

Dec. 74

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 coalesce
Tongues joined (curved jet of steam)
Raven spurs life into the sky, Sun into the world,
Life into the World.

I dance
Wrapped around like treasure in my Chikot blanket
On my head the amulet, "beautiful spirit"
I am a tube, spewing eagle down, like snow
Light. Pass. Life.
I am Raven
I put life into the World.
I.