

when we reach (e)(u)topia

we shall shape ourselves into one people, in full diversity

meanwhile,
everyday life in
outer space
calls forth
orgiastic fantastic
explosions of joy

the museum of historical
oddities will be studied
with flags and warlike plans

the many voices of women
will be heard and understood
and wisdom will be a
treasured garment

along the way,
we will come
to our senses

spectators will turn into
citizens

humans make history,
but not precisely
as we choose...
the everyday subject speaks:
free the imagination,
inhabit the stars

educate (y)ourself!
away with all texts!

activate dreamer cells