tropical glaciers water song jam reflection

watery labour employment embodiment deployment

set to maximum the leveraging of the un-grab-able throw it at each other water?
yes water!
you mean ice?

throw water at water, people at people, money at problems, scarcity at abundance, searching for value and meaning and power

what we need
want
cultural difference
necessitates indifference

classical rap serenades dense text into flows of imagery, bodies of imagery, to imagine

to precipitate, to perspire, to sweat and yet to sell that sweat rather than selling the labour that produced it. ringing capitalism for every last drop.

we are down, and out and well to do in a well for two million gigalitres of water and farm land and families and culture and transient identity that can be bottled. put in an aeroplane seat. BOBA has replaces FOB. (or it's simply a class divide). monetised transmission of fluids, international travel, and produce, and live cattle exports and sperm bank donations and firefighting from the sky.

the Simpsons glacier snippet, the futurama water people planet. water world, mad max. rivers abundant if out of reach, flash floods and flash houses and foreign cars like my nissan pulsar in which you must always check the oil and water.

the anoeic chamber where you hear nothing but the fluid in your own veins. the heart is a pump. the clot is a dam. the dam was built with foreign money and pushed locals of their land, that is now flooded, a giant water bottle. holding water and putting it to work.

koalas rarely drink water, it comes from eating eucalyptus leaves.

we danced to realise the water in our bodies, how it wanted to move. how it may use us to stand up against gravity. how we are the dynamic surface tension of water. serving it. taking it with us to outta space. in our cells and in our storage tanks.

how to transition from solid to fluid to solid in motion. how to dance a glacier water is a group of particles falling over each other