

ZAPELU KIDZ

For Fetūolemoana Tamapeau

we all, move like we got the swell of the pacific flowing inside our skin

we all, high fives, electric slides, one, two steps

we all, big hair don't carryah
throw your hands in the aiiryah

we all, making crop circles on the dance floor

taking

up

space

tonight

we

are

the

Milky

Way

we all, skuxx gods

we all, *stop, drop, and roll*

we all, *not many if any, not many if any*

we all, *in the gutter churning butter into diamonds*

we all, *come break my chains come help me out*

we all, *nesians are you with me*

we all, ancestor prophecies. star dreaming philosophies. anchors for the metaphysical.
bloodlines soaked in holy ritual.

we all, descendents of universe weavers. revolutionary thinkers. wayfinding teachers.
emancipation conceivers. master crafters. visionary artists

we all, academic intellects. freedom fighter architects. political trailblazers. artistic game
changers. effervescent orators. land protectors. ego neglectors.

we all, unbury our tongues, say, come as you are. come heavy with shame. come soaking in regret. come afraid of the past. come eager to learn.

we all, know the reasons we shrink. the weight of grief. losing to survive. fighting to thrive.

we all, sculpt our table with ancestor ivory.

we all, smorgasbord our dishes with grass roots wisdom.

we all, centrepiece the knowledge we found digging in our backyards.

we all, pass plates through many hands piled high with helpings of one another.

we all, vine our way to joy.

we all, root ourselves in laughter that lifts the room.

we all, wear smiles that stretch the horizon.

we all, blanket the sun like it belongs to us.

we all, mosaic each other back together.

we all, know this is how we begin.