

# **FUSION CITIES 2 MEETING**

**9 October 2020**

SONG/LYRICS CAPTURING  
THE ESSENCE OF  
DISCUSSIONS WHICH  
TOOK PLACE AT THE  
FUSION CITIES 2 MEETING  
BY MUSICIAN.....

*LUKE SEYDON*

# SONG ONE

# Lyrics

Dots...  
Still not connecting.  
Dots...  
Lines not intersecting.

*I'm in a race,  
It's just me and catastrophe,  
And catastrophe is winning.  
How can I catch up?  
If the world has not stopped spinning,  
Random dots at the end, or still at the  
beginning?*

These dots...  
A kind of mixture,  
Of dots...  
That make a picture.

The hazy outline's coming clear,  
Dreams I had, are now just ...fear,  
Imagine if the system,  
Had the skill, the way, the wisdom.  
To open up.

Innovation - Adaptation  
A new wave of education.  
That will challenge and will empathize,  
Every dot we'll emphasize.  
With a force to disrupt,  
Its own strength to interrupt.

# Lyrics

## *Continued*

Nothing has happened, or can ever happen,  
unless at first its imagined.

The move from caves to towns,  
From silks we made new gowns,  
From cars we moved to planes,  
We failed first, but then we broke the chains.

With dots,  
A kind of compass with a direction.  
These little steps and their interaction  
Little dots...  
With action,  
Dots.

# SONG TWO

# Lyrics

**Scene: *Night time. Indoors. We see our protagonist, a theatre producer, sitting on a desk.***

***Heaps of papers around him. Their face is lit from a table light on the side. They're writing.***

Now that I'm president,  
No, not a stage hand or a composer.  
Now that I'm "president",  
Are the dots any closer?

Imagine this,  
A producer, yes a producer,  
The head of state,  
A Producer? Could you relate?

But I guess I can still -  
CO-CREATE, but not CERTIFY,  
COLLABORATE, and DIVERSIFY,  
A DUTY to help them REACH,  
EMPOWER them before you TEACH.

Now that I'm president,  
We CAN CHANGE THE STORY, untie the knots,  
Now that I'm president,  
How's about having a creative to join the dots?

# Lyrics

## *Continued*

Why am I the worst person to be president?  
Cause NO ONE'S EVER ASKED OUR OPINION,  
OUR CREATION, or an artistic collaboration  
when standing ON THE DOORSTEP.

We'll make a  
A GLOBAL STAGE,  
One GLOBAL MOVEMENT  
NO ONE CURATOR,  
But a collective improvement.  
UNDERSTANDING THE WORLD,  
Your part, your spot, your... dot.

But now that I'm president.  
Maybe lives,  
Maybe things,  
Maybe the world -  
I think that the world...

Will be fine.

*\*lyrics typed in CAPITAL are phrases taken  
verbatim from participants.*

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