The use of the word insurrection does not feel right somehow. Its not where I am

~~The insurrection of everyday life~~

what? - I often see cloud formation in the early moring and awake in their awe. Perhaps its something more to this...?

Living the change. How do we do this, what does it involve? (start making a list of thoughts on this). What is the change?

Again just feel this is not quite it... on the outside. Personally maybe and a good task.

1. Dont kill insects.

~~Community that lives the change right here right now~~

Community is not something I have ever found myself entering. I might be in it but alway at a distance from it.

I do not know what I am taking about right here

Living out that life in this space

In the sense of an aroma.

~~The insurrection is the~~

Start question

a creating these little moments ~~insurrectionary~~, to act within the culture, but live in the action of the world that ~~is hoped for~~. What is hoped for? How to do and live out the hope?

This is something

yet to be... (imagined)

maybe... - What can be envisaged

Start to come to an envisaging something new?

Creative actions living ~~outside~~ inside

a - rupturing - the circle of reality

re-look at this