

**NO KINGS**

**JOIN US**

**EVERY TUESDAY**

**PARK SQUARE,**

**WESTFIELD, MA 01085**

**4-5 PM**



**WESTFIELD**



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## JOIN US AT:



# 12. Regional Resources

Willow Permanent Real Estate Cooperative - <https://www.willowprec.com/>

Outpost Distro (Harm Reduction, Tapestry Health affiliated + Zines) - <https://outpostdistro.ju.mp/>

Arise Springfield - (<https://arisespringfield.org/>)

Pioneer Valley Project - (<https://www.pioneervalleyproject.org/>)

The Truth School - (<https://truthschool.org/>)

Wildflower Alliance - (<https://wildfloweralliance.org>)

Western Mass Showing Up For Racial Justice - (<http://www.wmsurj.com/>)

Mass Equality - <https://massequality.org/>

Mass Dems - <https://www.massdems.org/townandwardcommittees>

Western Massachusetts Area Labor Federation <https://wmalf.org/>

Western MA Bailout Project (<https://www.decarceratewesternmass.org/>)

Hampden County Bar Association Legal Clinic (<https://www.hcbarlegalclinic.org/>)

Westfield Soup Kitchen

Westfield Samaritan Inn

Westfield Council on Aging

Tapestry Health

Domus, Inc

Westfield Community Education

Westfield Peer Recovery Support Center

Springfield No One Leaves

Multicultural Community Services / Westfield Family Support Center (<https://www.mcsnet.org/>)

# 1. About Us

No Kings Westfield is an organization launched in March 2025 by concerned citizens in Westfield, MA. We vigil every Tuesday 4-5 pm until someone takes the oath of Presidential office who does not seek to be a king.



**THINK YOU SEE I.C.E.  
IN YOUR AREA?**

**CALL: 617-370-5023**

**The hotline operates from 5am - 9pm every day of the  
week across multiple languages:** English, Spanish,  
Portuguese, French, Haitian Creole, and more to be added!

Noisy Garden  
By Steve Harvester

In the boggy lowland of a public park  
I wanted to make a garden:  
A stone lantern; koi at play  
beneath a waterfall  
by an arching bridge—  
A place to place my longing  
To leave something beautiful behind.

I hadn't counted on Regulations—  
These are wetlands, they say:  
We don't garden; we guard.  
I felt myself begin to disappear  
Leaving just a stone behind.

But something else needed protecting.  
I stood alone on a cold March day  
Holding a cardboard sign:  
NO KINGS.  
Then Jordan came; then Paul and Sue;  
And with them two small dogs.

By April we were 16, 18, 24,  
And on May Day Strong  
We were over a hundred shouting:  
NO KINGS.  
I saw another garden;  
This one is noisy,  
But it's blooming.

Want to share your work?  
Email  
[contact@nokingswestfield.org](mailto:contact@nokingswestfield.org)



