

let go of your hold
to your former selves
allow the river to carry you
this new trust
is the undercurrent
holding up your bones
float

—

Allison Warden
21:07, 8 August 2016 - 139 characters

Do I share the story
of when we knew peace
before we learned to fight
in paperwork language?
or do I sing a song
bigger than reality TV

—

Allison Warden
19:54, 3 March 2016 - 140 characters

letting go of all your former selves
like watching sparks rise up from a fire
there is no hold
in this fast moving river
you are eternal

—

Allison Warden
9:02, 17 June 17 2016 - 140 characters

that one memory
coals still burning, embedded
she climbs
the mountain
that holds the sacred water
she sings ice
to put the embers out

—

Allison Warden
11:07, 3 July 2016 - 140 characters

all the illusions
being danced
masks, sides of one's face
many many masks, dancing
all at once
her river to power
strikes lightning

—

Allison Warden
19:15, 27 June 27 2016 - 137 characters

his root extends
deep, deep into the earth
his fingers touch
the underbelly of clouds
songs of his great-great-grandfather
flow near

—

Allison Warden
10:50, 29 June 29 2016 - 138 characters

we see through the media lies
notice the ongoing colonization
we recognize one another
in crowds, through web noise
our hearts are awake

—

Allison Warden
21:23, 26 June 2016 - 140 characters

people of the light
hold space and be bright
swat away conspiracies
know your power
burning brighter than fear
together we transform

—

Allison Warden
22:17, 3 July 2016 - 140 characters

we wear gloves as we dance
because our spirit
goes out through our hands
in motion
our spirits
remember the long ago
ancestors watch

—

Allison Warden
22:32, 9 December 2016 - 138 characters

she holds the memories
of all things that have happened
in her village
from the time before
the colonizers came
declared things
we hold

—

Allison Warden
17:59, 3 March 2016 - 140 characters

she waits for her moment
the history cannot squeeze
into a 15 min meeting
she weighs her words
as her Ancestors
hold her shoulders
up

—

Allison Warden
18:10, 3 March 2016 - 139 characters

surrounded by riot gear
no refuge
no space for peace
she stands still
her power
extending into the earth
her heart holds
the tide now

—

Allison Warden
17:27, 11 July 2016 - 140 characters

disillusioned walrus
gather on the land
mourning the ice
baby rocks dig
into their thick skins
the walrus leader
holds silence

—

Allison Warden
11:38, 20 July 2016 - 132 characters

animals all over the planet
are gathering for meetings
about the Earth
how to wake up and activate humans
the third item on the agenda

—

Allison Warden
8:34, 18 June 2016 - 138 characters

so many heartbreaking stories
how one cousin fought colonialism
and lost
his body in the earth
visiting the ancient ones
bone strategies

—

Allison Warden
19:07, 8 December 2016 - 140 characters