

“I’m the feminist people call when being sweet isn’t enough, when saying things kindly, repeatedly, is not working. I’m the feminist who walks into a meeting and says, ‘Hey, you’re fucking up and here’s how,’ and nice feminists feign shock at my harsh words. They soothe hurt feelings, tell people they understand exactly why my words upset them, and then when the inevitable question of ‘she hurt our feelings, but she has a point-how do we fix things so that we don’t harm a coworker, community, and company again?’ comes up, the same nice feminist voices say the same things they had been trying and failing to convince people of before. Only now people can hear them, because my yelling made folks pull their heads out of the sand.”

Excerpt from *Hood Feminism* by Mikki Kendall, page xv

“All around the world people are saying that we want to struggle together as global communities to create a world free of xenophobia and racism. A world from which poverty has been expunged, and the availability of food is not subject to the demands of capitalist profit. I would say a world where a corporation like Monsanto would be deemed criminal. Where homophobia and transphobia can truly be called historical relics along with the punishment of incarceration and institutions of confinement for disabled people, and where everyone learns how to respect the environment and all of the creatures, human and nonhuman alike, with whom we cohabit our worlds.”

Excerpt from *Freedom Is A Constant Struggle* by Angela Y. Davis, page 82-83 (PDF)

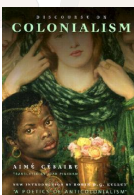
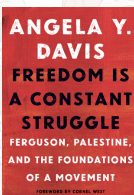
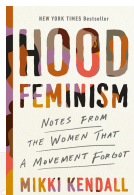
“Every day that passes, every denial of justice, every beating by the police, every demand of the workers that is drowned in blood, every scandal that is hushed up, every punitive expedition, every police van, every gendarme and every militiaman, brings home to us the value of our old societies. They were communal societies, never societies of the many for the few. They were societies that were not only ante-capitalist, as has been said, but also anti-capitalist. They were democratic societies, always. They were cooperative societies, fraternal societies.”

Excerpt from *Discourse on Colonialism* by Aimé Césaire, page 44

“If we were constantly remembering that love is as love does, we would not use the world in a manner that devalues and degrades its meaning. When we are loving we openly and honestly express care, affection, responsibility, respect, commitment, and trust. Definitions are vital starting points for the imagination. What we cannot imagine cannot come into being. A good definition marks our starting point and lets us know where we want to end up. As we move toward our desired destination we chart the journey, creating a map. We need a map to guide us on our journey to love-starting with the place where we know what we mean when we speak of love.”

Excerpt from *All About Love* by bell hooks, page 14

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Excerpt from *Anticolonial Eruptions* by Geo Maher, page 53

“Sectarianism, fed by fanaticism, is always castrating. **Radicalization, nourished by a critical spirit, is always creative.** Sectarianism mythicizes and thereby alienates; radicalization criticizes and thereby liberates. **Radicalization involves increased commitment to the position one has chosen, and thus ever greater engagement in the effort to transform concrete, objective reality.**”

Excerpt from *Pedagogy of the Oppressed* by Paulo Freire, page 37