The Dream of Open Borders

Like Martin Luther King, I have a dream: that my four children will one day live in a world where human beings will *not be judged by the nation of their birth*, but by the content of their character.

My dream, in short, is that my sons and daughter will live to see a world of open borders. If the arc of the moral universe bends toward justice, our descendants will view the immigration restrictions we continue to casually accept with the same horror that we now reserve for Jim Crow.

I wrote *Open Borders* hoping to make that arc bend a little sooner – to show everyone ages seven and up that radical liberalization of immigration is not just our moral duty, but an amazing policy opportunity for all humanity.

Happy MLK Day!

