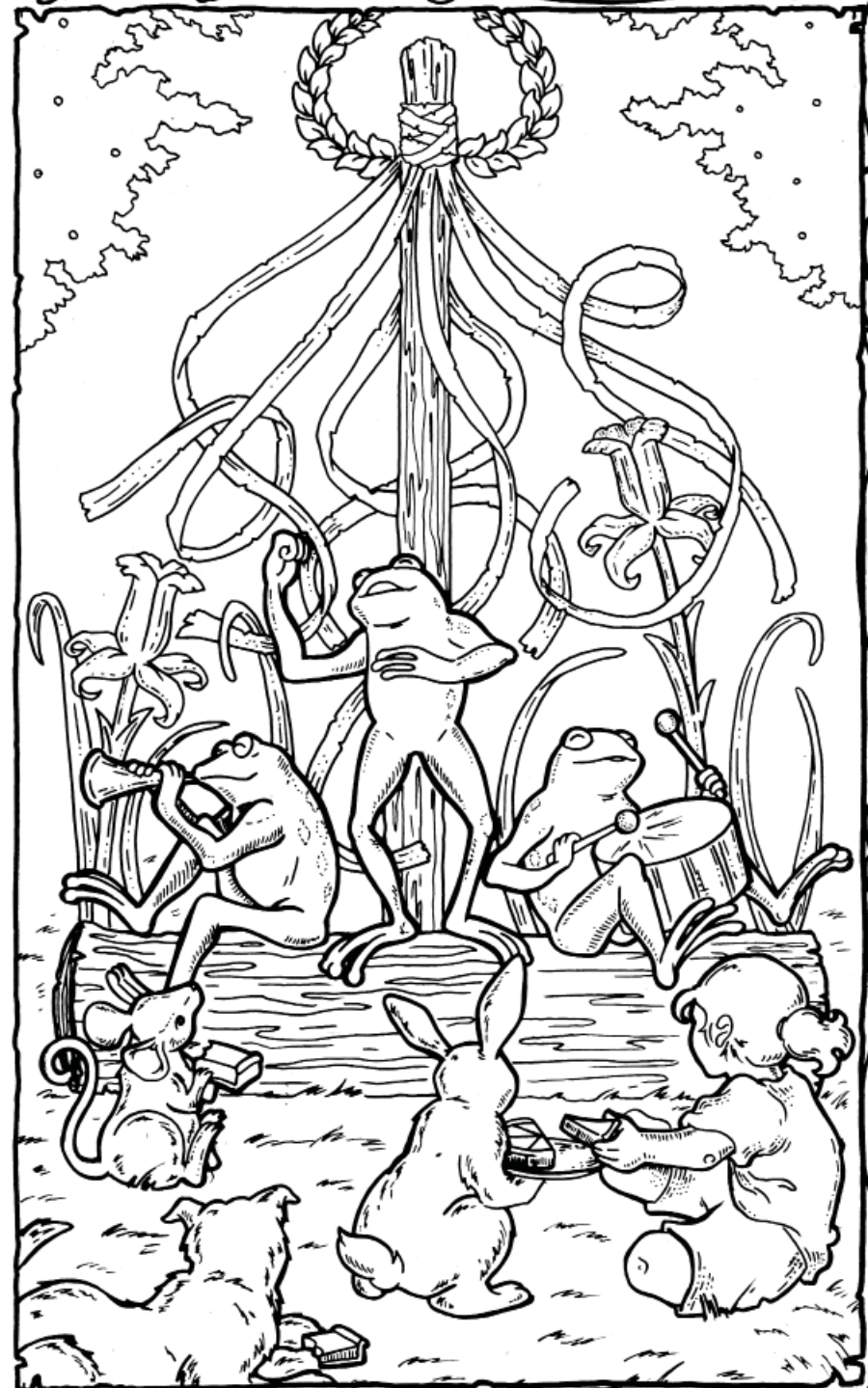




ALL POWER
TO THE
IMAGINATION



NOTHING EVER
BURNS DOWN
BY ITSELF
EVERY FIRE
NEEDS A LITTLE
BIT OF HELP



Not a garland,
but a zine for May Day.
by N.O. Bonzo

*"Today we have won, and we will never forget,
The men who came here are still a threat
We'll get their names and get their addresses
we won't let them soon forget our successes!*

*They locked up our friends and clubbed our heads
but we have won and our story will spread
They thought they could scam
and thought they could scheme,
but they have no place in our loving shared dream*

*This land is in common, a treasury for all
And we will defend it, tooth, claw and paw."*

The developers were terrified. Their machines were
broken, their riot cops gone, and their prisons on fire.
Even their lawyers had fled.
They spread the word.

