

Choosing between fraudulent elections with crooked candidates or free and fair elections with complete unknowns in the running? Choosing between indefinite curfews or having our heads broken by passing brickbats? Or, quite simply, having to choose between putting up or shutting up?

Well ... it's hardly a mystery wrapped in a puzzle why, with such choices before us, we doth protest a little!

The irony is, that protesting even a little at the utter absurdity of those choices leads too quickly to yet more impossible choices ... having to choose between violence in the streets or a show of force.

So, given the choices, what do we want? What can we want? What are we allowed to want?

Well, how about just an inkling ... just a shadow of a picture of the ghost of a half-formed vision even ... of what a passable, peaceable future might look like? That's not too much to ask, is it? Not too much to want?

The thing is, we are running out of patience; we cannot wait much longer. We need to see some signs that there will be a future, there will be choices, and our voices will be heard. We need those signs to be undeniable, indisputable and categorical. And we need to see those signs now ... today!

Is anyone listening? Is there anyone out there to show us such marvelous sights? And do we still have the eyes to see them?

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