

# THE WORDS IN ALL OF US

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Even long before we learned to speak  
Our hands had still been itching for movement,  
A kind of restless. We would carve strings of words  
Into stone walls. I imagine that we  
Have carried these hieroglyphics  
Across generations and they have grown  
Into the language of our childhood stories  
The backbones of our poetry  
I imagine that we have turned ordinary miracles legendary  
And kept them alive through archaic vocabulary  
A stunning parallelism, a perfect contradiction  
Kept yesterday animated in today's verse  
We leave hints in every second line  
Each phrase is hand-crafted by the writers  
That will teach the world the languages  
Of present day stories. We:  
The mastermind authors  
Piecing together the anthologies  
That will shape the centuries to follow  
Every wanderer, whisperer and word-artist  
Has waltzed their way in here  
A dance around the rhythms  
We've captivated every avid listener  
Our stanzas are our music  
And our words form the lyrics  
For the city that sings from  
The heart that beats so strong  
We are radiating culture  
From our twisting towers in City Centre  
To the forever steams of Credit River  
To each street corner and every alleyway artist  
We know the rest of the universe can hear our city  
From light-years away  
Just from the way that we laugh; whole-hearted and infinite  
And then we will tell them that we write  
So our words may carry the legends of today  
Across generations to craft the languages  
Of a timeless tomorrow  
And all of us have something to say