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.