

# **RNC/DNC 2009**

**Document One**

CrimethInc.

May 5, 2009

***This is what I always meant by “ambitious hedonism.”***

**I’ve been looking for any excuse to be with you.** I am so glad to see you here in St. Paul.

It’s been too long.

What started as **idle flirtation** has become **full blown lust**. To be honest, sometimes I can’t get you out of my head. Your energy and smile, **the way your body moves with mine**. I remember the first time we looked each other in the eyes. You had a **spark**. I was hooked.

**Why else** would I have shown up to all those **boring fucking meetings**? Why else would I sit around outside dumpsters late at night, hoping you’d appear? I used to see you everywhere—the potluck, the shows, the **street parties**. But once all those **fell apart** we completely lost touch...

I can’t remember the last time I’ve seen you like this, a bandana on your face and a scowl in your eyes. My old, familiar **instincts** return at the sight of you.

I can tell you **exactly** how many times I’ve **dreamed** of this moment.

No, let’s **forget the past**, now that we’re both together...

My heart is beating through my chest. **I feel alive again.**

**Something real is happening.**

To be honest, I’m **terrified**, but I’m not afraid of arrest or pain. What really scares me is the possibility of missing out on these moments with you. Not taking **enough** chances. Not pushing ourselves to take the risks **we know are within our abilities**.

What is it we are hoping for? Why **exactly** are we here?

If I can **shred all inhibitions** with your eyes on me,  
can I do the same before the eyes of a thousand pigs and friends?

If we can **trust our desires** when you’re in my arms,  
will it help us to do the same when you’re in the arms of the pigs?

**Your grip** on my wrists has always been strong, but you always stop when I say to. If we find ourselves in this compromising position this week, **please god don’t let go**. I only enjoy handcuffs with you.

We know how to keep secrets. You’ve allowed me to be myself like no one else has. I am excited by the chance to **share our bodies** with all these people. I want to push myself beyond the brink, beyond my own fears and hesitations. I want to **turn the world upside down** and **show those motherfuckers** we’ve finally gone past the point of no return **and we’re taking their whole rotten system with us**.

Before we go out this morning, **kiss me** like I’ll never see you again.

While we’re **separated**... whenever I’m in **danger**... whenever I’m in **ecstasy**...  
**I’ll be thinking of you.**

— *from a handbill distributed anonymously at the convergence center in St. Paul in the days leading up to the RNC*

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