

## 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