name of the and liberation. The women working tirelessly to create abortion railroads are just the beginning of what's needed to take the power back.

The only thing that will save you is burning these old structures to the ground and building something for the people, by the people, in the

The courts will not save you.

The nonprofits will not save you.

The petitions will not save you.

None.

There is no path to abortion rights in Texas, or Alabama, or Oklahoma, or any of these states without revolution.

Let me tell you something else:

Checks from their corporate donors.

She would've been another 'unfortunate tragedy,' while their

#### preathing.

Let me fell you something personal: my own mother almost died of sepsis from a failed pregnancy. My mother — my blood — would'ver crited from the inside out under these laws. Before I was even born, the state would've written her off as collateral damage in their born, the state would've written her off as collateral damage in their holy war. And I wouldn't be here, yelling at you, writing this,

### This is state violence.

But let's speak plain: this is not morality, this is not God's will, this is not let's speak plain: this is murder.

These women are casualties in a class war dressed up in polite court language and "moral values."

### 'nox

# It you are working class, the war is on

They are dying because capitalism makes no distinction between civilian and soldier.

They are dying because they waited too long for "approval" from doctors who themselves are terrorized by state power.

.səuil

They are dying because they couldn't cross state

They are dying because they were poor.

# WOMEN ARE DYING.

Let me say that again:

ννοπεη ανε αγιηθ.

You think the killing fields have fences? No. The same butchers sit on the benches and in the legislatures of every one of these states. The same laws, the same punishments, the same retursal to see working-class women as anything more than collateral damage in their holy war for control.

Do you think the death stops at the state border?

They are rabid dogs, they need to be put down.

Anti-person.

Anti-life.

Anti-woman.

They are anti-human.

They aren't pro-life.

Pro-life. PRO LIFE! The sick fucking joke of it.

And what do they call themselves?

They are dying on bathroom floors. In the backs of cars. On hospital beds, staring at the ceiling, waiting to die because the state said so. Women with names and faces and families — gone. Just gone.

They're dying there too.

### You think Alabama is clean? Arkansas? Indiana? Oklahoma? South Dakota?

TEXAS. You think that's the end of it?

They are bleeding out on hospital tables while these empty suits talk about elections four vears away. Four years? FOUR YEARS?!

Women are dying today.

Healthcare workers are facing life sentences today.

Pregnant women in Palestine are giving birth in rubble, with no anesthesia, with bomb smoke in their lungs, today. And it's all the same sickness.

It's all the same anti-life regime.

The same system that bombs hospitals in <u>Gaza</u> is the system that lets women rot from sepsis in Houston.

The same greed.

The same violence.

The same absolute hatred of life.

And you wanna talk about elections? You wanna talk about hope and change? *FUCK YOU.* 

I'm not interested in a midterm vote.

I'm not interested in patience.

I want bricks through windows.

<u>I want walls pulled down with bare</u> <u>hands.</u>

## I want these w scared to show their faces in public.

I want the world to look like the nightmare they've created for us — except for them.

I'm tired of telling myself "No, just calm down, you can't be so angry about things, that's life, it is what it is."

### Fuck that.

### Punching the mirror for good.

GLASS IN KNUCKLES — feeling something again.

Every time a woman dies from a septic womb, from forced childbirth, from state violence, it's a murder by the capitalist state.

Revolution is the only path.

Liberation or death.

They've already chosen death for you, so what alternative do you have but to fight?

I have declared war on the rich who prosper on our poverty, the politicians who lie to us with smiling faces, and all the mindless, heartless, robots who protect them and their property.

Assata Shakur

[HOUDINI]

Let me tell you something, and I need you to sit up straight and hear me with your whole soul: One hundred and twenty women.

#### ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY FUCKING WOMEN.

Dead. Rotting from the inside out.

SEPSIS. SEPSIS. SEPSIS. SEPSIS. SEPSIS.

You know what that is? Your body is poisoning itself while you scream and sweat and beg for help that will not come, because some tie-wearing bastard in an air-conditioned office signed his name on a piece of paper and then went to lunch.

### DEAD.

From preventable infections that took root in their bodies because they were denied the right to healthcare, denied the right to dignity, denied the right to live, because the state of Texas — the maggots in their marble halls and the vultures in their

**courtrooms** — decided these women were disposable.

And that's just Texas.