

This Was Meant To Be For Nora

by Junie Desil

i dreamt Jimi last night
tight purple pants frenetically
keeping beat
sequins, scarves and pink feather
boa jamming and getting
down to
Voodoo Child
wah wah pedal squealing

a lullaby

i dreamt Jimi last night
fell asleep thinking about
his grandmother Nora

827 east georgia street

i wanted my thoughts to permeate my dreams
have a conversation inspire
something if not epic at least
sit at her knees
grandmother to granddaughter like
pass history
future tense

talk community

but damn that sexy intro to
Vietnam War (Machine Gun)
kept intruding in my dreamscape

i wanted to do more than a passing nod
to a fierce woman
who cofounded the African Methodist Episcopal Church

823 jackson street

floats hazily in my dreams all bright neon-y
pink-y purple
to Jimi's acid guitar riffs
Nora nods her head
claps
Bible in hand
what a trip.
i dreamt Jimi last night and this was meant to be for Nora