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Elegy to Tears

Federico Arcos

Federico Arcos Elegy to Tears

sent by friend of author

theanarchistlibrary.org

Tears have no frontiers; carry no passport; nor require a visa. Tears are international; as affection, tenderness, love. Tears have no fatherland; they are universal. Tears is the man; is the woman, —the mother—, is the child. To suffer is what is human and human is the people. To suffer is the flesh rendered from the people which raises a moan and sheds tears. And the people are here; and in the antipode, in the septentrion, in the capricorn. The people are everywhere, because to suffer is the people; people, of the peoples which cover the Earth. This. Earth that was taken from the people; that was taken from the man;

the woman,