

Burnt By The Sun, Lizard-Skin Barbie

Okay. We can stop now. Time to this stop and go. We can stop pretending to be sane on this cold worn sidewalk. We look like fools today. Much like yesterday. Much like the times they proved us wrong. We said it couldn't happen. They made it happen. History speaks louder than any other word, not bound and gagged by passivity or hesitance. Dust bowls blow with our conjecture. And I look around and see rust building up. We can't move even if we try. Move. We can't move even if we try. Move. Agitate.

The praise over the recent demonstrations in Seattle are testament to the lack of realism within the hearts and minds of many activists fighting for social justice around the world. Though the demonstrations were successful in that they did postpone the WTO conference and brought important issues to the front pages of virtually every major newspaper for a full week, they offered only marginal success, as the WTO still convened and exists as it did long before the demonstrations sparked discussion and then quickly faded with all the expectancy of any other news story. Though progress is indeed a process, we must remember that our steps towards justice are indeed only steps, and are only noteworthy in that they will lead us to the next step. In praising simple and limited achievements as great strides, we ultimately put ourselves at risk of being discouraged to continue after learning that our greatest efforts usually yield only marginal results.