

Just heard stories of the time of the great flood
The mud
That swallowed New Orleans
Changed the jazz scene
Forever
There's no amount of theory or being clever
That can replace the experience of chaos crashing
In a 32 foot wave
Choices humans made
Those who stepped up to be brave
Lead in new ways
And those that made became depraved
In the fog of fear
Losing the clarity to steer
Through choices
The thunderous voices
Of the storm
Blowing away the norm
Bringing in a crisis
Mightier than Aphrodite or Isis
Crowds running the streets to the dome
So many people and still feeling alone
Deserted
In the 7 day wait for order to come
The 7 day wait with each rising of the sun
Patrolling the hotel with a gun
These things don't shoot to stun
Hans said
People trained by Hollywood to expect John Wayne to save the day
The government of the USA
Gonna make it all okay

We lost the pioneering spirit
The guts that raised the barns
Built the farms
Where adversity was the teacher
Of personal and community self reliance
Our capacity to solve our own problems the triumph
Instead apathy and dependency rules
Been fooled
Into thinking
Problems are not our own
We grown
Up with someone else in control
Someone else who stole
My power

My brilliance
My resilience

How do we shift from anticipating
Waiting
For the solution to come
By realizing we are the ones
We have been waiting for
We are where the ocean meets the shore
Without knowing what the future has in store
We step up to try
To defy
The logic of it can't be done
We must not fear this feeling strange
It's the rising of the sun
Over the dark mountain range
The future being born
Taking new form
Right here in New Orleans
A city torn apart at the seams
Re-building
With a pride it cannot hide
Coming back to this root
Our challenge is to follow suit
We have the opportunity to create
The new
A system of global food to see us through
The coming storms
We are the warriors to break the norms
Yield to the field
Drop the Shield

Gather now with friends and mentors and Elders
We all be the welders
Of the global fragmentation
On the edges of the new creation
The heroes gathering undercover abound
Sensing the future with sonar sound
Trusting in each other
Cause we all be sister and brother just coming from another mother
Human Integrity has no compromise
We release all ties
Open the eyes.

My friends

There are no more prizes for predicting the rain
The pain
There are only prizes for new starts
It's time to build the arks