

MIC CHECK!

Viktoria Valenzuela

I carry this

voice

a voice to carry you

with a

“Mic Check!”

We

the 99%

are as vast as stars.

Some close,

some far,

but no space

you see

goes unoccupied.

Not until you hear this.

Not until those too big to fail

fall apart.

Not until everyone repeats after me

“Bank of America received a \$1.9 billion dollar tax refund from the IRS last year even though it made \$4.4 billion in profits.”

Squint,

if you must.

We are there...

We are here.
We've got you in our sights
1%.
One hundred percent of the time
we'll protest your every move.

This beacon,
this mic,
expands solidarity in the 99%.

This mic
commands an Occupation with reason, rhythm, poetry, and you
from the Jasmine Revolution,
and the Summer of Flowers,
to Wall Street to
to Oscar Grant Plaza to
San Anto!!

This movement,
as persistent as stars in the sky,
knows no bounds.
This one mic,
this one message,
this sinew,
this fist raised,
this Occupation—
demands a “Mic check!”