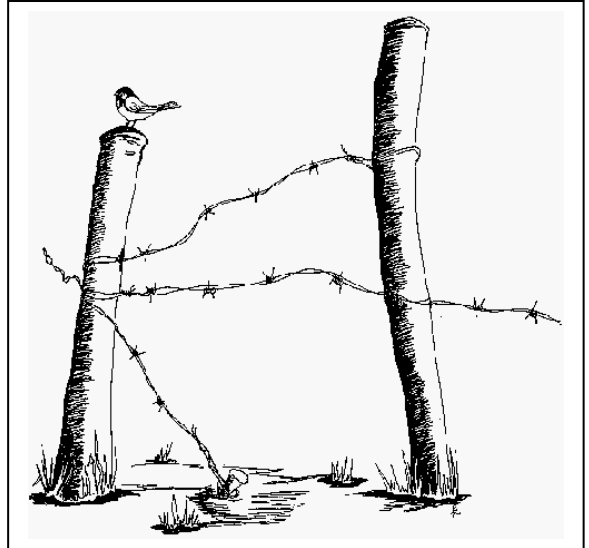


Any ? Either ? Both ?

Hugh McKinley

There's nothing very special about a frontier ;  
Winds blow, trees flower and gardens please.  
Here too, above the barricades,  
Sparrows nest under corrugated sheet,  
Unperturbed by armaments.  
They squeak and reproduce and defecate  
Above all carefully painted nations' prides;  
Taking their nest of wool and straw  
—true democrats—  
From any—either—side of barbed-wire fence.

Sense-ruled, their demonstration  
Common sense.



Drawing: Françoise Pottier