

## Manifesto

There is a need for time  
There is a need for play  
For slow-dripped coffee,  
Not a quickly grabbed espresso  
To fix and fuel our day.

There is a need for life;  
Bursting through the laughter  
Of the kid in the back row –  
Floating down like  
A hundred million flakes of snow.

There is a need for warmth –  
Bodies held tight  
In hugs that don't let go  
And a need to fight  
For those we love,  
Even when we don't know  
How.

There is a need  
To take the time  
To live.