

*Federico Arcos*

# Elegy to Tears

Tears  
have no frontiers;  
carry no passport;  
nor require a visa.  
Tears  
are international;  
as affection,  
tenderness,  
love.  
Tears  
have no fatherland;  
they are universal.  
Tears  
is the man;  
is the woman,  
—the mother—,  
is the child.  
To suffer  
is what is human  
and human is the people.  
To suffer is the flesh  
rendered from the people  
which raises a moan  
and sheds tears.  
And the people are here;  
and in the antipode,  
in the septentrion,  
in the capricorn.  
The people are  
everywhere,  
because to suffer  
is the people;  
people, of the peoples  
which cover the Earth.  
This. Earth  
that was taken  
from the people;  
that was taken  
from the man;  
the woman,

—the mother—,  
the child.  
This Earth  
which must be  
reconquered  
because it belongs to us.  
Make it ours  
Ours. Everyone's.  
Without borders  
and without fatherlands.  
And, thus put an end  
to suffering  
and put an end  
to tears.

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September 21, 2012



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sent by friend of author