

### REVOLUTIONARY LETTER #36

who is the we, who is  
the they in this thing, did  
we or they kill the indians, not me  
my people brought here, cheap labor to exploit  
a continent for them, did we  
or they exploit it? do you  
admit complicity, say '*we*  
have to get out of Vietnam, *we* really should  
stop poisoning the water, etc.' look closer, look again,  
secede, declare your independence, don't accept  
a share of the guilt *they* want to lay on *us*  
MAN IS INNOCENT & BEAUTIFUL & born  
to perfect bliss they envy, heavy deeds  
make heavy hearts and to *them*  
life is suffering. stand clear.

### REVOLUTIONARY LETTER #37

GEOGRAPHY, U.S.A.  
the east edge is  
megalopolis, is  
Washington, D.C., spread out  
800 miles, ecology  
totally fucked up, even  
the brothers there do not completely believe  
that they can win; the west edge  
is languorous w / wealth, there venison  
is brought down from the hills & figs & wine  
from abandoned orchards, the sisters  
raise their bastard young on welfare checks & rotten  
sprayed vegetables, talk 'free', talk end of money, for them  
the war is over, all the wars; the middle  
is hardly heard from yet, it is  
stirring, stretching muscles, bare bones of continent, eternal  
progression of young barbarians  
huge boiling meat-fed hordes who can't be taught  
there's anything to lose, angelic herds whose unholy yell  
is gonna shake us all

**REVOLUTIONARY LETTER #38**

NOT PEOPLE'S PARK  
PEOPLE'S PLANET, CAN THEY  
FENCE THAT ONE IN, BULLDOZE IT  
4 A.M.?

**REVOLUTIONARY LETTER #39**

let me tell you, brothers, that on May 30th I went to one of our  
life festivals  
dropped acid in Tompkins Square Park with my  
brothers & sisters  
danced in the sun, till the stars  
came out & the pigs  
drove around us in a circle, where we stood  
touching each other & loving, then I  
went home & made love like a flower, like two flowers opening  
to each other, we were  
the jewel in the lotus, next morning still high wandered uptown  
to Natural History Museum & there  
in a room of Peruvian fauna, birds  
of paradise I saw as a past, like the dinosaurs  
saw birds pass from the earth &  
flowers, most trees & small creatures:  
chipmunks & rabbits & squirrels & delicate wildflowers  
saw the earth bare & smooth, austerely plastic & efficient  
men feeding hydroponically, working like ants  
thought flatly, without regret (I have unlearned  
regret)

'WHAT BEAUTIFUL CREATURES  
USED TO LIVE ON THE EARTH'

**REVOLUTIONARY LETTER #40**

*(for Emmet Grogan)*

if the power of the word is anything, America, your oil fields burning  
your cities in ruins, smouldering, pillaged by children  
your cars broken down, at a standstill, choking the roads  
your citizens standing beside them, bewildered, or choosing  
a packload of objects (what they can carry away) if the  
power of the word lives, America, your power lines down  
eagle-eyed lines of electric, of telephone, towers of radio transmission  
toppled & rankling in the fields, setting the hay ablaze  
your newspapers useless, your populace illiterate  
wiping their asses with them,  
IF THE WORD HAS POWER YOU SHALL NOT STAND  
AMERICA, the wilderness is spreading from the parks  
you have fenced it into, already  
desert blows through Las Vegas, the sea licks its chops  
at the oily edges of Los Angeles,  
the camels are breeding, the bears, the elk are increasing  
so are the indians and the very poor  
do you stir in your sleep, America, do you dream of your power  
pastel colored oil tanks from sea to shining sea?  
sleep well, America, we stand by your bedside,  
the word has power, the chant is going up

#### REVOLUTIONARY LETTER #41

Revolution : a turning, as the earth  
turns, among planets, as the sun  
turns round some (darker) star, the galaxy  
describes a yin-yang spiral in the aether, we turn  
from dark to light, turn  
faces of pain & fear, the dawn  
awash among them

#### REVOLUTIONARY LETTER #42

what is this  
'overpopulation' problem, have you  
looked at it, clearly, do you know

ten times as much land needed if we eat  
hamburger, instead of grain; we can  
all fit, not hungry, if we minimize  
our needs, RIP OFF LARGE, EMPTY RANCHES, make the food

nutritious : chemical fertilizers  
have to go, nitrates  
poison the water; large scale machine farming  
has to go, the soil  
is blowing away (300 years  
to make one inch of topsoil), do you know

40% of the women of Puerto Rico  
already sterilized, transistor radios  
the 'sterilization bonus' in India; all propaganda  
aimed at the 'non-white' and 'poor white' populations

something like 90% of the land of USA  
belongs to 5% of the population :  
how can they hold on  
when the hordes of the infants of the very poor  
grow up, grow strong

#### **REVOLUTIONARY LETTER #43**

*'I dreamed of a world without the sick and the fat'*

—*Yevtushenko*

the map : first goal is *health*  
strong bodies make strong spirit, Venceremos Brigade  
coming back from Cuba discover they know how to breathe  
they can get up with the sun; first thing:  
to zap the sugar habit, get rid of meat  
& heavy drugs, to eat no chemicals, no processed food  
first step:  
to find out what health feels like : even keel  
tireless energy pouring steady through

then, prana (vital energy) moving smooth  
thru all yr flesh : next goal release

sexual force - strong flesh becomes bright flesh  
anger becomes 'Buddha's anger' a steady roar  
righteous, behind yr action, not spasmodic, threatens  
no self-destruction; loose touch on  
brothers & sisters, loose force (& contain it)  
Holy Power  
to build up, or pull down

**REVOLUTIONARY LETTER #44**  
*(for my sisters)*

As we know that blood  
is birth, agony  
breaks open doors, as we  
can bend, graciously, beneath burdens, undermine  
like rain, or earthworms, as our cries  
yield to the cries of the newborn, as we hear  
the plea in the voices around us, not words  
of passion or cunning, discount  
anger or pride, grow strong  
in our own strength, women's alchemy, quick arms  
to pull down walls, we liberate  
out of our knowledge, labor, sucking babes, we  
liberate, and nourish, as the earth

**REVOLUTIONARY LETTER #45**

And it seems to me the struggle has to be waged  
on a number of different levels :

they have computers to cast the *I Ching* for them  
but we have yarrow stalks  
and the stars  
it is a battle of energies, of force-fields, what the newspapers  
call a battle of ideas

to take hold of the magic any way we can  
and use it in total faith

to seek help in realms we have been taught to think of  
as ' mythological '

to contact ALL LEVELS of one's own being  
& loose the forces therein  
always seeking in this to remain psychically inconspicuous  
on the not so unlikely chance  
that those we have thought of as ' instigators '  
are just the front men for a gang of black magicians  
based ' somewhere else ' in space  
to whom the WHOLE of earth is a colony to exploit  
(the' Nova Mob' not so far out as you think)

Best not to place bodies in the line of fire  
but to seek other means : study the Sioux  
learn not to fuck up as they did — another ghost dance  
started on Haight Street in 1967  
We ain't seen the end of it yet

#### **REVOLUTIONARY LETTER #46**

And as you learn the magic, learn to believe it  
Don't be 'surprised' when it works, you undercut  
your power.

#### **REVOLUTIONARY LETTER #47**

TO BE FREE we've got to be free of  
any idea of freedom.  
Today the State Dept lifted the ban on  
travel to China; and closed  
Merritt College.