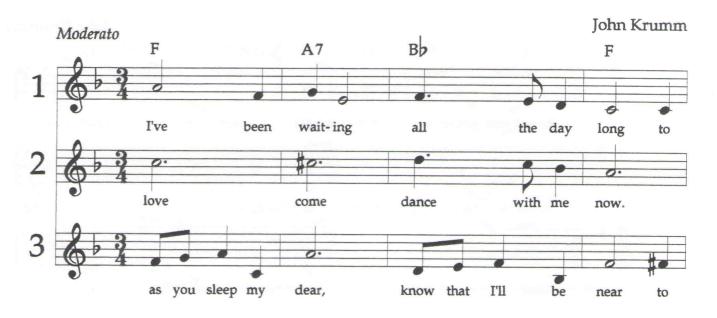
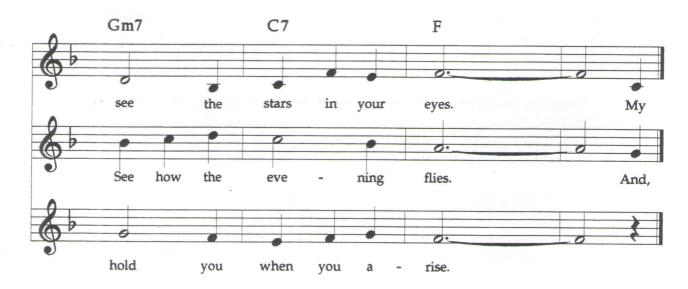
## Onawa's Waltz





I composed *Onawa's Waltz* about 5 years ago. Onawa Pardini was about 14 years old at the time. She loved dancing. At Ashokan Fiddle & Dance camp that summer we heard that she had been in a car accident and was in a coma. Her family had asked that friends stop every evening at a certain time to think of her and to send their love and energy, so every night at 8:05 we paused, or performed some work of art together—a poem, a dance, a song. This was my contribution to our group effort. About six months later, Onawa decided to move on.

I wrote the words to have a double meaning, because I've always felt that their real intent is kind of personal, but since the story has circulated quite a bit with some variations, I decided to set the record straight.