

IN A WORLD WHOSE IMAGINATION OF WEALTH IS ROOTED IN THE FREE LABOR OF OTHERS, WHERE CULTURE AND THE GOOD LIFE ARE ENABLED BY COUNTLESS SERVANTS AND WORKERS WITH NO CHOICE BUT TO ACCEPT THAT JOB AT THAT PAY, IN A SOCIETY WHOSE WEALTH IS THE BLOOD OF MIGRANT WORKERS AND PEOPLE DISPLACED FROM THEIR LAND, IT WILL SEEM LIKE NOTHING TO ENSLAVE A PEOPLE, TO ROB A PEOPLE OF THEIR NARRATIVE AND SUPPLY THEM A NEW ONE AS BUILDERS OF SOMEBODY ELSE'S TEMPLES.

IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY'S WORK,
BUILDING CULTURE ON THE BACKS OF THE VULNERABLE,
BUILDING THE HIGHER THINGS UPON THE SUBORDINATED.

WHOSE HANDS ARE THESE?
WHOSE BODIES ARE THESE?
WHOSE LABOR IS THIS?

FOR
A WORK CAMP IS A WORK CAMP,
AND A SLAVE IS A PERSON, A PERSON MADE A SLAVE,
A SLAVE WAGE IS A WAGE SLAVE,
IS A SLAVE IS A SLAVE BY WHATEVER NAME YOU CALL IT,
A PERSON REDUCED TO THE ENRICHMENT OF ANOTHER.

