

Anarchy

Katerina Gogou

1993

Don't you stop me. I am dreaming.
We lived centuries of injustice bent over.
Centuries of loneliness.
Now don't. Don't you stop me.
Now and here, for ever and everywhere.
I am dreaming freedom.
Though everyone's
All-beautiful uniqueness
To reinstitute
The harmony of the universe.
Let's play. Knowledge is joy.
It's not school conscription.
I dream because I love.
Great dreams in the sky.
Workers with their own factories
Contributing to world chocolate making.
I dream because I KNOW and I CAN.
Banks give birth to "robbers".
Prisons to "terrorists".
Loneliness to "misfits".
Products to "need"
Borders to armies.
All caused by property.
Violence gives birth to violence.
Don't now. Don't you stop me.
The time has come to reinstitute
the morally just as the ultimate praxis.
To make life into a poem.
And life into praxis.
It is a dream that I can I can I can
I love you

And you do not stop me nor am I dreaming. I live.
I reach my hands
To love to solidarity
To Freedom.
As many times as it takes all over again.
I defend ANARCHY.

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<https://standupandspit.wordpress.com/2019/06/18/anarchy-katerina-gogou/>
This poem was found after the 1993 death of Katerina Gogou, Greek poet, anarchist, and actress.

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