

# Repattern the Fractal

## By Dana Dajani

What are our mutual rights  
in birth, in death, in life?  
What does progress look like  
when it is free from:

“How can we survive?  
What’s the point of life?  
Am I going to die?  
Is there a paradise?  
Were we sold a lie?”

It’s not hard to explain; in this we are all the same  
and nothing will save us from our fate-  
not followers, name, or fame,  
we are all destined to go the same way  
So what is the contribution  
we will each make  
in our short stay here?

Nature has recently served us a brew of our own medicine  
Putred stew of cataclysm  
What goes around, comes around- no exceptions  
We are all connected  
The madness as we scrambled for a cure  
We've got it now, I'm sure  
Yes, all life is sacred  
Related

Nature does not discriminate  
She knows rupture and repair are natural states, innate rhythms  
And our adaptability  
lies in our responsiveness  
Our resilience

Of the lessons learned in Covid  
the most profound was one of interdependence  
We do not exist as separate entities  
We are networks upon networks  
caught in a web of webs,  
rippling Butterfly Effect  
Reaching critical mass, we can adapt  
The species - an alive human organism

Within one body, many different systems intertwine  
teaming with life  
So too are there intricate adaptive systems within nature,  
multiple agents with free will reorganize  
The more we connect /collaborate,  
the greater our chaos /complexity



And as our system reaches peak instability  
it avalanches into new order  
Efficiency

Any single agent can be a focal point for change  
we each contribute in our own way  
All systems can learn  
Evolution is programmed in our DNA  
an instinct to repattern the fractal  
We can't always predict the outcome  
but we can influence it  
as powerfully as Influenza did,  
or Covid...  
but for the better

If we consider that life is a mutual endeavor  
and that we get the privilege of sharing this existence  
being human together  
Then we'll know that it's not about what has passed  
or what is to come  
but what we do today in our quest for love  
and truth and health, and hope and home  
We go on,  
but together we grow strong

Have you ever heard this parable?  
A man dies and falls to Hell,  
and there he comes upon a table  
covered in a lavish feast  
On it sat patrons who desired to eat  
but next to each plate,  
a spoon a meter long  
It reached across the buffet so  
the patrons couldn't feed themselves on their own;  
the spoon so far away!  
And there they sat, the lot of them, each with empty plates...  
Starving rage,  
food within their gaze-  
Then, a whoosh! A switch of fates  
as the recently deceased was swept up to Heaven's gate  
(a cosmic accounting mistake)  
Though there he found himself inside the same grand buffet,  
a feast upon a table lay, enormous spoons the same  
But a difference he found in Heaven,  
was the people and their ways  
Those seated didn't try to serve themselves  
yet together they all ate  
You see, these angels knew to use their spoons to serve  
their neighbors, who responded in kind  
And so it is fabled that Heaven and Hell  
are simply paradigms of the mind:  
to live for oneself, or to share and be kind



We have the tools today to reorganize  
and contribute through a greater web  
beyond our siloed seclusion  
So let's do it:  
use technology and break through it  
to a paradigm of care  
And we will evolve:  
solve the global crises,  
account for global need,  
redistribute resources  
The Inca called it "Ayni"  
the principle of reciprocity  
Today for you, and tomorrow for me  
Take care of each other  
give and receive  
That is the way to end all tragedies  
Perhaps we have chosen Hell on earth  
Simply shift our perspective on the opportunity  
and we will have it reversed

So what could Heaven  
on earth look like?  
A future where no one is hungry,  
cost is no burden,  
and war is a memory  
In this future  
technology is developed and deployed  
in service to all humanity  
healthcare is affordable and accessible  
by the many  
And that future begins with an effort today  
(preferably yesterday)

Our ancestors planted trees under which  
they knew they'd never sit  
Oh, but we did  
That's true legacy, remember it

Looking to the past provides perspective,  
but nostalgia is an enemy of innovation  
The future requires vision,  
sacrifice and dedication

So may the seeds planted through discourse today  
be sown through our actions and the choices we make  
to grow into a world  
of true equity  
That's the power of our humanity  
As we invest in our mutual future, one destiny  
and our inevitable interconnection

