

excerpt from "Song of Solomon" by [Toni Morrison](#)

"Stop picking around the edges of the world. Take advantage...We live here. On this planet, in this nation, in this country right here. Nowhere else! We got a home in this rock, don't you see? Nobody starving in my home; nobody crying in my home, and if I got a home you got one too! Grab it. Grab this land! Take it, hold it, my brothers, make it, my brothers, shake it, squeeze it, turn it, twist it, beat it, kick it, kiss it, whip it, stomp it, dig it, plow it, seed it, reap it, rent it, buy it, sell it, own it, build it, multiply it, and pass it on-can you hear me? Pass it on!