

Seed for Yourself

1)

Can you see the promise
in this packet of seeds—
of a harvest without which
there is only famine
in our future?

Can you feel the power lurking
in this packet of seeds—
to grow, to multiply,
realize the vision
of a future world
which will finally be
green with plenty?

Can you sense the history
in this packet of seeds—
a record of generations past
without which that past
would be lost forever
and there might
be no future?

A seed
re-members
the fallen fruit

And the flower
of its
becoming.

Can you comprehend the lesson
this packet of seeds
is attempting to teach us:
to heed the call of the Maroons?
For these seeds have escaped
the slavery of Monsanto
and other corporate
monocropolies—which
manufacture only seeds
bio-engineered never to resist
those who believe (for now
at least)
that they can control—

not only things past but
everything in our future
as well.

2)

A seed
in Autumn
fell.

Through all of Winter,
it braved the night,
the fury and cold,
knowing
that Spring would come.

Believe in this light
already inside,
and with
the courage to love,

Feel
your shell
break
open.

Each of us is a seed
if only we choose to be,
with the power to resist
those who bioengineer
the world, to become
Maroons and promise
thereby that no matter who
controlled the past,
and no matter who may still
control the present
we are determined to cultivate
our own future.

Let us send forth roots
that dig deeply into history's soil.
Fertilized by centuries of blood
and pain.

Let us sprout, then bend
when we need to bend
in the wind,
grow nurtured by both the sun
and the rain,
until, at last, our millions

upon millions of seeds
can transform the world
into that fruited field
this long-suffering humanity
has been yearning to harvest
for so many lifetimes.

On frozen ground

A seed
awaits

Patient and ever-ready

For the world
to turn

In revolution

And call us
toward the light.

3)
Take this packet, then,
and simply plant
a seed.

The leaves
that gathered
sunshine

And their
roots
in the earth.

Like this,
may we love
in ways

For beauty
to
unfold.

Inspired by this packet, then,
comprehend
that you can become a seed
for yourself.

Take the anger you are feeling
like a lonely seed
and sow it among good company.

There,
the vigilance of Love
may turn it
into
flowers.

Steve Bloom
and “Digs” DeCandia
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