

ROMANCING THE MONOLITH



love is a blessing—a gift and a curse...we long for so much—for romantic rebirth...in this long struggle for justice—we find comrades and friends...we build bridges and banners—hoping to win in the end...we live with toxic ideas—in obscene oversupply...we evolve into more—or we die trapped in a web of lies...the system is a monolith of intersecting oppressions—we resist with all our power—turning defeats into lessons...when dear comrades find one

another—in heart and in mind...i share in the joy—i
feel it deep inside...in love we have
faith—liberation is our pursuit...we live fully in our
commitment—to be reborn and live renewed



-BYPO PHOENIX c)2017