sapien tendrils

Without windows, we
sat under projector light,
an outbreak in China.

Coronavirus registered only softly then, but claimed its neural reservation in January. Playing by rules and objectives of pre-pandemia, COVID-19 established its social residence in March; its ribonucleic genome wreaking havoc on our bodies of flesh and hierarchy. We leaned away from norms and into a public health initiative. Everything changed.

As we extend our sapien tendrils into the heart of Nature's bounty, we extract fruit and venom. A consequence of expanse and disregard, we expose ourselves on all sides. Through our girth we are vulnerable. Over eons, receptors and ligands are selected, as we cascade through kinetic barriers to facilitate ingenuity and reform. We get better while we lose.

Death. The ripples of a single untimely COVID death reverberate through the fabric of time and space into the hearts of others. The frequencies of vibrations radiating from an epicenter of expiration reach a fever pitch that screams through the uncertainty of future. Only when the wound is deep and broad enough, will the leadership emerge.

Life, so unlikely;
this conscious coincidence.
Daring greatly now.

Hope emerges as we look around and agree we’re alive. Oozing resilience and determination, taking each small action in series and parallel, again we fail. We need to. It becomes the baseline measurement for our capacity and ambition. We continue to try because we are brave and strong; unafraid to fail. Undeterred by special interests of politics, we trade in the commodity of form and function.

Coronaviridae are ancient and simple. The existence is somewhere between potential and kinetic. A studded capsid or unfolding RNA; she follows a path of least resistance. An effort to survive brings her to our lungs, and we resist. We design a key to her lock; a shoe to her fit.

Diagnostics. Therapeutics. Vaccine. Not in that order, but each avenue explored. We search and discover. We develop and implement. We advocate the form and function we’ve acquired. Called to action, we pursue our strengths and present ourselves for use.
The sun and the moon
Gravity defines the form
Life goes to the light

Individuals fail at the limit of their potential, and succeed beyond through collaboration. Limited by our understanding and consensus, our efforts have become decentralized. Consolidation and unity are the lessons unlearned.

Together we move through this. We notice the fragility of our expertise. Narrative preexist the evidence; the plasticity of schema is limited. Large-scale revolution beckons. Even elders are at odds with the status. Through consensus we realize context.

Only a few months have passed. It’s enough. Our weaknesses exposed, our division apparent. With evidence at our back, we are obligated to action. Questioning power, we shoulder the responsibility of reason, logic and skepticism. Covid19 will be dealt with, her RNA moves into the rules and objectives of the new norm. We learn that when our efforts crystallize around common problem, the structure of the solution is revealed.