

I shake the rattle, I
It crackles Raven's Cry, telling the world it is alive, now, in motion
I make it so
I shake it. ~~It rattles~~, the figures copulate
Tongues joined (curved jet of sperm)
Raven spurts Life into the sky, Sun into the world,
Life into the World.

I dance
Wrapped ~~around~~ like treasure in my Chilkat blanket
On my head the am-halait, "beautiful spirit"
I am a tube, spewing eagle down, like snow
Light. Peace. Life.
I am Raven
I put Life into the World.
I.