

This is "Tsuki".

I watched you hurt my friends: first, you shoved one of them cuz they happened to be standing too close to you. You handcuffed another, slammed them to the ground, and dug your knee into their back until they had to turn their face sideways in order to breathe--after pepper-spraying them, of course. You threw them down the stairs. You grabbed and shoved them by their necks. You choked them until they went unconscious that our friends had to drag them away. You did an "arm bar" on another, and swung them into a curb. You did it *again* to another friend. You almost ran over them with your car. You deliberately removed their mask to pepper-spray them. You casually stepped over them as they lay vulnerable on the ground, and sprayed them, point-blank. I'll never forget the two armed ICE policemen sauntering toward my friends, as if they were strolling on the beach—with helmets, gas goggles, gas masks, and gas canisters on their torsos. In the blue headlights of that last ICE vehicle, a cloud bloomed from the cement, with the pop of flashbangs and pepper bullets. Like a phantom, the residual particles crept toward me like silver-blue fireflies dragging mist.

The worst was *already* that you had kidnapped them from their own home, traumatizing their children, carelessly letting a bullet slip. But it didn't stop there.

You did SO much that I can't keep track. There are so many of my friends' stories I have yet to hear. I probably never will—cuz that's how much you've traumatized them. And how much you've traumatized people I don't even know—who I can still care about as my neighbors . . . who *you* should've cared about as your neighbors.

It was already bad that our government funds your fear-mongering. But you **CHOSE** to brutalize. You chose to call in your troops on your own UN-ARMED civilians. And even if some of you didn't choose to do that--you watched. Bystander silence IS violence. Your violence helped terrorists traumatize their own people . . . *my* friends.

Well guess what. I have a lot of friends.