

The Forest is Falling

by J. Mykell Collinz

Activists are being stalked by hired gunmen so, when I visit poor farmers in rural settlements, I alternate transportation and I rarely sleep in the same place twice.

Their land has been 'privatized,' they don't own it anymore, and it's priced beyond their reach.

What do I tell them?

"Get off?"

Hell no.

"Hold fast!"

