



Do you remember when “land” meant something that wasn't the hell of “sustainable development”? Do you remember who told you the lie? Do you remember when “freedom” meant something that wasn't a property of “individuals” and “markets,” not of relationships between beings of-and-as this earth? Can you feel the twitch of a memory you have probably never in your lifetime experienced in your outer surroundings? How, then, could it come so intuitively to your mind? Or what does that say about where memory might live? Let's leave the neuro-scientists to their machines and models; we know that our visions are summoned

with **courage,**
connection
& FIRE

