**Many-Festo of Polyphonic** Tenderness

Imperfectly perfect creatures of the world, recombine!

We have nothing to lose but the chains

which keep us

apart

bound

unchanging

defined.

We hold these contradictions to be self-evident

that all human and non-human creatures evolved and continue to evolve

different

equally and unequally equivalent

sharing unalienable rights and wrongs, privileges and responsibilities;

that among these are

Life and Death

Liberty and Interdependence

The Pursuit of Happiness and Presence of Grief.

Propagating from a decade which none is leaving without great pain and loss;

Appreciating the deep connections that have emerged from distance;

Celebrating the uncountable ways of being;

Learning diverse knowledges;

Moving with tenderness in a fragile solid world;

Improvising together our polyphonic symphony of care:

We declare right now the urgent need for patience: hurry up and slow down!

Perfectly imperfect creatures of the world, recombine!

**We have a world to wean.**

This iteration of the many-festo realised on this first day of southern spring, 2029

From conversation between Kelly-Lee, Rayna, Kerrii and Andy

Dispatched by Tim Hollo