I am Paul Revere

My neighbor has the right to choose to be afraid. If he is afraid that I unknowingly carry an illness, he has the right to be afraid of me. He has the right to stay away from me. But he does not have the right to detain me, deface me, or kill me. If he comes near me and I am ill, he may catch my illness. If he fears my illness he can stay away. I will come to him if he needs me, even if he's sick. When we are well, I'll eat with him in a restaurant, sit next to him in a theatre or wait in line with him at the grocery store. I'll never force him to do anything against his will and I expect the same respect from him. I accept the inherent risk of death in life. If I should inadvertently catch an illness from him, I will not hold him responsible. Even if I perish. This is how it's always been, and it's how it should always be. If I am knowingly ill, I pledge to respect my neighbors and contain my illness as best I can while still providing for myself and my family. I cannot guarantee that I will not spread a pathogen, but I will be considerate. I promise to never rob, murder, envy, vandalize or bear false witness against my neighbor.

I pledge civil disobedience and from life to not abstain.
On threat of death, of loss of freedom or in the face of pain,
As of this day it's back to normal,
I'll serve my neighbor hence.
I've joined this cause, will come when called, and seek no recompense.

I make myself of no repute. I chase no power nor fame. But because you are astute you wish to know my name.

I'll give it in this darkened hour.
All I ask is never cower,
never grumble, never fear.
The time has come to disobey.

We are Paul Revere.

You have my permission to go back to normal. To work hard.
To live.

No more masks. No more distance. We're going back to the old normal.

Email, text and call your friends, they have my permission too.

If social media gets shut down, continue to print, distribute and thrive.

Sincerely,
Paul Revere

Print these and give them out WeArePaulRevere.net