

more wholesome, more unified experience of life than that which presently surrounds us.

Tremendous Energy surges around us, snapping and crackling in the night of our confusion. We need to scoop the lightning up in our hands and toss it back at the sky. We need to touch the great cycles beyond our control and experience. Creation governs these cycles. Growth is part of these cycles. So are Reverence and Change. It is time to surrender ourselves to these currents flowing through our consciousness and, with our wrists spanning the continents, become creatures of the Universe once more.

Creation is always possible. That fact is the essence of Poetic Vision. We have the power, if we so choose, to plant anew the scorched land.

Liberation is always possible. Bruised as we are, we can still fly. There is always the Phoenix for hope.