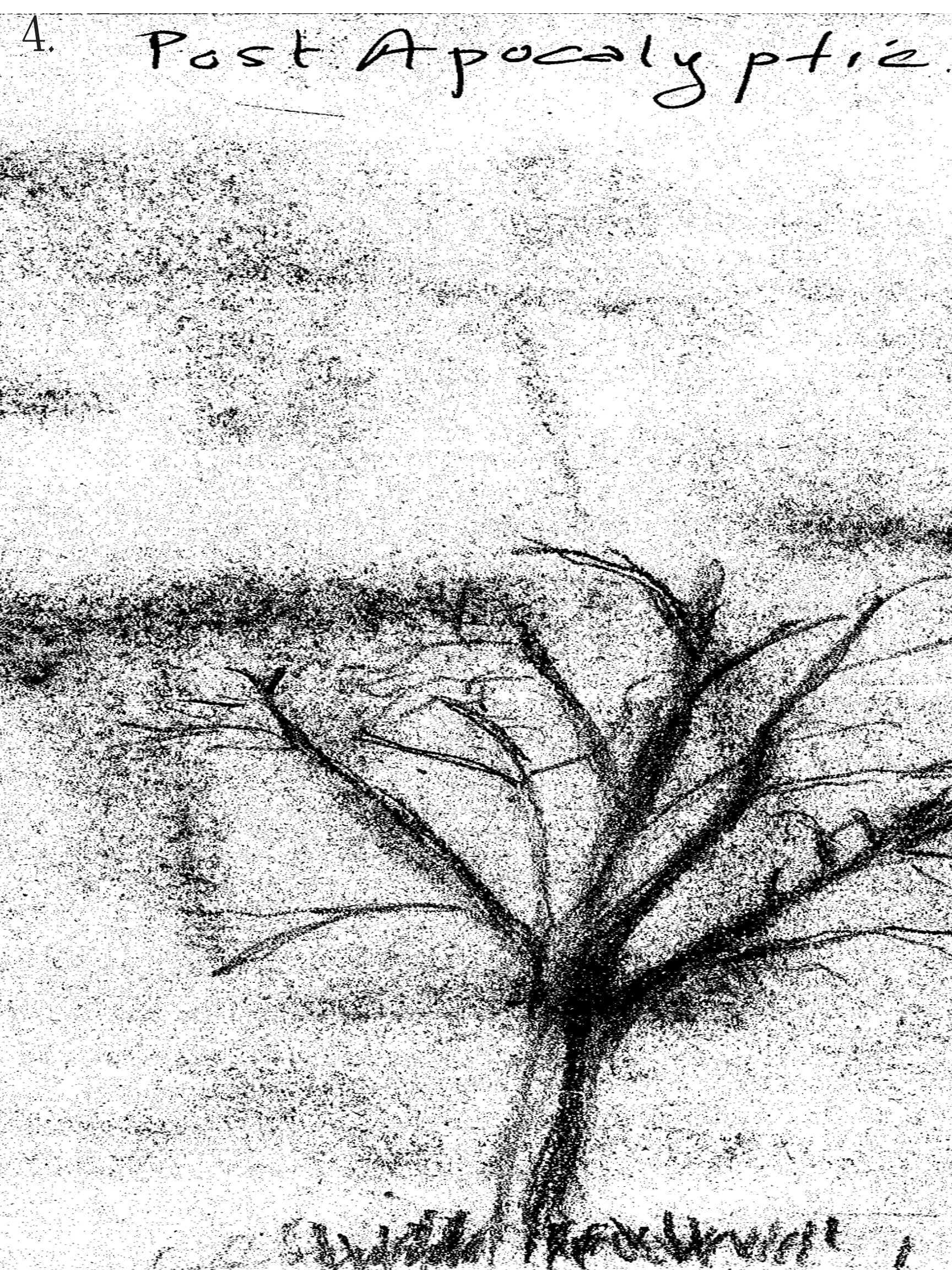
10.

More bios will be on  
their way..

In Praise Of Dust  
By Christopher Moylan  
Dirt swarm, spawn of sloughed  
skin and desert winds, of dried  
cadavers and extinct stars, even  
Christ and the apostles spurned this,  
kicking off the least trace from  
Their feet on leaving some shriveled  
outpost of despair in Galilee  
Or such. Dust; welcome nowhere,  
tolerated nowhere, yet how easily  
it drifts from place to place,  
From need to need...It's life  
A smudge, a stain, it permeates  
the least give or opening in what  
We are, and how we live; enters  
and shape-changes like dreams,  
like lust, no sooner evident than  
wiped away in shame, in disgust.  
Gauze-thin overlay of violence,  
violations and neglect it is,  
Nonetheless, angelic, airy,

co-eternal with all that is 3.  
and was and will be. Is it not  
us? Do we not carry our graves  
within us, dust to dust...  
The dirt dropped on our caskets  
someday will be comprised  
Of the same minerals we  
despise on the hands of the alien,  
undocumented field laborer,  
house cleaner, dish washer?  
The same slick grime, star born,  
Suckles everyone alike. Meantime,  
Cities east and west wake  
to an orange sky, sand dunes  
stranded miles from the bay, lay  
their veils on shop signs and display  
windows. Nation after nation,  
the hourglass tips to an open grave  
while the U.S. stockpiles weapons  
for the end of times rainy day.  
The dust is coming.





