

THEY OUGHT TO HAVE NIGHTMARES !

by

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They should have premonitions of their rugs being snatched
out from under them.

They should see their monuments toppled.

They, whose .005 percent of carrion stuffed buzzards who prey
upon the life of the people and then retreat to their
havens of opulence-- secluded estates, island villas and
hill-side hide-a-ways, that's who.

Those bosses who vote themselves annual raises, those board
members who add generously to their expense accounts and
spend as generously at the expense of workers.

Those members of the bourgeoisie, no matter what color they
are.

Those who live comfortably and free of want and suffering, at
the expense of others.

Those who retain their beauty and health while others toil,
grow old, become diseased and decrepit before their time.

Indeed, they ought to have nightmares.

They ought to toss and turn, restlessly, at night as chants of
change and revolution throb in their ears.

Indeed, they ought to have nightmares.

The Blacks in South Africa, engulfing the cities and
seizing power

Women earning equal pay for equal work and sharing in
decision-making

Workers forming a party and fighting, not just for wages,
hours and working conditions, but for a new social
system

National minorities uniting their struggle

The poor and exploited in rebellion

Nightmares which should come true

Suppressed realities which must surface

Hopes actualized for the oppressed and exploited

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