Elegy to Tears

Federico Arcos

sent by friend of author

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Tears have no frontiers; carry no passport; nor require a visa.

Tears are international; as affection, tenderness, love.

Tears have no fatherland; they are universal.

Tears is the man; is the woman, —the mother—, is the child.

To suffer is what is human and human is the people. To suffer is the flesh rendered from the people which raises a moan and sheds tears.

And the people are here; and in the antipode, in the septentrión, in the capricorn.

The people are everywhere, because to suffer is the people; people, of the peoples which cover the Earth.

This. Earth that was taken from the people; that was taken from the man; the woman, —the mother—, the child.

This Earth which must be reconquered because it belongs to us.

Make it ours. Everyone's. Without borders and without fatherlands. And, thus put an end to suffering and put an end to tears.