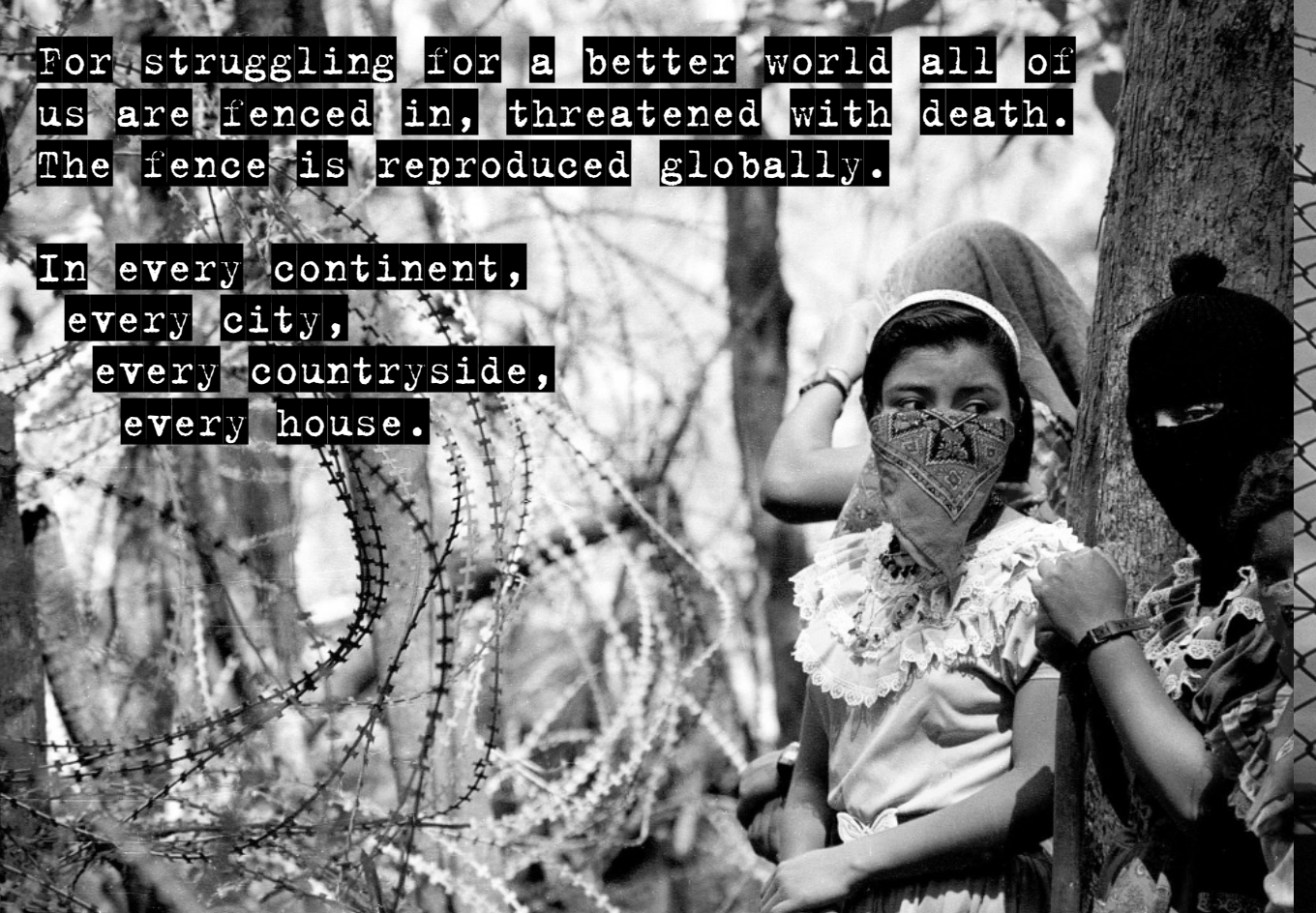
