

# Marx Daughters'

Fathers writing

prose in fragments

- Excerpt I -

And there you go - honey  
I`m proud of you / and i still know you are  
And with all the might / i promise i swear and i  
beg  
That is given to me - in my language / that you  
sharpened  
That you gave to me / as a present deep inside  
our minds that interacted / truely and with no  
lie in it  
Innocent maybe  
I write down here with every single word to touch  
you  
Your heart your soul deeply your Spirit freely  
I please you - COME BACK  
and even though you can't i want to let you to  
know that  
Come to know when you read this my words i have  
stolen

I had a Vision deeper  
That anything else i felt before and that is true  
and there was no lie in it  
And as kind of side effect i speak now fluently /  
i you know my language was poor as you know  
before

And i heard a child`s voice and thats true you  
hear me / and it begged for help  
For all the ones that grow up now on this Earth  
And i promised you hear i promised to help  
And i promised to help

And please / i need your help - to do  
I m too weak and i can't

Fullstop - so there you go

And i m proud of you / honey and now i know you  
will from distance with your true heart  
And your might to heal with the palm of your hand  
- broken hearts and tortured souls

And i fall - now  
And i cry

**- Excerpt II -**

So don't hide  
Step forward - and speak

First of all!  
You got to get a voice ...  
Second  
... you got to have no other choice!

Let it sound  
Let it spread your anger - your deep deep sadness  
about the world  
Mother Earth - you hear me  
And more will be far but still barely enough

What you get is what you got to give  
And no excuses! We want a goddam reset  
And you dumbhonks showed us - that it would be  
possible

Shut up and shut the whole system down  
And there will be no guilt anymore  
It's the goddam system - that made and still  
makes us guilty  
Of our brothers / our sisters our mothers

We beg - kneeling in front of you  
True warriors of love! Shut the whole apparat  
down

So we can build a new - one that she deserves  
that will heal what you have done to her

And with her to every mother that stands here  
With no weapons and with no fear and no harm in  
her eyes but with her children  
For which she will fight

Hard and brave and more brutal than you expect  
So shut the goddam system down - or you will see  
what is possible in her name!

Doubtless - and you will fall in her arms and she  
will heal you too  
We promise - the ones that will protect her

Fearless endless nameless helpless  
To the goddam end - when history promises a new  
beginning!

We need your goddam help to do this  
So don't refuse - and it can / it will heal in  
the end

You will see and witness this with us  
When it strikes back - and will be more strong  
Than it will ever be - the good in the name and  
with the power of love ...

Gez the LoveRebels in the name of AnarchoPunk

**- Excerpts III -**

Eleanor the oldest Laura his precious and two Jennys  
he procreate his lends - I mean  
when daddy fought - on the barricades with his  
proletarians

There were zealously hands to transcript what he  
wrote down in night when he reconstructed and solved  
the secret and found the keys to break its system  
when he was alone with the gods and they burst into  
flames of that stylistic masterpiece and overboarding

analytic monstrum that opened a dimension not known  
before

we owe him the first analysis of capitalism - never  
reached ever after / where he named the evil so  
clearly and obvious for anyone to detect  
the mechanism of the fetishized borders and what he  
called metamorphosis

You hear me - that spooky journey we all love for  
And they insist - and begin to rewrite his opus /  
nearly sleepless over hours and hours and hours and  
influence its shape with all the consequences until  
today it unfolds its subversive potential and we see  
their full impact

That will be female and the suppressed that was kept  
in silence stroke back harder against this pyramid of  
silent violence than any canonball Marx got hit on  
his chest

No one could but them

#### - Excerpt IV -

Step back the Queen walks by - and maybe you remember  
that battle we fought together

We heard em yelling / their voices all through the  
space full of tears and blood and rape  
„Safe the King!“ and we lined up in front of him to  
protect what only could bring victory now  
And any of us was ready to go to death for him for  
his idea

That night - you remember in ancient time we did and  
we saved him with our lives our souls our bodies when  
they fell beneath us and any of us was ready and able  
to kill for him - who fell in his knees there weak  
and exhausted / his survival in our hands who were  
there to protect him lying there between us  
Bloody and naked

And we fought

Not only brave but sly and smart as he taught us to  
be

And any of his warriors could strike a whole army  
back for that idea he asked us to keep as a secret /  
to lock it deep deep down in our hearts

And now - as you know as we both know has come the  
moment to leak it

And still I can't - so I ask you to do so and I know  
you wouldn't either

So let's speak in a riddle a ranking to be exact  
Of the most powerful writers of any time

And you look at me and smile

You may mention Shakespeare yes there you can see it  
/ feel and experience it

Others may think of Rimbaud - the most powerful poet  
that ever wrote his words like no one could ever  
after

But wait and there you go - and we look at and we  
promise and we allow each other

And it's Elfriede Jelinek that appears / comes to  
live and share what we all are meant for

Ladies and Gentlemen and there I stop

No more word to say / no comment

Cause no male could ever do what she did with  
language and still does

And there you go and I remain silent in deep respect

And you may think now and maybe solve the riddle we  
gave to you - not to mess you up but to make you  
understand something only we could set free in her  
name as her creatures - you hear me

True warriors of love and that endless desire / that  
gear for the secret of time and the passion to live  
it

And now I push the goddam button and send it to be  
read by anyone of you willing to discover more than  
anyone can stand who came that far

And you may ask - how I knew him and detect him  
among all the others

But that is an other story - to be told by another  
time

I thank you for your attention