

I WANT ...

I want, somehow, for Native Americans to have their land back. I want them to find their soul again and, as a free people, be able to determine their futures.

I want, somehow, for Ireland to be reunited into a single, free, Irish nation. And I want the Irish language to be the language of that nation, spoken by everyone, everyday, in laughter and sadness, in song and poem, in the groceries and churches and pubs. And, I want the Unionists, those remnants of the conquering English, to realize you can't show up in a place, and through superior power take over, then somehow maintain that place is yours forever, or by right, or in any other manner.

I want, somehow, for our own nation to heal its wounds. To put a final end to racism and racists. To find a way to put an end to crime, especially violent crime. To find a way to ensure that we all have health care – not health insurance, but health care. And to find a way to ensure every child has access to a quality education and can go as far as he or she is intellectually – not financially – able. I want us to find and implement in all applications a free, inexhaustible, green alternative to fossil fuels. I want, somehow, for our nation to find a way to recognize that our poor are people, our own people, and that we, each of us, is responsible for ensuring that poverty will not exist beyond this generation.

I want, somehow, for capitalism to end as we know it. To put an end to greed as the core value we extol in our financial interactions. To find a way to enshrine cooperation and communalism as the centerpieces of our aspiration, our daily lives, our governmental and social policies.

I want an end to injustice, cruelty, indifference, despair, greed, corruption, war, hatred and violence where ever it may be today.

Sure, I'm asking a lot. I'm wanting the world, and my cake, and to eat it, too. I know that. But I'll settle. I'll settle for something less than the whole enchilada. I'll take what I can get. One step in the right direction. One step by each of us. Or one step by any one of us. Today. Ok, then tomorrow. This week. I know Rome wasn't built in a day. It didn't fall in a day. Nothing happens that quickly. Everything is a process.

I want the process to begin. For each of us to find a way for each of us to begin the process in our own lives so that as we grow, and disperse, and procreate, and network, and travel, and choose careers or have them chosen for us, that we each continue taking steps, baby steps even, along our own paths to our own vision of the eventual goal.