We have built you state of plenty, where rarely a child grows without knowing the taste of a fresh peach in summer. On the sweat of our brows and tears of our families we work to provide the basic necessities which societies require to grow. We get up in the middle of the night to water your food. Forego vacations and holidays to feed your hungry. Yet now you wish to take from us our solitary security. A farmer knows that all you need to grow with is water and soil. I will not water your crops with my tears, nor will I watch you tear down the foundations of our society for without stable food surplus there cannot be society.

Stop this legislation