

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 / truly 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