## \*\*\*\*

## Title Deed

History is always just ensuing it is our eternal story renewed each time we are so forward as we gaze upon the face of Freedom and summon her like proud rooster spur off the locks barring the sight from night from oozing out the maroonspill light of dawn bawl out songs of good morning, good morning ah come fo' meh country reaping a day in which nothing compares to Freedom which so many of us have forgotten to claim as a matter of right to fight for and if needs be to erect death as a monarch to be slain at the altar of guillotine to born the day of democracy in the nation-birth of republic and no longer swear that there is no greater reward than the heaven which awaits those wie willen holland houden vie who be more french than the french

luisteren allemaal listen everybody escuchan pueblo tout le monde écouter soft as the whisper may be your period is calling you like a girl come of age.