

we are magicians – everyone – shaman – wizard – mystic – seer – awakening to a consciousness that wraps us like a gauzy veil –

we say we have – we think we are not quite knowing what we believe – brainwashed into schools of thought that tell us what to do and be –

we create our victim selves forgetting that we forged the walls then shaped the key and closed the doors that shrink us into frightened rooms –

yet somewhere – deep inside of selves – there is a question that survives reminding us that we are more than shrunken roles we're taught to play –

we're so much more than governments that brainwash us to reverence – we're so much more than histories that shrink us into slaveries –

now it's time to wield the wand shaman old and shaman young transmuting all we see and hear into new possibilities –

if we can create drudgery by listening to lesser gods we can – by wakening inner selves – transmute this world to paradise.

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