

II SPIRIT SPEAK

MUSICIANS, CÔTE D'AZUR

NICOLE BONOMI

And I said to you there, on The Promenade,
"Don't hold, but d i m i t t a s" [exhale]

The mission for liberator has just begun.

Yes - Tramonto is where Light, which is truth, sets on what cannot make it through to dawn with eyes open.

But who has Eternal Sun, shines forevermore.

And The **Musicians** on the stairs needed reminding, that their works **make the world a better place**.

And I would provoke you to pass on the message, that they would [or might] step on stage with self-reverence .

Everyone forgets they "play a role" - at least at some *stage*.

But as Tramonto becomes His Own Being with you there on The Promenade,

Remember too, that nothing that is for you, sets, but only returns, and setting is returning.

What **is Gold**, is not made argent.

And the diamond cuts glass to remind the world, that what I/[is] make/[made] pure by the same process of that fire, that lights The Sun, can cut through even what *appears* transparent.

Now as you wave salut to The Sun that sets on The Promenade, thank The Musicians in your heart that set forth a journey of poetry, and thank The Musicians [on the stairs] for a reminder, that nonlocality needed nothing more than a moment to pass a message (sine tactu).

- A message from the Poet.

Nicole Bonomi