

moratorium / moving on



Where's it all Going?

Marching in San Francisco was exciting and exhilarating. The spirit, the enthusiasm, the unity -- it all seemed to be there. But something became increasingly obvious as we reached the Polo Fields -- people split off in twenty different directions and never really got together. When David Hilliard of the Black Panther Party spoke, some cheered "right on" and others pleaded "peace, peace, peace..."

The moratorium is the first movement in a while that's brought such diverse groups together, but I doubt if they can keep it together. I see people singing with arms locked, "all we are asking is give us some peace" and I think that's what's happening. But then I turn around and hear "up against the wall, motherfucker - Kill, Kill, Kill!" and I say "yea", that's what's really going on.

I want to flee to a commune and find peace and love, but then I see Medium Cool or pictures of babies in Viet Nam or blacks in ghettos and I know I can't leave till I help make changes, probably through force. It seems to me that's the dilemma faced by most people. They want peace but when Nixon sends the National Guard to Washington for the peace march, you know only violence can erupt.

The militants will probably win out and control the movement in the end because we live in a violent, fascist, militaristic country and nobody listens to peace and love very long. They understand hate and violence alot better. Damn it.

lucy bayer

