

Orchards have history here. Colorful flowers and petals flutter in the wind and something invisible becomes seen. Leaves on branches touch and something silent has sound. To witness the wind, is to experience awareness of the power of an invisible force. Similarly, we in the Bay Area feel propelled by forces of innovation, progress, revolution, and evolution, but cannot ever touch them. My gift to the inventors and pioneers of tomorrow is 'a blooming orchard' propelled by the wind, for reflection on recognizing the power of invisible forces around us and how they can be manifested in the world.