

# CACOPHONY!

*Can I spare one moment of reflection? (A haunting question).*

And what does it mean, I wonder to reflect on an event when the event is informed by the entirety of a day?  
Where does one begin?

I am bombarded by noise itslipslidesupintoitselfclashingreverberatinginto **A CACOPHONY**

The invitation to slow down and linger. So I begin, I take in the 'visual score' –the banners that remains by neglect, not design. Hmmm? covid.

Visual score, an imagined symphony -crescendos, rising and falling is harmony and then the **drum beats -- doom, doom, doom**—if –only –in –my –head.

Visual score, skyline meets mountains meets shoreline,  
Paddles erect to great the (g)hosts.

'Be my guest, be my guest, put our friendship to the test...' (oh how my mind wanders).

**HEADLINE NEWS:** *Confronting colonialism causes confusion.*  
no-daeh- head-on.

Juxtapositions, rear-view mirror perspectives  
Look out! Coming in! Coming through! Git-outa-the-way!

**Get out of my way, get out of my way, get out of my way, get out of my way, get out of my way**

What does it mean to be a Host?

A good Host?

What does it meant to be a guest?

no. wait. –*an uninvited guest?*

I know how to be a guest. I was taught manners.

I do not know though, *how to be an uninvited guest?*

The un-totems of tokenism.

I see, I hear, I feel, I wonder and I taste the bitter pill I am to swallow—of an inheritance of dichotomies.

And I lean into Shane Koyczan.

"How to be a person? 1. Find your voice" (2019, p. 21)

cacophony