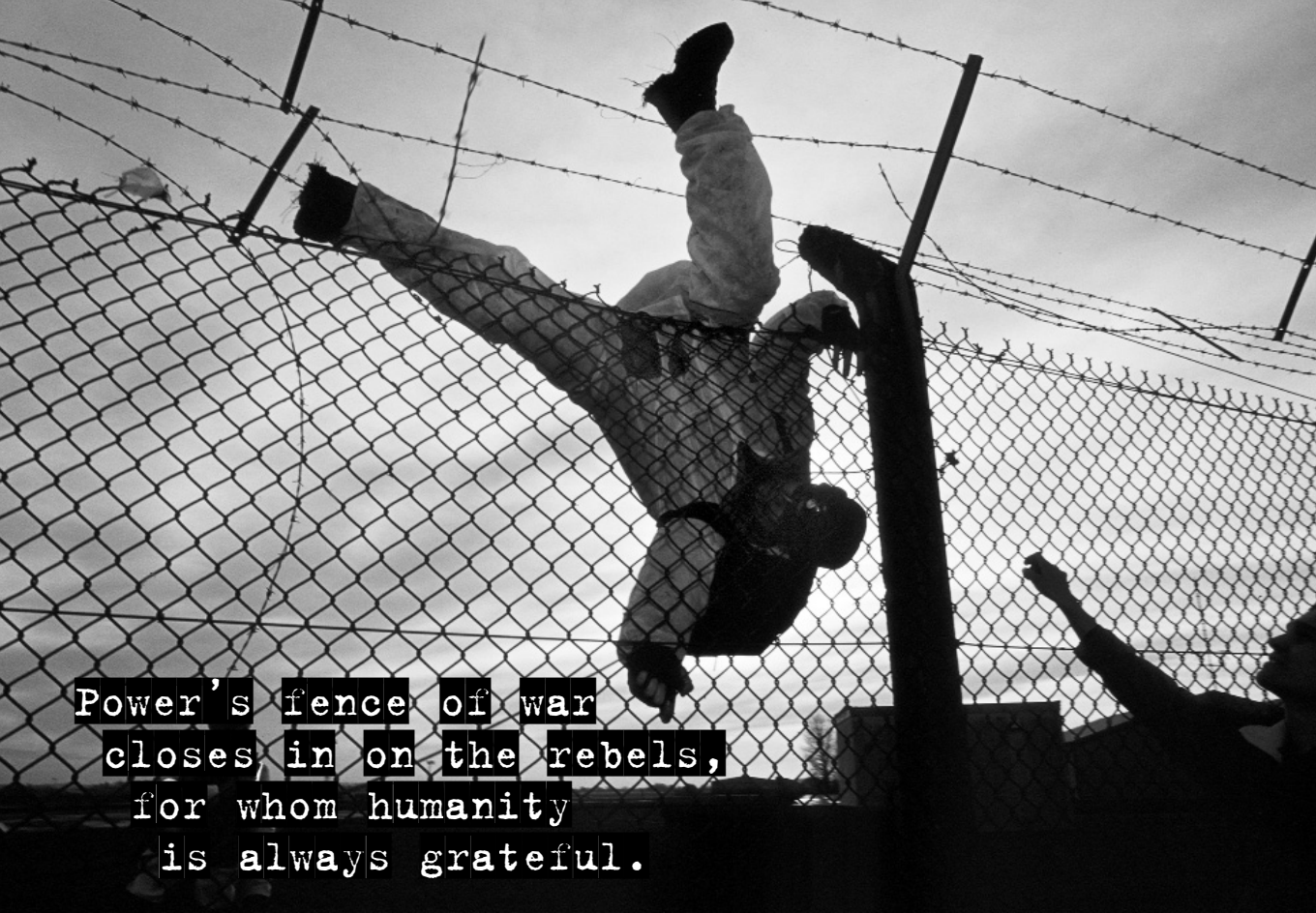


