



Shoulder to shoulder,
louder and louder,
we move like a wave down an empty street.

**TIME
FOR
CHANGE**

**ENOUGH
IS
ENOUGH**

JUSTICE

**WE
NEED
PEACE**

**KINDNESS
and
COURAGE**

**JUSTICE
AND
PEACE**

Hugs and high-fives are shared all around.
Then,
across the green,
I see her:
up from the crowd,
fierce and strong.
I see her.
Carrying no weapon; no sword, no gun,
I see her.





Many days passed with nothing new.
Then, early one morning on our way to work and school,
I saw her again. But this time, it was different.

A statue made of resin stood by the sea,
with buckled-on boots and rolled-up sleeves,
a fist raised for Justice, for Kindness, for me
had risen with the sun...
She wasn't the only one.