

Mexico 2018

By Leigh Winter Martin

We come together again for inspiration
To harness the power of multiplication
To reject the stereotypes, Mexican cartoonization
To face and embrace alpha civilization

Here we form our own city—scratch that, we are a nation
We are an international constellation
Born of Susan and Edie's first revelation
The Grove, the ultimate innovation

Everything in moderation, except moderation
Don't mess with Grovers on vacation
We know dancing's essential as respiration
And of course we're up for another libation

So we run and we run, no satiation
'Til we get that "I'm too cute for this" realization
Then forgiveness
New paths forward
Liberation

And we
Stop
Breathe
Let the moment seize us
Smell the roses
(even if they're 3D printed GMO masterpieces)

Maybe we are a blockchain unto ourselves
A ledger of love and ideas
Each connection a token
Of trust unbroken
Distributed, but seared into our cells

As we steep in the ethos of ultraviolet
Frank Lloyd Wright's creative co-pilot
Maybe multiplication underestimates our potential
Maybe our connective power is exponential

Would you believe this possible of a sisterhood?
This sister would.