

No gender

No race


No discrimination

No sexual orientation

How we choose to define the self is choice. One can make the decision to extend beyond their boundaries and not accept the thoughts of your teacher, mother, father who defines the child self. Perhaps two women held each other in a dark forest one summer evening, whispering into each others ears words they would never have been aloud to say out loud because dogs were breaking their breath, tearing apart their syllables of love.

No age

You don't have to be still

A person wearing a red shirt and dark shorts is running on a dirt path at night. The path is illuminated by a light source, possibly a flashlight, creating a bright trail behind the runner. The surrounding area is dark with some foliage visible in the background.

**There is panic on the faces of everyone in  
the crowded street  
The earth is moving under you, every  
step you're able to take is a fragile  
blessing  
Women are screaming cries, men are  
shoving their force through the mass  
Every atom is shaken, every hand  
grasped the wind with ignorance  
We don't know if we are asleep, awake,  
or dead.**