

102 Hamilton Place
Oakland, CA 94612

March 2, 1987

Dear Alexis and Tinti,

I wanted to say "hi", and to send you a poem I wrote inspired by our beautiful visit with you in Adjuntas last fall. I was with the second group of New Movement comrades to visit you, your children, and the rest of the wonderful compañeros y compañeras associated with the Taller. Thoughts and memories of our visit have stayed with all of us here in the San Francisco area. We wonder how you all are, and how your work is going, when we will see you again—here or there—and when we will have the chance to see Madre Isla again (and help bring it into existence).

You all definitely are in a special place in our hearts.

Also sending along a second poem inspired by our visit to Vieques. Any comments and criticisms of the poems are welcomed.

How is your youngest son doing with his saxophone? He seemed very motivated to improve his playing and was interested in the jazz cassette I brought with me (he copied it).

Until we meet again, warmest regards and a revolutionary embrace. In Solidarity, Bill Crossman