

**THIS IS AN EMERGENCY by Phil Norton ([preachermansays.com](http://preachermansays.com))**

Um, excuse me. Excuse me, everyone.  
May I have your attention, please?  
THIS IS AN EMERGENCY.  
This is not a test.  
This is an actual Emergency.  
The world is NOT going to end today.  
I repeat. The world is not going to end today.  
... You must get out of bed.

The dogs are still barking for wishbones.  
The cats are still tugging on heartstrings.  
The dreams are still perched on the horizon  
like ducks on a fence.  
This is an Emergency; it's just another day.

Old Walt dances with a memory of garter belt;  
says it keeps his hopes up.  
The journey of a thousand miles  
begins with ... desire.  
And the quick brown dog humps the lazy fox,  
because they know that this is an emergency.  
It's just another day.

So staple your eyelids open.  
Steal all the faith you can lay your soul upon.  
Sink defiantly. Sink slow.  
Believe in your insanity. Invest in your inanity.  
Place your hand over your heart and repeat after me,  
"I am still here."  
Because this is an Emergency;  
it's just another day.

So, do not wait.  
Do not wait for time to tap you on the shoulder  
and ask you to dance.  
Tease the moment next to you.  
Slide The Dress of The Now off your shoulder.  
Show a little bit of vulnerable skin.  
Look The Future in the eye,  
and say, "Take me I'm yours."  
Then lick your lips. Bat your eyes.  
Bait your breath. Tempt your Fate.  
And tempt it like you mean it.  
Because this is an Emergency people;  
it's just another day.  
It's just another day.

This is it. We are here.  
This is it. We have *come together*, and we are here.  
So spread out your blanket  
on this little patch of the universe and  
picnic for all you are worth.  
Picnic with your potions and your notions.  
Picnic with your unsung devotions.  
Picnic until the cows come home.  
And when they do, invite them to join you,  
and ask them to teach you  
about their divine, bovine sense of un-urgency,

because this is an Emergency people;  
it's just another day.  
It's just another day.

Okay now, place your hand over your heart  
and repeat after me.  
Come on... Place your hand over your heart,  
and repeat after me,  
Boom ba boom. Boom ba boom.  
Just another day.  
Boom ba boom.