For struggling for a better world all of
us are fenced in, threatened with death.
The fence is reproduced globally.

In every continent,
every city,
every countryside,
every house.





Power's fence of war
closes in on the rebels,
for whom humanity
is always grateful.



But fences are broken.



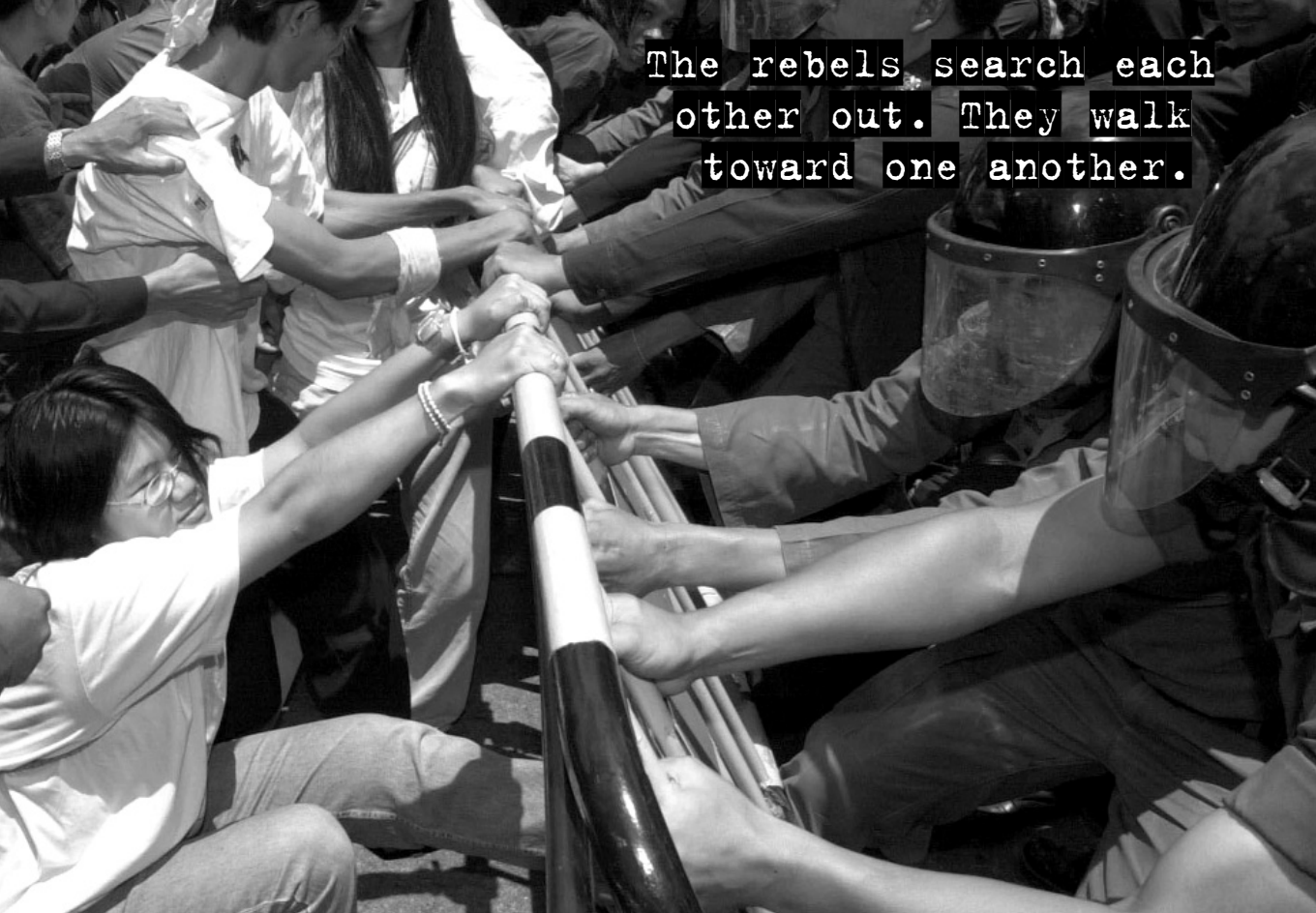


The rebels, whom history repeatedly has given
the length of its long trajectory,

struggle and the fence is broken.



The rebels search each
other out. They walk
toward one another.





They find each other and
together break other fences.