DREAM

I saw all the singers
refusing to sing
until...

I saw all the dancers
refusing to dance
until...

I saw all the athletes
boycotting the games
until...

I saw all the preachers
and politicians
gagged for refusing
to shut up
until...

everyone was fed
and unafraid
and free of the dark cloud
that had hung overhead
for so long
so long.

I saw all the weapons
gone.

THE POOR

sit and stand
and meander

in their own time
apart from time

in stark contrast
to the storm that rages
all around

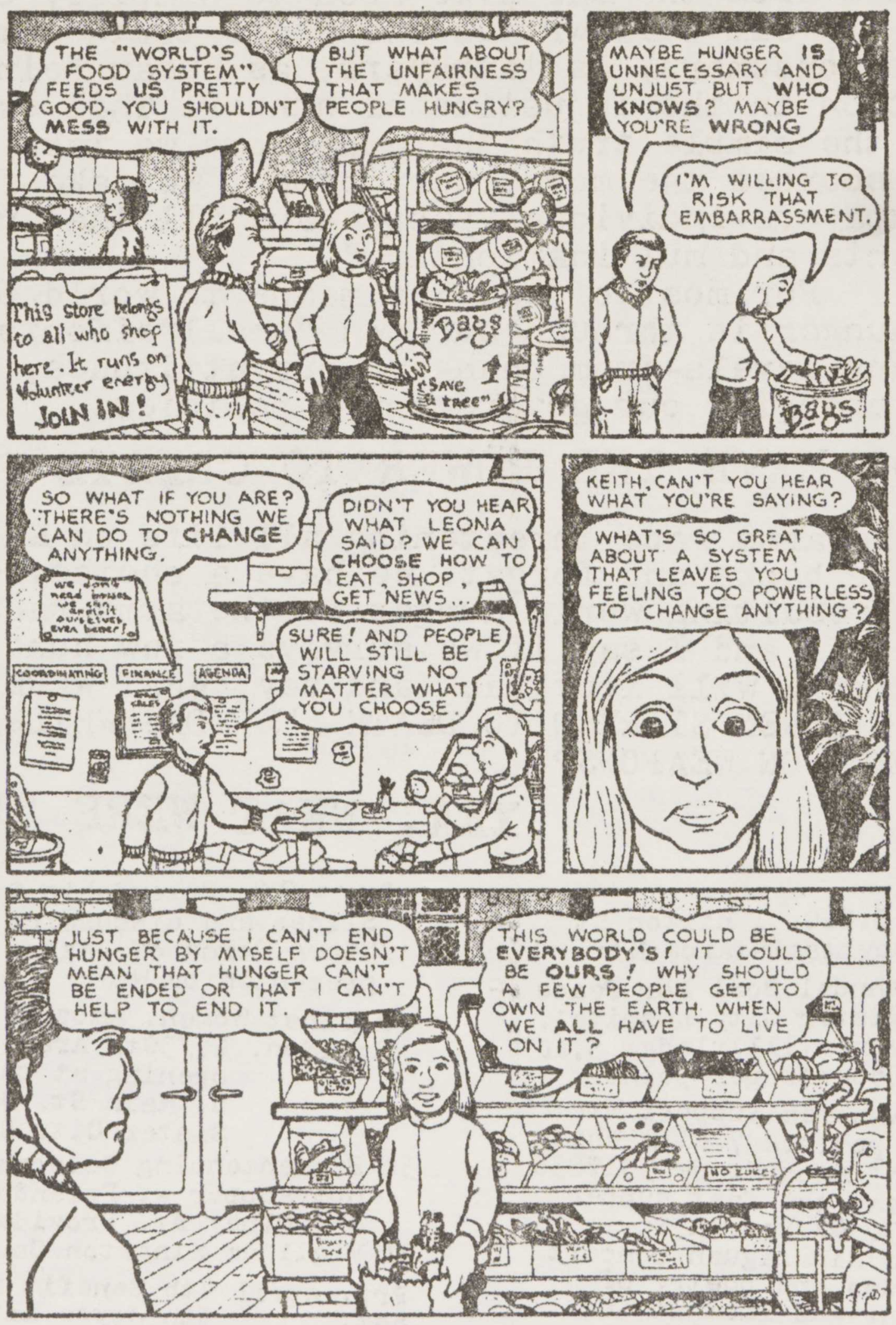
They put ambition behind them
(ambition leaves them behind)
alone with us
prisoner of the bizarre.

I never pass them
without slowing
and reminding myself:

You'll get there;
we'll all get there;

nuclear dump
devoid even of these
least ones;

or nuclear free zone,
passage to the future,
(the proud and down,
the gentle put in charge).

Roger Ludwig gave these poems to share with you. He is one of five people who were found "guilty" of disarming Trident 11 missile tube at Quonset Pt. R.I. They will be sentenced March 31 at Washington County Courthouse Rt.138 Kingston, R.I. Please join us in a vigil

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