

Party People

By the people at the post show bbq at the Carey-Cobb's

Edited By Claudia Alick

Aug 18, 2012

*"Mobilized by love-mad, relentless, uncompromising, and, as ever, surrealism's surest method of knowledge--poetry is the unfettered imagination opening the way to the unfettered life" Franklin Rosemont*

*"poetry must be made by all and not by one." Lautréamont*

Editor's note: *This poem was written at a barbecue at Alison Carey' (director of OSF American revolutions commissioning series) and Ben Cobb (technical manager community productions OSF) s house for the cast of Party People and guest speakers from the Black panther Party and Young Lords. Children and dogs played badminton and jumped around the yard. A young girl drew an anime black girl on an ipad. OSF staff, interns, assistants, and actors mixed and mingled. Ericka Huggins, Denise Oliver spoke intensely with Lisbet Tellefsen. Jazz music and and Chaka Khan and Prince played in the background. Mildred Ruiz-sapp helped at the grill with veggie burgers. Emory Douglas, Billy X Jennings, Denise Oliver Velez and Gabriel Torres laughed at another table. Meres-Sia Douglas talked poetry with Yadev Jalal. People were honored, people were thanked, gifts were given, food was eaten, and words were shared.*

Party people

Dance

Always moving

Crying tears of pain transforming the world

She dances like channeling spirits from the past

Like drums hitting pounding thundering through our soul

I won't think too hard for sweet things to come Easy

and you are so so sweet to me

It's easy to think of you

Those passages of you I've never seen

those mountains of you I want to know

I am very happy to meet you too

Full full full full

his chicken is unbelievable!

Cisco is hungry

These people in here

Super hot crazy

Changed the world one day at a time

The most graceful people I've ever encountered

were always those least listened to

by most of those with a capacity to listen

People listen

Listen people

The veil is thin

Keep pulling the veils away

Open the doors

The window

Our eyes!

Forward always

all power to the people

Long live the spirit of the people

Esta mañana abri Los ojos para desperte

y Esta noche...desperte

With joy and tenderness she walked through the door

You will be punished by your anger,

not for your anger

Thank you for keeping the struggle alive in our hearts and minds

Don't forget where you came from and where you're going...

Y'all remind me why hope springs eternal

Love spelled backwards is evol

Wow words are not enuff

I'm too blessed and honored

to be part of this never ending venture to true freedom

1 love, respect, unity, and happiness

Jah bless

Blessed, fortunate, grateful,

unable to comprehend the greatness of this moment

and flying all the way there

I guess it is what it is

And it wouldn't be that without all those who made it be that

To be to be to be to here to be here and there

Happy for joy that comes unwrapped in time

...pause...

silence...

can you hear the ancestors are dancing...

Screaming out with ultimate joy

Witness the passage of the baton...

Listen!

Fight

Love