of course:

true change is always too slow and our best hopes rest with steady on beyond our own times the true revolutions happen within the covers of our best books inside the noises of words with words inside the movements of reading eyes so: the writers are the engines the artists are the engines and the women and men and the girls and the boys reading those noisy books all are engines of true change the words contain the power and the books must have that power and the noise of that story and the shout of that song must always be louder than the silence of the bullets and the silent deaths of grim despair we move forward with love the struggle continues and the noise of singing must always be