

Chapter 1 : See Jane Run by James Danderfer - Pandora

Check out The Hummingbird Brigade by James Danderfer on Amazon Music. Stream ad-free or purchase CD's and MP3s now on calendrierdelascience.com

We are on the move! For many of us, the past few weeks have been pretty exciting times in Diaspora grassroots activism. We managed to launch some notable mobilization efforts to advance human rights and democracy in Ethiopia. A White House letter writing campaign attracted the enthusiastic support of individual Ethiopians and civic and political organizations throughout the world. We were also able to engage some of the prestigious American universities to focus on human rights abuses in Ethiopia. We launched a state legislative initiative to increase awareness of human rights abuses at the local level in the various states, and to add the collective voices of the American people to ours in demanding the immediate and unconditional release of the prisoners of conscience. We also aim to build wide grassroots support for H. Consistent with this objective, Assembly Joint Resolution 12[1] is currently pending in the California Legislature. This resolution sends a simple message to the President and the U. It is encouraging to know we are not alone in our quest for human rights in Ethiopia. So, we are on the move, and we are ready for action on the substitute bill for H. Along the way, we have learned a couple of lessons. Those cynics who preach the gospel of defeatism about the political will and capacity of Diaspora Ethiopians in the holy cause of human rights should reexamine their erroneous assumptions. Diaspora Ethiopians will respond decisively to demands for focused action. We have also learned that the old saying is really true: Wangari Maathai, the Kenyan environmentalist and Nobel Prize laureate for peace. She had heard the basic story line from a professor in Japan on one of her trips there. As I re-tell it here, I have taken complete poetic and creative license, but only to illustrate the challenges and opportunities Diaspora Ethiopians face in their efforts to improve the human rights situation in Ethiopia. Once upon a time, a reckless and evil man decided to set a great and ancient forest on fire. He declared his mission with determination: I will have my friends join me and enjoy the bounty of my handiwork. This firestarter did not care much about the animals, great and small, that made a home in the forest. And he set the forest on fire. At first, the fire began burning small shrubs and bushes and few animals noticed. But the fire spread quickly, and soon it was raging out of control. Flames vaulted from tree top to tree top, and the entire forest was soon engulfed in a conflagration. The Forest Animals As the blazing fire spread, the forest animals began running to safety frightened by the sight of the galloping flames, billowing smoke, and the crackling sound of exploding embers. The younger and stronger animals used their feet to quickly outrun the rampaging fire, and got to safety on the edge of the forest. The winged animals lifted themselves into the air and escaped. The burrowing animals descended to their underground holes. But the small, the feeble and aged animals could not outrun the fire and were left behind. They were doomed to a dreadful fate. The animals that managed to outrun the firestorm stood on the edge of the forest stunned and horrified by the destruction of their forest home. They gazed silently at the intense fire, and stood helplessly and downcast with the certain knowledge that the fire was devouring their friends and neighbors who could not make it out of the forest. They were paralyzed from taking any action. All we have to do is suck enough water from the river and spray it on the fire, and it will stop burning our forest home. They just stood there mesmerized by the advancing fire. We can start running every which way, and while the fire is trying to figure out if we are white with black stripes or black with white stripes, it will be confused and stop burning. Then came the laughing hyenas, except this time they were not laughing. They appeared visibly saddened. You could even say they were shedding a few crocodile tears. Our forest home is being destroyed. We are known for cowardice, not valor. Lions, elephants, tigers, somebody, do something! These merciless scavengers could hardly contain their delight at the sight of the burning forest. The snakes that lived under rocks were not particularly concerned. The weasels could actually see an opportunity to improve their situation after the fire. Once the forest is burned down, we will trick the new master to let us live in his village. We will never bother him. We will never complain. We will pretend that we obey all of his rules, but we will look for our chances. The chameleons in their usual indecisive style rose to the occasion. It gets rid of all the dead wood, and the weak and sick animals who do not contribute

