


So, zur Feier des Tages gibts heute mein allererstes Gedicht:

It's cold outside.
The society is dying.
We are all sick
and war is all around.
But I'm not afraid
as long as we make a stand
in friendship and love
against this brutal storm.
We are laughing
and we're singing about freedom.
They'll never stop us
neither now nor ever.

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(geschrieben am 17.05.2003,

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ist Teil des Satjira-Projects (siehe »[a red block in a cold time](#)«))