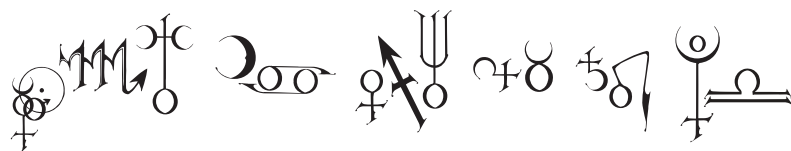


Tevin



Summer hiding, doesn't disappear,
You remind us how it lingers here –
If magic has measure, you're off the scale,
Experiences fit for fairytale.

Who could refuse your invitation,
To party with you is to think celebration –
A time to remember the Moral Arc bends,
Music, family, taste-treats, friends.

Blues, Motown, R&B bands,
Always more than just hold hands –
Curtain's up, you're center stage,
Headlines still the Patriarchal Age.

We're in trouble, all concede,
It's Leadership we desperately need –
Take us past sandcastles/fantasies,
To Inclusion, friendships, communities.

