

## Woven Worlds

Konai Helu Thaman

*for Kate*

yesterday  
i watched  
your hands  
weave a dream  
across my memory  
bringing order and texture  
to that pile of *voivoi*  
still there  
filling the *fale*  
that once was home

today  
i watch your hands  
move across the page  
across the canvas  
across the room  
releasing energy  
arranging tapestries  
symphonies of touch  
and colour

each day  
we come  
together to weave  
feelings experiences images  
to sing the songs  
of our mothers and grandmothers  
long continuous lines connecting  
east and west  
north and south  
and re-create  
the world

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