Chadd Cumberbatch

‘Hope’ in *Ya Ya Surfeit* (Fabwan, Montserrat: 2010)

Manacled to the mountain

We dance in circles:

Sister, Brother, Mother all

dressed in rainbow colors,

moving to the music

in our heads,

Bending but never breaking our pace.

“Sacred is the prayer that asks for nothing.”

Spirits swirl to a hidden rhythm

making patterns in the new sand.

no instrument in sight

our souls soar.

“Blessed is the man who dances to music

of his own making.”

Turning ash gray earth,

digging a new foundation,

sowing seeds building empires,

twisting dreams into

solid reality.

“Exalted is the tribe that moves as one.”

Though not a word is uttered,

not a signal given,

in perfect synch

we dance a 39

square circle space

where all we have are

mumbling mountains…

and rainbow dreams.