



Friends I am creating a way of life
in which your ingredients will be returned to you

A classroom of 9-10 year olds were shown various outpourings and manifestos from/around the occupations and produced their own manifesto:

Friends I am creating a way of life in which your ingredients will be returned to you.
Our lives are controlled by rules, restrictions, limitations, hatred and big concrete things.
So, as of this Tuesday I am removing power from our government and parliament an other rulers.
This city shall be run by the elder generations like grandparents and generally old people.
The old leaders will go to the naughty step where they will destroy all presentations and faxmachines
and become natural beings.
I am confiscating all mansions and making them flats for the homeless.
All property developers will report to the roof for training in building in the clouds.
Nothing will be barricaded it is free country no limits.
Small family businesses are the only ones aloud and no money either everything is free or you trade
products.
Everyone shall be taught the art of sewing to make ones clothing.
There will be no big stores or mass produced products every thing must have a history
no smoking alcohol on unessential drugs.
We all shall learn how to milk a goat.
There shall be compulsory napping from one till two for over worked adults and smallish children.
Therefore they must not walk but ride around on beds with wheels.
People must share what they don't need.
We will tear down all offices and work places and replace them with more farmland.
Each of us will learn how to Lindy hop.
We can travel if we want to but not all year round.
The air of the city will smell of freshly baked bread.
There will be free bikes and tricycles for all.
The city will be filled with the sounds of running water, and bird song.
Cheese will be small and humans will be cheerful.
Adults will make giant teacup can sleep in it.
We will grow all our own fruit and vegetables
Cornflakes and potatoes will be plentiful
Visitors need not bring anything but Joy.This is My Homage to you.

