your day is
coming fast.)



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