# Post Apocalyptic.

## MY RESISTANCE BIO

by Steve Harvester

I was nine years old in 1961, growing up in an all-white town on Long Island. That was the year of the lunch counter sit-ins at segregated Woolworth’s stores across the South. My mother drove me to a nearby town where, in front of Woolworth’s, Black and white people were walking with signs that read NO JIM CROW. I asked, “Mom, who’s Jim Crow?” That’s when my education began. In 1969, college campuses called for a Moratorium Day against the Vietnam War. Our high school principal forbade us to leave campus during lunch hour. I organized a sit-in on the green space in the school parking lot. We wore black armbands and unfurled a banner that renamed the space STALAG 17. I canvassed for George McGovern in 1972, and as a new D.C. resident, joined many national marches—the largest for the Equal Rights Amendment, where over 100,000 of us marched, dressed all in white. In 1978, I joined the Clamshell Alliance, resisting the construction of the Seabrook, NH nuclear power plant. Soon after, I became a campus organizer for MassPIRG (Ralph Nader’s Public Interest Research Group) in Worcester. We helped pass the Bottle Bill in 1978. Forty-seven years later, it’s still a nickel per bottle or can. My only civil disobedience arrest came in 1984, protesting U.S. support for the Contra war against Nicaragua. A sympathetic judge allowed us to send our \$50 fines to the Maryknoll Sisters—four of whom were murdered by the Contras. You’ll notice: most of the causes I joined were lost. But this time, we can’t afford the “no-ble lost cause.” It feels like 1933 Germany—with one crucial difference: now we know what happens when the “nice” people choose not to get involved.

Apathy is no longer an option. This is a fight we must win.

Thanks for being in it with us.

—Steve Harvester



8. Letter to the editor, THE REPUBLICAN,  
Thursday, 6/26/2025 by Edward C. Brown, Westfield

We stand out for fact-based reality.

Increasingly, I find myself standing with others on village greens, interstate highway overpasses and at busy city intersections.

With American flags unfurled, we present our signs and banners: NO KING IN AMERICA, DEFEND THE RULE OF LAW, HANDS OFF ... Medicare, Medicaid, Social Security, Religious Freedom, Reproductive Freedom, Voting Rights, Civil Rights.

As cars go by, we are uplifted by honking horns, flashing headlights, raised hands with thumbs-up or V-for-victory, and shouts of “Thank you.” We smile and wave enthusiastically. Some less supportive hand gestures and shouts remind us of how effective right-wing political strategists’ disinformation campaigns have been. We smile and wave enthusiastically at them too. We’re not there to pick a fight, nor even change a mind. We’re there to support those who see what we see happening. To let them know they are not crazy. There is still a shareable, fact-based reality that we hope to help restore to political discourse. We invite everyone to join us in that quest.

Visit [www.mobilize.us](http://www.mobilize.us) to join us in Westfield, Holyoke, Springfield, Northampton and many more locations.

As historian Timothy D. Snyder writes, “Part of the new authoritarianism is to get people to prefer fiction and inaction to reality and action.”



Artwork by Christopher Moylan



Freedom of Speech  
By Lisa and Kate Goodrich

I dream of an America  
of the people, by the people, for the people.

I want an America  
where public servants aim for highest standards.

I seek an America  
safe for protest when systems fail to protect citizens.

I motion for an America  
where elections hold value, free from a two-party system.

I petition for an America  
not for sale to the highest bidder.

I need an America  
built on honesty and compassion, rather than green paper.

I demand an America  
centered on decency and equality,  
because speech is free only  
when all are free to speak.

