

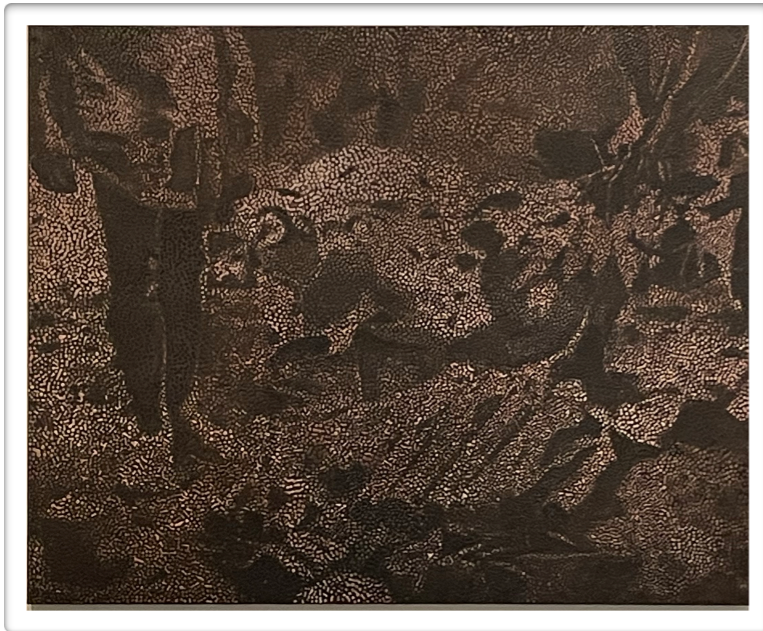
Earth, Wind, and Fire



Australia's Theme

My vacay's theme is influenced by the singing sensation "Earth, Wind, and Fire". Now if you don't know them, you'd best go and download one of their songs right now!

All others, I know you have shimmed and shake to Boogie Wonderland. My body is already moving just thinking about those syncopated rhythms. How could you not want to break out in dance, especially with that rhythmic big band start to the song. Those eight and sixth beats of dat, dat, dat, dat, dat sets the stage for a fierce song.



Daniel Boyd Artist

Now image all of this in the air. Are you ready for Air Monroe!!!! Can you image it? A disco ball floating down out of the ceiling of the airplane. The flight attendants wearing disco outfits, with those wonderful platform shoes. Afros appear on people's heads. Sequence, low-cut glittering tops give way to casual business attire. Bell bottoms replace track suit and skinny jeans. Finally, coach is transformed into lounge sofas and a space to dance.

Ok, I went off on a tangent. Back to the original train of thought.

I selected the group's title to express the manner in which I want to experience my vacation. However, I wouldn't be me if I didn't Nelsonize the title. We got to add a little...Water: Earth, Wind, Fire, and Water. Earth will be represented by the outback and the amazing Uluru. Wind is the surrounding which scoops us up to elevate life. Fire has everything to do with the spectacular people. Water is embraced by Queensland and the lushness of its environment.

Now don't you go and tell the group, cause I ain't got no money for copyright infringement.



YASMIN SMITH ARTIST

Here Comes The Wind

Starting my journal with wind kinda makes sense. I couldn't get to this indigenous land of red clay earth without an airplane lifting me up into the clouds.

Not just one airplane, but two. It took an unholy 21 hours to reach this continent. Fifteen hours was exclusively on the flight to Sydney. All of this is not including the 7 hour layover.

Know I don't know about you, but I'm ready for Star Trek transportation. Please breakdown my molecules and rematerializes me in a different location. Cause the last 1 hour and 45 minutes of my flight,

should be added as another circle of Hell in Dante's Inferno.

Putting that all aside, while in flight something lovely occurred. I realized an airplane is not necessary for flight. We can soar without the assistance of this modern invention.

We are graced with the ability to lift ourselves up. This becomes a reality ever time we pursue and fulfill our life's vision with verve and passion.



For me, this fulfillment comes from travel and experiencing life in new and unexpected ways. It creates a bounty of wind which lifts my spirit and inner star to new heights.

