

Cancun Journal #14: Monday, 9/8/03

The Stage is Set

An action is a bit like a play. Now the scene is set, although the props are still under construction. The players are beginning to gather. More and more people have rolled into town. The students' caravan has made great progress but now, we hear, is blocked at a checkpoint. Still, we're expecting them for a meeting this evening to firm up the actions. I'm writing a quick update now because I will probably not get home to do it until late at night, if then. There are meetings at 9:00, at 11:00. We hope that people have been gathering materials and preparing what needs to be prepared, but we don't know for sure that they have. I have finally gotten my charger for my cell phone and have been buying cards all day--here you buy a card for a certain amount of money and when it's done, your phone goes dead until you buy more. I have a neurotic horror of that happening in the midst of the action.

This morning there was a nude beach action--initiated by the Mexican students who are here, the group took a beach and spelled out NO OMC and NO WTO in human bodies. I couldn't quite make it down there because of other responsibilities but everyone seemed very energized and excited by it. The police left them alone.

The eco-village is up and functioning and the campesinos are thronging through the food tent and stopping by to look at the pictures, ask questions, and examine especially the pump. While the pump seemed a bit of overkill for the height of our water container, it is a great example and seems to be an answer to a common problem of no running water. It was a truly wonderful sight to see one of the punks gravely explaining the pump to a whole crowd of interested campesinos, and made all our work worthwhile.

Well, I will try to write again later tonight or early tomorrow if I can, or as soon after the actions as I can get to an internet

cafe. If I'm in jail, I'll try to get our support person to post a message to you all.

All the work, all the meetings and planning and organizing and scheming and hoping and coordinating a million details are about to come to fruition, or not. Please petition whatever Gods or Goddesses, spirits or powers, you believe in for help for us tomorrow, for open roads, safe passages, coherent and effective actions, safe returns and a couple of minor miracles.

-- *Starhawk*

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