

Tremor

(2018)

Speak up little woman
Our world needs
Uncovered wizened voices
To resound
Assume the stage of sage
Don't care if it's creaky, shy and shaky
Authenticity is a rarity
A necessity
It's paramount
So sing or squeak or squeal it out
Heal it out
Innately
Gratefully
Tremor the endeavor
If that's the pulse
That persists and shifts
In sputtering fits and rhythmic riffs
If you can't make melody
In normally anticipated tones
Don't mourn Don't moan
Just empower a precarious
Or even a sour sound
Heartily
With inherent inventive spirit
And know you can
You must Trust
And release it daringly
Unsparingly
Demand its emergence
Support its insurgence
Explore and expand it
Own it Intone it
Let the unreasonable seasoned sound soar
Scat and play
In raw
Honest
Elemental
Most fabulous ways