

# *To Robert Williams*

**AUGUST 9, 2018**

**STRUGGLESSESSIONS**

*As part of our ongoing observance of Black August, we present a poem from revolutionary China which was written in solidarity with the black national liberation struggles in the USA.*

Your country is so broad and vast,  
Yet it does not allow your footprints.  
Beautiful is your native town,  
But there you may not dwell.

What crime have you committed?  
Only that your skin is black...  
They tried to put the sun in jail.  
You found refuge in Cuba, but your heart  
Was with your nineteen million brothers...  
Robert Williams,  
I see you standing before a map of your land, thinking:  
We must have a people's America...  
Robert Williams,  
Look around at the whole world.  
On the banks of the Yangtze where the sun is rising,  
You have six hundred and fifty million brothers in arms.

**Poem by Zuo Zhongling**

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---

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---

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---

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---

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---

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---

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---

May 2021

---

April 2021

---

March 2021

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February 2021

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January 2021

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November 2020

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October 2020

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July 2020

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June 2020

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January 2019

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December 2018

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November 2018

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October 2018

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August 2018

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July 2018

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