

## Afterlife

Don't weep for me

Privileged to cross seas  
And Borders of time,  
My life a wondrous adventure.

Don't weep for those who

Succumbed under the weight  
Of an oppressor's thumb;  
Their pain and deprivation  
Bred love and determination  
In their childrens' hearts.

Don't weep for the revolutionaries

Caught in the headlights' glare  
Of fascism and State terror;  
They suffered much too,  
But left a testimonial  
To human courage.

But do weep, I beseech you,

For the dead Spirits  
In their hapless lucha  
To revive the Souls  
Of those men  
Whose hubris would challenge  
The Gods of the Universe.