## dream no.3653

## for The Reva & David Logan Center for the Arts in 2038

Dream opens.

A moving image. Richard, Bill, Emily, Shawn, Dominique, Mashaune and others from past admin are present. Sitting around tables in the penthouse. avery is standing with his face towards the window.

Outside, at the Hyde Park Jazz Festival, Baba Fred Anderson's **Hamid's On Fire** co-stars as the score. As soon as Tatsu Aoki comes in on bass, avery turns and joins them at the table.

avery is silent until Baba Fred gets to blowing.

Say we flip the center into a museum /

Mount a clothesline in the courtyard

& hang Rebirth/Reborn jerseys by ballpoint /

Say we screen Deeply Rooted

Dance dress rehearsals in the  $2^{nd}$  theater /

Every loop a different testimony /

Say we flood the café with metal framed photos of Muntu family & friends  $\slash$ 

*Love Noir* could be the title of that installation /

Say we flip the center a museum for people by people to people /

Say we soundscape, from the gallery to the Performance Hall, a pathway that repeats We hold onto people /

> See them from artist-in-residence to poet laureate /

from student to professor /

from community partner to employee /

The pathway would repeat We hold onto people /

& although we lost a year due to pandemic

we stand this day

arms extended, hands open, & shoulders flexed to welcome more /

Dream drifts, a bit.

The people in the penthouse multiply until they must move to Midway Plaisance.

Baba [Patric] McCoy good uncle is frying fish.

Somebody's in WRAP is dancing a new dance.

Everyone's arms linked.

Everybody looking at their neighbor chanting, *We hold* onto people!

& we don't let loose of no one until it's their turn to fly!!!!

> written avery r. young Inaugural Poet Laureate of Chicago 5.19.2023