

Chapter 1

Prologue

There are moments in the chaos of our daily routine that beckon the desire to be able to sit with someone who has lived a full life and hear their perspectives on the past, present and the future. To live vicariously through them, and gain empathy for dealing with the trials of the day, and escape in the hope of tomorrow's daydreams.

'Scopes Of Alliance' takes us on a journey and shows us how the soul grows through life experience. Writing that evokes calmness, transports us to the innocence of childhood, the trepidation of young adulthood and the maturity of a community elder.

In sharing observational journal entries, Elma allows us to become the writer, revisiting their thoughts on an event. Through poems of grief and triumph, we see and hear through her eyes, yet remain the listener. We accept her tutelage, being motivated by the words of inspiration and proverbs that no doubt have proven themselves to be immeasurable in building character and legacy to be proud of.

Jamila Griffith

Chapter 2

Introduction

‘Scopes Of Alliance’ illustrates its message in short chapters of topic, the form much like a journalistic collection of realities, quotes and poetry, came to the forefront though the reminisces of a child, whom from her earliest days may not have recognized the disadvantages of the day; and no doubt a clue to any such thing as a ‘Future’. A word that may have never touched her innocent mental tempest; but of minuscule hope of visions through the rain forest bushes on a little island of her upbringing, that would have impelled glances of that hazy line edging the formation of tint between the ocean and the sky. Her little brain of premature muddles; of vague concerns as a puzzle to what’s ahead, as too her grandmother’s skirt tail on which she innocently clutches was that shelter of assurance. Her little feet trod short-cuts through hills and valleys, river stones, twigs and bushes; listening to grandma’s hellos and small chats here and there, the stories, of introduction to cousins, great aunts and uncles through bloodlines distant and close; but all loved the same.

Today is still that spiritual shield on which she walks. Her having no memory of any maternal fidelity of the first five years on this place called earth, but is empowered through her walk in 'Destiny' as she continues her belief in 'Standing Tall in Echoes of Destiny'; the name of her first book of which 'Scopes of Alliance' being her third—which still omits much and yet intrigues those intense to rumor. That to which she warns, "let not the obliviousness of our early years; embitter the inner being of our today", in her determination to her walk on this universe.