A year later and the forest remains safe.
No more developers, cops, or lawyers came.

With a new Mayday came
a new story to tell.

Visitors still came from other little forests, ponds, and
clearings. They ate the rabbits pies and listened to the
frogs music. They danced around the Maypole and
helped tend the bonfire.

And when everyone is together, they tell their
favorite story. The story they made with each other,
How through love, care, and determination they kept
the forest safe and their fires burning.

For Crane, Arlen, and August.
I hope everyone always does the voices
right for you.



A little bit away from you, there is a small forest
with a small pond and a small clearing.
And in this forest, pond, and clearing, live many
important and kind communities.

There are snails who always say "hello."
There are frogs who play the sweetest songs.
There are rabbits who make the
yummiest pies. And turtles, and sparrows,
and mice, and dogs, and bees, and even people.
All who make so many wonderful
contributions that make everyone's
days a little better.

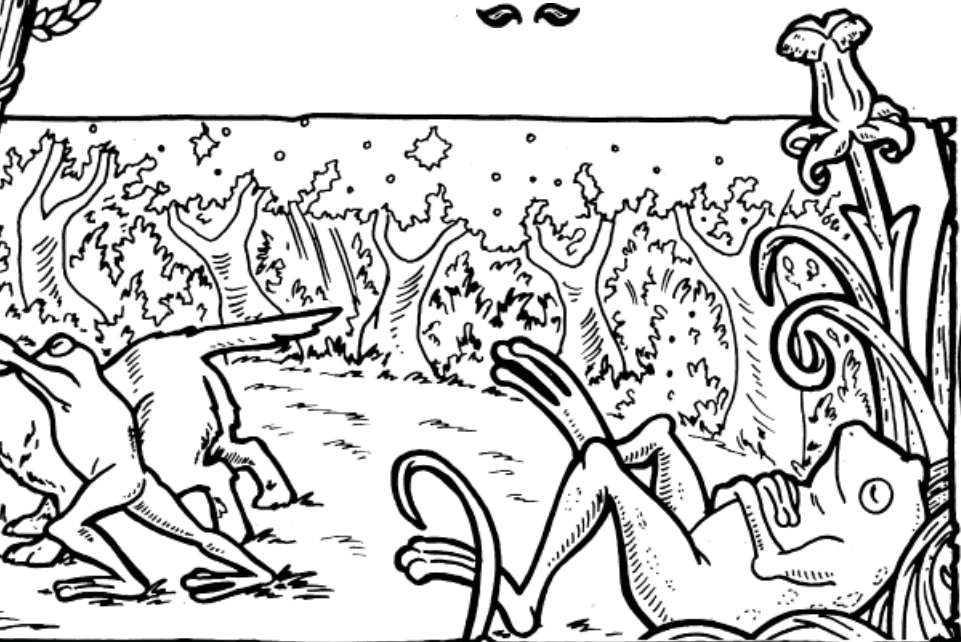




Everyone loved the forest. They cared about each other and knew that they all had a responsibility to keeping each other and the forest safe. If anyone ever got sick or hurt the whole forest came out to help. If anyone was hungry, they were fed. If the trees looked droopy, they all rushed to figure out what could be causing it.

Everyone agreed the best day of the year was May Day. There was feasting, and friends, and laughter. A giant Maypole would go up that everyone would dance around. The music attracted friends from all over who would be welcomed with big heaping plates of food and they'd stay up all night around a big bonfire.

And the night was full of jokes, laughter, and songs.



But on this year, a few days before the big day,
a group of people no one had seen before
came to the forest.

They stepped on the rabbits homes,
they kicked over the frogs stage,
and even knocked over their Maypole!
They pounded signs into the trees.

