To Nairobi

I. Summons

The Land calls, soil beckons me

'Come on home!'

Leakey's Lucy calls across time

'This is your land, our land

Now is your time, out of all time.'

II. Over the edge of the Earth

Land and mountain,

So much more than field and stream,

Savannah and plain,

Safari and excursion come along together,

Opening vistas, changing views, exchanging lenses for a broader look at the world.

I once heard of a teenager from New Jersey who traveled west on a post-graduation tour. Having lived his whole life within the confines of a city, he exclaimed upon first sight of the Grand Canyon, 'My eyes are using muscles they've never used before!'

III. Off the deep end of child study

"… unless you change and become like little children …"

What symbols of teacher/child/parent need absolution?

"… unless you change and become like little children …"

What 'sage on the stage' must bow out to permit the 'guide on the side' to arise?

Follow the child.

"… unless you change and become like little children …"

How …? Better yet, 'What happens when …?'

"… unless you change and become like little children …"

What Post-Colonial / Post-Human / Post-Me looks like in a Majority World setting.

"… unless you change and become like little children, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven."

Glory-bound.

IV. To the Church Militant

the church unequal to her task,

rise up, Africa, and make her great.

