

broken sidewalks

by Karen Georgia A. Thompson

we, inhabitants of time and space
children of lesser gods
brothers and sisters of light
relatives
of saints and sinners

we, wounded travelers
building magical moving staircases
to fantastical dreams
traumatized healers
mending breaches and fissures

then as now
we rise
then as now
we hear the drum beats of tomorrow

then as now
we chart a future
singing songs
without a score

then is now

we, the transcendent
children of the earth
babies formed from tears
visionaries writing
on the clouds

we, the mystery of life
living as seeds fallen into the cracks
of broken sidewalks
finding soil
pushing deep shattering concrete

then as now
we flourish
then as now
we hold tight to each other

then as now
we chant incantations
weaving strength and hope
into broadcloth of justice

without looms

we, waters flowing free
children of breath
bearers of courage

luminaries of change
marching across broken sidewalks

we, creators of tranquility
children of radiant brilliance
defying obstacles
sidesteppers of defeat
building pathways to our destiny

then as now
we transmogrify
then as now
we swim rivers to generational healing

then as now
we dream afloat
riding flotsam
rearranging shards of broken sidewalks

into sweeping mosaics of freedom

KGAT
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