*"We have bought the forest.
We have bought the trees.
It is ours now to do
with whatever we please.
We're draining the pond, we're selling the wood.
So get out now! If you know what's good!"*

Then, as quickly as they had come, the strange
people got in their cars and drove away!

They knew how important it was to defend each
other. That no one had a right to use a forest for
private gain or take away anyone's home.

*"You thought you could beat us,
You thought we would go away
But we love each other,
And we are here to stay"*

Shields went up and a drum started beating.
Everyone started chanting.
Their voices repeating!

This time the riot cops, developers, and
judges would be the ones with bruises.

At the end of the day, their tools
all lay in burning rubble.
They retreated, the forest was too much trouble.

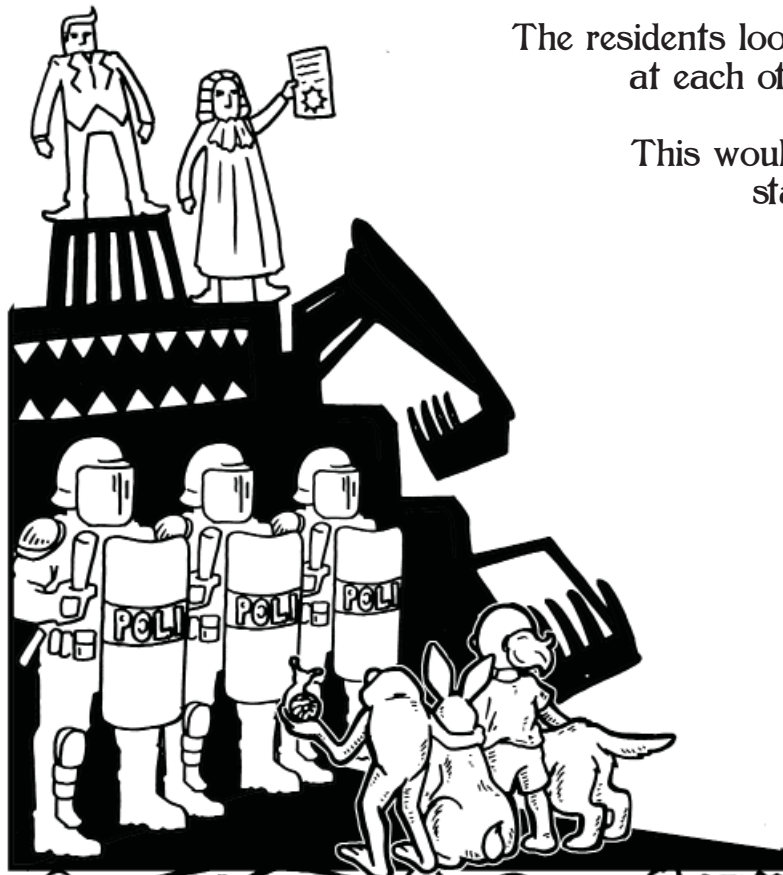


The strange people came back,
and they weren't alone!
They had monstorous machines for tearing up the
earth and cutting down the trees.
They had riot cops for bumping people on the head
and spraying them with gas. They had lawyers,
judges, and papers too!

*"You've been evicted! Didn't you read the sign!?
If you stay here, we'll get you in line!
I have a piece of paper right here,
It makes everything mine far and near.
It's signed by a judge and stamped with a seal
there's nothing you can do, not even appeal."*

The residents looked
at each other.

This wouldn't
stand.



*"We don't care what you say,
we don't follow your law,
This forest is a commonwealth, so withdraw!"*

The men laughed. The lawyers pointed to pieces of
paper. The machines turned on.

The riot cops ran into the crowd and started hitting
everyone with clubs and spraying them with
painful gas. They took residents away.

*"You're coming with us, we're throwing you in jail.
Give up now. You're all doomed to fail
The forest is ours now you punks' time is over
we'll be back tomorrow for a total takeover."*

Everyone was devastated. They took care of each
others hurts and tried to clean up the mess. Animals
had cuts and bruises all over. But what to do?!
The riot cops said they'd be back tomorrow.

