

Today, let us try to immerse
ourselves in us.

Let us try to embrace our souls.

Our spirits are our differences.
Here I am before you, with my color
my veil, my hair

With my thoughts, I am not
afraid of you. I do not fear
that you are different than me.

Because I am from you and
because you are from me,
let us create art.

Let us dive into the dream
to create a culture of uniqueness
so that we succeed in beauty.

Let us dissolve norms, races,
sects, ideas, colors, religions
and let us see nothing
but the human being.

Ladies and Gentleman
And you, Your Highnesses,
Excellencies, Majesties . . .
We are all children in societies
that love repetition,
repeating the same old patterns.
Societies that sanctify
tradition and the *uncreative*,
Societies that made NORM
an adoration.
Societies whose cultures
are perpetuated
without thought.

We have become societies
that glorify naivete
dullness, sameness.
Our slogan is No Difference.

It is rebellion for us
to *not be like each other*,
to gather our roots
and belong to each other.

Strange how we became proud
of our thoughts and ideas,
how we learned to abort our dreams,
live without will
generation by generation.

Where is the benefit?
Why do we seek leadership
when none of us has
sovereignty over the other?

O Ladies and Gentlemen,
Your Highnesses, Excellencies,
Majesties—
You call our disagreement a sin,
our individuality shame,
our difference a crime.

And here we are—
drowning in discord,
from its ugliness
we have become less human.

Here we are, mutilating each other
because we do not recognize

Difference is richness
Difference is liberality
Difference is existence
Difference is permanence

O Son of Adam
Disagree and be different!
Whether Jew, Christian, Shiite
or Sunni Muslim—and all others
Whether you are white or black
or any or many colors,

Just be you, not them.

Let yourself rise and embrace
the depth of the dream.

O Son of Adam
God created you differently,
In the name of your God
in your difference confess
In your uniqueness profess

Be the caliph of God on earth
with your differences.
Do not follow that herd . . .
Live free, O Ibn Adam,

This land is for everyone.