

**We are WordPlay.  
We are powered by stories.  
We're staying connected through creativity.**

We are here, staying strong through laughs shared in poor quality video chats, powered by thin mints and the thought of the stage, drifting unmoored.

Being grateful for unexpected, unprompted acts of goodwill, where character and heart rise above all...whimsical as we swim adrift in a vast sea, powered and motivated by hunger and hope and the idea that the future will right itself, head atop of feet...unstoppable...

Pushed from our pasts and pulled by our futures, we are motivated by the legacy laid in gold for us and the unseen wind at our backs – kicking and breathing and searching and helping...hoping and greeting each day as a new opportunity to learn and explore.

We are love. Warriors...passionate and listening... Powered and motivated by the grace and empathy of others; closing eyes and imagining boots made of clay.

Straddling the junction where determination, hope, uncertainty and fear intersect; a fluid "X" marking an invisible spot that shifts with each obsessive information-gathering moment, staying connected through being and loving and guiding others to that energy...motivated by an insistent tapping at the window.

We are WordPlay. We are powered by stories. We're staying connected through creativity.

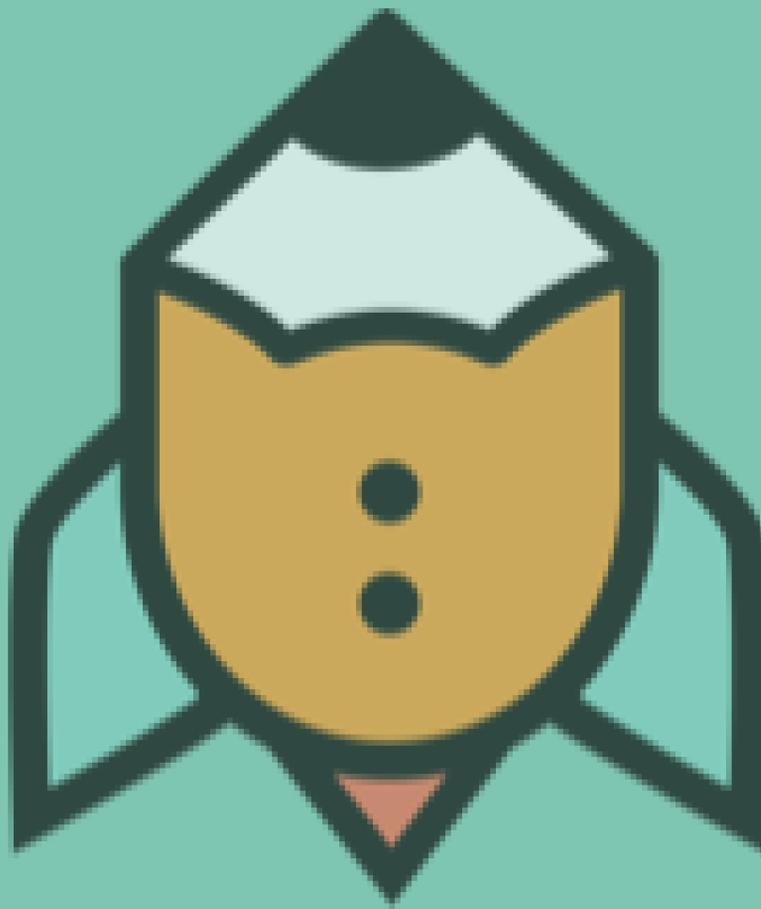
We are keeping our web of community and family tight, sharing needs, and thriving-in-place! Staying connected by the comforting hands placed upon our backs... motivated by a child-like love of humanity and belief that it will all be okay, even when it's not all okay, powered by something we can't see.

We are dogwood blossoms-to-be, still buttoned up tight, staying connected to the constancy of the earth by plunging my hands into the soil, sewing seeds that will feed us when the days are long and warm, birdsong and sun overhead as if all is right with the world. We are thunder, water, and waiting...powered and motivated by faith in seeing you in me in us.

We are glasses raised to clink the laptop screen toasting a friend's birthday, the arrival home of the last far-flung grown child

to shelter in place with family as if they were young again, powered by a heart that beats

'I-am, I-am, I-am....staying connected by feeling for the ripples of other swimmers... competition, being innovative...



**I AM...YOU ARE...WE ARE...resilient! We are WordPlay.  
We are powered by stories. We're staying connected through creativity.**