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BE REVOLUTIONARY

The word "Revolutionary" must be normalized. If we are to create positive change in our communities, we must understand that is exactly what revolution means. It does not mean violence. It does not mean war. It simply means change.

Be The Change. Be Revolutionary.



TO JUSTICE EVERYWHERE IS A THREAT WHERE.
Martin Luther King, Jr.

The Human Existence
By Jewel Rodgers

The human body is a miracle.

One of the most inexplicable phenomena in this world, we ought to realize it. It exist without your permission and dies only if it is forced to.

**How many times have you had to tell
Your heart to beat?**

Or your lungs to breath?
Or your mind to think?

How many times have you had to ask
your body to be this color?
Grow this hair?
Love this gender?

**You exist as you do for a reason.
With life in you.**

Are we so different?

Did your body inform you of its purpose?
Ask you permission to be here?

And if your body believes in a higher power,
do you exist anymore than those who do not
call that power, God?

**Are we really
So different?**

And if I am woman,
does this mean my body is too weak,
too docile to create whole human beings
inside of myself?

And if I am man,
does this mean I should be too strong
to be part of such a fragile process?

What if I am colored?

Does this make my blood blacken too?
Do my lips break from holding my tongue
too tight?

Have you ever been forced to be afraid?
It is not just a black thing because

What if I am foreign?



**SUPPORT
OPEN
HOUSING**

PROPERTY
ACREAGE

BUY
AMERICAN

My existence,

Somehow, has been strong enough to withstand being stood on,
for better view of dreams
that happen to be American.
But does your body dream any less vividly,
if you are not born, an American?

And if you are one, do you ever feel lonely?
Is that a white thing? A gay thing?
And do you ever feel angry?
Should that only be reserved for native women?
Black, Latino, Asian, Arabic women?

**If I am born,
Am I any less of a human being
for being born like this?**

If I do not meet your standards
of "able-bodied",
Does this mean I am any less capable
of achieving greatness?

And if I am, who made this standard?
Did you create this earth with your own hands?



Is it okay if I just, exist here for a while?

Does it ever cross your mind?
That we were born here. On earth.
And are human beings. On purpose.

We do not tell our hearts to beat.
We do not ask for the skin
That stretches over our bones

But don't your bones look a lot like mine?

If I were to tell you a secret.
If the bodies around you,
were to share with you, secrets.
Would you listen?

Today,
you may be asked to

Accept something you never knew how.

To accept something
Your ancestors never knew how.

And when you are faced
With that of which you do not understand.



When skin becomes foreign
and gay is now slanderous
and religion has too many sides
for your own comfort

**Remember
the miracles flowing in our veins.**

The inexplicable phenomena that is human.
Of value. Simply because it is.

If we are remarkable enough
to exist here,
On purpose.

Don't you think, maybe,
we were meant to exist here,
Together

