

This is the year that rent freezes,
That no family faces eviction
To make way for a new highway or
high rise
or coffee shop
or parking lot.

This is the year,
That governments call emergency sessions,
threaten filibusters
or government shutdown
If opponents refuse
multi billion dollar bailout packages
For single mothers.

This is the year four time felons,
Found guilty of falling in traps,
are found running in Miami,
and running in Pahokee,
and running in Duval,
For Senate, and Mayor, and Governor.

This is the year abuelas and granns, made maids
Rise at dawn,
Pack blankets,
Make meals,
Board buses to beaches,
To bathe, bask, laugh
In suns once served under.

If our liberation began with the vision of a world without
the colony, slum, favela, and ghetto;
then this is the year.
So let every one of us;
Hungry, tired, yet undefeated,
Lasso a new north star
And study war no more.