

There is power in one and strength in thousands
There is clarity in one's eyes and there is a vision in thousands'
There are prophecies created for our path
7 generations behind us
That guide us to the unforeseeable future
Only revealed through our reimagining of reality

Of our safety
Of our community
Whose blood soaks these roots
For the 7th generation ahead of us

We are united in our hope for them

Our light supplements our tiny pores that we absorb this earth with
But sometimes the light is too strong
We weaken our eyes
The gates to our soul
Because as much as you want to absorb the sun all day
The orange, yellow warmth always turns to purple-greenish

Blindness

My light is the children playing at the playground near Crown Beach
Their laughter is my nutrients
My vitamin C and D
My oxygen

My life

So see
When the lights gets too bright
It will be their turn
To cut through the towering thorns
So we don't have to mourn
The loss of our people

But rather unite as one
Put down the guns
And trust in the sun

Who is your light?
What is your vision?