

We Are the Earth Underfoot

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We are the earth, the sand, the gravel,
rocks and bricks underfoot

We are the mud, the dog shit, cigarette butts
and dirt you step on

Black-skinned, brown-skinned, yellow-skinned
pink-skinned and no skin at all
dreamers without restraint
inheritors of a dangerous ancient rhythm

Today we beat pots and pans in the street
cheerfully

Tomorrow we could beat baseball bats,
re-bar, chains, 2 x 4's, steel pipe, pick axes,
tree trunks, bulldozers gone wild
and whatever else
will fit in our angry hands

We are your nightmare echo told to
'hold, please,'
as we now live yours 24/7
protesting it politely, civilly, respectfully,
we were trained to

This is Fucking Class War

We are the numberless stars
thickening the sky
the empowered defiant mass of
red sand blowing in from the desert

We are the churning black sea
restless, disobedient, flooding streets
waves smashing open every secured door

We are the tectonic upheaval
granite footsteps grinding fortresses to dust
making the ground reverberate
with our rage and determination
splitting the pavement exposing
the abyss from where you came
each precipice now inscribed
with your parking lot # and your name

We are the earth, the sand, the gravel
rocks and bricks underfoot
the dirt you step on today,
tomorrow is coming
tomorrow is coming
it beats another beat