

22 Mar 19 **Invitation to visit my new website**

While for me constructing the site has been a kind of like writing a memoir, revisiting and selecting from old verse and prose, old memories and images, I hope for others it can be both a source of some pleasure and a useful resource for information on the various aspects of activism I've been involved in for the past 60 years through advocacy for the arts and social justice -- from Civil Rights and Ban the Bomb actions in my twenties to later focus on more specific efforts to protect and preserve nature and democracy.

Most of you receiving this message I know in person, others only via email and the Web; many of you have encouraged me in my endeavors over the years, including in my maintaining this email list for forwards and occasional squibs on progressive politics, environmental issues and, I suppose, what must seem like a relatively eccentric variety of topics. A few of those mailings are also included on the new website, and I intend to append new ones as they happen (an ongoing process that may yet develop into a blog).

Thank you for your encouragement, past present and future; it means a lot to me and sometimes has been the deciding factor on whether I continue or retire into the shell of noninvolvement many of my age group seem to enjoy (though I can't imagine how I might manage to do that in these times when, as much or more than at any time in my life, we are in dire circumstances, besieged all at once by extremes of White Supremacy and Anthropocentrism brought home by the four horsemen of our postmodern debauché -- apocalypse as the letter C -- Climate, Covid, Conflict (armed, nuclear) and plutocratic Capitalism/oligarchic post-Communism (flip sides of the Coin) -- three and maybe all four of those the result of age-old greed, power games and sheer stupidity in modern dress. . . .

or is it just that, wandering into old guy demented paranoia as I near the end of my own long strange trip, I hallucinate all my lifelong demons coalesced into one nasty boil coming to a particularly pustulant head?

Whatever. It's equinox, the sun rising and the full Libra moon setting as I write this looking forward this morning to getting back in the orchard again pruning the budding peaches and apples. Happy Spring to you despite it all. Namaste (I salute the divinity within you). Siempre la lucha! Onward!