much to forest life. Then again, fire could be a bad thing. It destroys everything, good and bad. It does not differentiate. Well, this fire is better than the last fire we had. A lot more animals died back then. Now at least we can stand on the edge of the fire and save ourselves. But then again, you can never predict what fire can do. They looked resigned and gloomy. Our homes are no more. There is nothing that can be done. There is no hope. Destroy this forest and everything in it. I have now succeeded!! He was obsessed by what he can gain for himself and his friends. But he was happy to see the ancient forest destroyed. Now, I own the charred remains. The whole animal colony burst out in laughter. The hummingbird continued to shuttle droplets of water from the river, unfazed by the laughter and ridicule. Why are you wasting your time? And may be if we all did what we could do, instead of standing around and talking about what should, could or needs to be done, then perhaps, we may be able to put out the forest fire! The big animals were not persuaded. The hummingbird briefly hovered to explain herself to the large animals: This is where I was born. This is where grandpa and great grandma hummingbird were born. This forest has been good to all of the animals who made their homes in it. Our ancestors did a lot to make this forest a good home for all us; and many of died fighting to save this forest from many previous firestarters. They fought the fire with everything they had. Call for Diaspora Fire Brigades! This thinly veiled allegory of the forest fire may be instructive to Diaspora Ethiopians. Believe it or not, our homeland is on fire. There is a pyromaniac on the loose. A few of us, just a few, managed to escape the voracious fire. Some of us escaped because we are young, strong and resourceful. May be some of us were just lucky. Now, all of us are standing far, far away from the forest fire. But the smoke carries a message: Thousands of our brothers and sisters have burned in the fire, tens of thousands more are burning in the fire now, hundreds of thousands are dying from gunfire, and 77 million are on the firing line! Like the hummingbird, you get in gear and run to the river to get your droplet of water. There are fire brigades rising up all over the Diaspora. Everyday we see courageous firefighters coming to the frontlines. They no longer want to be frightened spectators jabbering about what somebody else should do, could do or needs to do. They have decided to act, and you see them flying around carrying their droplets of water to put out the fire. These Diaspora firefighters do not fight fire with fire; no, they fight fire with water. Like water on fire, these firefighters spray hope and optimism over the despair and misery inflicted upon our brothers and sisters; they sweep the wreckage of repression and tyranny with the broom of democracy and human rights; they plant the seeds of freedom and liberty on a land charred and ravaged by political violence, corruption, savagery and lawlessness. These firefighters have a single mission: But there are many, far too many, who do not want to join the fire brigades. Like the lions, they are interested only in making a fearsome roar.

Chapter 2 : New Orleans band scores first gig in music series

My piece band THE HUMMINGBIRD BRIGADE live @ Pat's Pub, Vancouver. "Joy In The Streets" is a tune of mine inspired by the great Rebirth Brass Band of New Orleans.

It attracts bees, is drought tolerant and self-seeds. Although the deer never ate the greens of this plant, they always nipped the flower buds off. I tried moving the plant from out in the open, to the back of my garden instead - voila! I have hundreds of daffodil bulbs in the ground now that have multiplied over the years and bring a welcome swath of vivid yellow to an otherwise dull looking landscape in the Spring. Pictured here, a Hummingbird enjoys a rest on the perch while sipping the nectar at a feeder. Mid-April, the H-Birds start to arrive - hungry after their migration, we have had up to 15 birds vying for position around the feeder. Sometimes they survive the winter too! It is filled with white, fragrant blossoms in late Spring. Captured in action on a rainy summer day, this "rain bell" is a lovely mini water feature that hangs from a gutter. Hidcote Lavender is pictured in the background. Absolutely Deer-proof Perennial Plants! The following are a list of Deer-proof Perennial plants. Achillea - hardy, drought tolerant, not fussy with soil type, likes full sun. Displays flowers all summer long, into early October. Drought tolerant, not fussy about soil, likes full sun. Looks great, even in the winter! Not fussy with soil, they like sun to partial shade. Lavender - all types; a Hummingbird favourite! Try harvesting the flowers of English Lavender for sachets or to use in cooking. Try my recipes for:

Chapter 3 : The Hummingbird Brigade by James Danderfer on Spotify

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Chapter 4 : Live at the Bolt: Hummingbird Brigade | Tourism Burnaby

The Hummingbird Brigade by James Danderfer. When sold by calendrierdelascience.com, this product is manufactured on demand using CD-R recordable media. calendrierdelascience.com's standard return policy will apply.

Chapter 5 : The Hummingbird and the Forest Fire: A Diaspora Morality Tale

Here's my piece band THE HUMMINGBIRD BRIGADE playing the classic New Orleans tune "South Rampart Street Parade" (by Ray Bauduc & Bob Haggart) at Pat's Pub.

Chapter 6 : BEHIND THE SONGS: James Danderfer presents THE HUMMINGBIRD BRIGADE on Vimeo

Note: Citations are based on reference standards. However, formatting rules can vary widely between applications and fields of interest or study. The specific requirements or preferences of your reviewing publisher, classroom teacher, institution or organization should be applied.

Chapter 7 : Joy In The Streets by James Danderfer - Pandora

The latest Tweets from Hummingbird Brigade (@HummingbirdBrig). 11 merry men, a slew of sazeracs, Vancouver rain, and a clarinet. British Columbia We've detected that JavaScript is disabled in your browser.

Chapter 8 : The Hummingbird Brigade by James Danderfer on Amazon Music Unlimited

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Chapter 9 : Enjoy FREE outdoor concerts at Coquitlam's Summer Concert Series | Daily Hive Vancouver

So sit back and enjoy the story of James' piece, New Orleans brass band-inspired album: THE HUMMINGBIRD BRIGADE. And if you'd like to support the artist and own the music, you can purchase it online at calendrierdelascience.com or iTunes.