economic and political management of environmental resources.[43]

The environmental movement is a potential social force that can reverse the dominant economic rationality and generate the conditions for the socialization of environmental resources. At the same time, it provides political pressure that can halt destructive ecological processes while furthering environmental norms and consciousness that, in the last analysis, will enable us to appraise resources and environmental services and more closely estimate their price in terms of social costs, so that they are less vulnerable to the capitalization of nature. But the most important aspect of the environmental movement is its orientation toward the construction of a *new productive paradigm* that will establish the social and material bases for an equitable and sustainable development.

The environmental movement arose and multiplied as a result of the environmental crisis and an emerging democratic culture. Nevertheless, it is confronted with a social theory that is more oriented toward the conceptualization of the social conditions of praxis than toward strategic action for social change.[44] Thus, environmentalism has not reflected upon its own practice or its strategy for true social transformation guided by the principles and objectives of environmental rationality. Environmentalism needs a praxis that can break through the paralyzing orthodoxy and open up organizational strategies that transmit and concretize its innovating potential through the opportunities made available by a changing field of power, and thus construct a new social and productive rationality.

[43] E. Leff, "El Movimiento Ambientalista en México y en América Latina," in *Ecologia: Polilica/Cultura*, 2, 6, Noviembre, 1988.

[44] J. Ely and V. Heins, "Interview with Helmut Wiesenthal," *CNS*, 3, 1989.

A Grecian Jog

By Saul Landau

I don't leap from
bed, rage forth
to prolong the dawn.
Instead,
I obey
the dreamy
threads of pogroms,
infect caffein-driven
impulses;
dread,
the lure
of newly-strewn headlines.

I tug at lower limbs;
integrity
intact, inhale
diesel flavored breeze;
counteract demands,
shrieking, puerile fascists,
facts in B flat.
The taunts of
provocative crows,
reminders
of synoptic pleas,

creaky, brittle,
binding one, two,
cartilege,
three, four;
wind pierces nostrils,
The Count of Monte Cristo
leaps, sword in hand,
finds the maiden;
a fence,
a garden hose,
obligations
suck scarce oxygen.

I exhale,
two, three,
gasp, punji
slaloms in
fungus betw
half though
half nights,
clothes hun
lazy lungs,
on drooping
of Brothers
grinding bo

mark time.
Grandpa,
imagine if y
will,
adventurous
filling bowl
the appeal
writing a n
uphill, an e
Were there
posed in the
of pogroms

A horn
yells,
dancing ga
Bells of St.
measure m
memory-dr
tell of odys
drip down
treadless N
crush remn
undigested
a trace of a