

Waterfight

By Avendor

So many things I want to be sayin'
Spouting off like a hose spraying
Everyone til they're soaking wet,
With all the terrible hours I spent
On our behalf.

You see I might be amused,
To see them shiver in my blues
Then again it might bring me down,
To learn I ran the easiest racket in town.

You see I can only guess,
Yet I judge and I bless
The most beautiful thing is the hard won smile
On the face of someone looking so out of style.

And so the sun sets on this hand-me-down town,
And one man goes to grab a beer from his fridge
While I sit at my window with a sinking feeling,
As I watch another man go drink under a bridge.

Revolutionaries

by Avendor

As a young man
I made frequent pilgrimages to the library
to gather the books, the raw materials I would need
to become a revolutionary
it's a romantic calling
involving a spirit of self-sacrifice
and a diminishment of social life.
yes, everybody needs some happiness to run on
but a revolutionary's spirit soars
when their ideals take shape and become realities
they may have a wife, lover, or children
but time is of the essence for them
and revolutionaries become anxious and uncomfortable
over time lost..
time that could have better been spent
serving the cause.
For the cause is neverending to them
and they feel tethered to it
This way of life can be lonely for them
But like the saints, their family is the world
some take issue with the revolutionaries stance
but its a way of life they could hardly depart from
and in this life perhaps
a good many never will.



PHOTO BY COLE MERKEL

Street Roots vendors Don and Cynthia were married Saturday, July 13, at Liberation Street Church in Old Town. The ceremony was officiated by Pastor Ernest and was attended by friends and family. Don and Cynthia have been Street Roots vendors for nearly two years and began selling the paper shortly after they started dating. They can be found selling Street Roots most days at Pearl Bakery.

Untitled

By AES

There is a very fine line between
Need and greed, just like the line
Between love and hate.

Because of the need for food and shelter,
It is easy to step beyond one's needs,
And fall into the never-ending vacuum of greed.

It's very easy to get lost in this vacuum,
When you have complete strangers
Doing the fighting for you.

On the other hand,
If it was your blood,
And your ass on the fighting line,
You surely would look at life
A whole lot different.