

I am here to write myself round and round

to weave words for

soothing

stories

circles

cycles

echoes

end times

end of an old year

start of a new one

another global trip around the

summer sun

turning turning

earth

we are burning

she

in a state of emergency

we

a state of despair

I

in a state of exhaustion

Western Australia

a state of isolation

this festive rush to rest

to travel

to gather

together

again

what a pace a state the world is in

open borders

open hearts

open presents

some people really get themselves into a state at Christmas time

but I'm

alone this year

at home

(not homeless like some... the fastest growing group solo women over 50 living in their cars - if they lucky have them)

no lucky me

I'm accommodated

not accommodating or obligating any Feast festive family juggling

I'm listening to the world rotate

I wait
listening
hearing in me intimately
my ups and downs
yes I have them
rounds and rounds
looping loosening thoughts
thank goodness
space at last
to feel them
now
to pass through them
how
my own stories of near and far
long ago truths and yesterday's news
fold over and under in my mind
now
the holiday season
a time to...
at last
taking time
I am
making time
are you
able to
release the recent loadings of the every day
able to escape the ever onwards rhythm-less rocketing forwards full throttle thrust to the end of
capitalism's calendar year?
who can hear anything important any more?
it was already busy before
we stopped

stop

I want to go back to worldwide lockdown
don't know about you
2020
let alone 2022
this huge year three
of a wild world covid ride
racing to catch up on all that was missed

how much can be squished
into a year?
what did you do?
what are you carrying?
what are you leaving behind?
are you going at the speed you want to go?
my dad once said to me...
'you have to find your rhythm'
a friend when I was sick said 'plenty of time, you have plenty of time...'
so I fill myself up with the feeling of plenty of
time
is not a straight line
it loops rhythms repeats
repeat
repeat
roundness
realness
rejuvenating
What Do you need right now?
what do you take
from this moment?
and what are you prepared to give?
the GIVE phase is
when ovulating
I'm suddenly celebrating
every ever love
I've had
lost and found
pours in and out
joy abounds
there's nothing quite like the feeling of falling head over heels for life
high on progesterone vibes
but I can't be there all the time
much as the world would tell me I'm most lovely and valid in that state of high...
no

rest

give depends on take
on crunch and struggle and wait
on dream and rage and deep grief
grief
grieving as we go

can we be gracious as we go
along
in these times
together
and apart
some days it seems the world is just unbearably divided
brimming full
of loss after loss after loss after loss

what have you lost lately?
and what have you gained?

but just to be clear
we are not talking in one-or-the-other opposition here
we're talking in roundness
ready to understand things
better
deeper
summer autumn winter spring
dream do give take
rise go retreat
reflect and recuperate
our bodies echo seasons
not silly ones
mirror life patterns
inevitable cycles of growth and decay
may I say
we are so madly out of tune with the musicality self-sustainability dance of this circling turning
rotating mother earth
careening on paths of exponential growth
imposed systematically
sorry Mum
sometimes I stop and try to hear her breathe
try to listen to my own heartbeat
try to notice if I'm pulsing in or out of sync with
whadjuk Noongar boodja
do you know, do you feel where you are?
where are you. right. now.
?
are you in sync?
every time I drink
water

I think
about where it might have been
before through me
through land and sky and sea
through air and soil and rivers
elemental
eternal
turning
travelling
passing
shape shifting
into and in us
it is us
water
matter

What really matters to you?

Recently I hung out with a 3 year old and we talked about the planets
When you drink a glass of water, I said, you are swallowing the thing responsible for all life on

earth

her eyes wide

daring

delight

so bright

How do you share, talk and soften

in this hard world...?

where do you

can you too

weave wonder?

I often ask myself how I might ameliorate the magnitude of confusion crisis climate violence

oh what we've seen this year

and I haven't even started on what comes from fear

of other people's skin

KIN

we are

we are

we are

KIN

look up the meaning of the word

Solaphilia

in resistance to Solastalgia

La familia

nostalgia

it's that time of the year

a time for
are you
making time

I am

Mum

Have you called your mum lately?

How is she? Alive? Well?

Is how we treat our mums the way we treat the planet?

Well?

It's just a question, nothing major, it's all in good fun playing with minor frames for fragmenting our
thinking re-imagining re-designing re-accepting our sinking

under water

water rising

which is by rights partly to be responsible for the end of all human life on earth

hello now

where are we headed?

shall we circle back to the bit about wonder?

about amelioration and celebration

how will you celebrate this New Year?

how to bring it in?

bring it on I say

so much work and rest to do

so much play

so much loving and giving and taking and helping

so much marching to the beat of a drum

what's the hum?

what's brewing in you?

turning stewing growing in you?

Where will you put your energy?

It's not a matter of any great urgency for worlds and words will just keep going round and round

anyway

but the time is

What's the time?

am I, are we, out of time?

now

(yes...

literally

the time is always...)