



ORION

...it is in the darkness of their eyes that men get lost.

...the people ran here and there, for each one seemed to have his own little vision that he followed and his own rules, and all over the universe I could hear the winds at war like wild beasts fightin.

Then a song of power came to me and I sang it there in the midst of that terrible place where I was. It went like this:

A good nation I will make live
This the nation above has said
They have given me the power to make over.

And while I stood there I saw more than I can tell and I understood more than I saw; for I was seeing in a sacred manner the shape of all things in the spirit, and the shape of all shapes as they must live together like one being.

It is the story of all life that is holy and is good to tell, and of us two-leggeds sharing in it with the four-leggeds and the wings of the air and all green things; for these are children of one mother and their father is one spirit.

Beneath it all the animals were mingling with the people like relatives and making happy cries.

Behold a good nation walking in a sacred manner in a good land.

OK ELK SNAKES

That summer, my father told me, the Wasichu (Americans) wanted him (Crazy Horse) to go to Washington . . . to see the Great Father there; but he would not go. He told them he did not need to go looking for his Great Father. He said: "My father is with me, and there is no Great Father between me and the Great Spirit."

Crazy Horse was dead. He was brave and good and wise. He never wanted anything but to save his people and he fought the Wasichu only when they came to kill us in our own country. He was only 30 years old. They could not kill him in battle. They had to lie to him and kill him that way.

It does not matter where his body lies, for it is grass; but where his spirit is, it will be good to be.

Then the head man of the advisors went around picking out the best hunters with the fastest horses, and to these he said. "Good young warriors, my relatives, your work I know is good. What you do is good always; so today you shall feed the helpless. Perhaps there are some old and feeble people without sons, or some who have little children and no man. You shall help these and whatever you kill shall be theirs." This was a great honor for young men.

He had to give gifts to those who had the least of everything, and the braver he was the more he gave away.

It was his duty to go to his brother-friend even if he knew he would be killed.

It is a good day to die.

Take courage, boy! The earth is all that lasts.

But only crazy or very foolish men would sell their Mother Earth.

The people feasted all night long and danced and sang. Those were happy times.

In a sacred manner you shall walk!
Your nation shall behold you!

Father paint the earth on me
A Nation I will make over.
I two-legged nation I will make holy.
Father, paint the earth on me.

they are appearing, may you behold!
The thunder nation is appearing, behold!
The white geese nation is appearing, behold.
A horse nation all over the universe,
neighing they come!
Prancing, they come!
May you behold them!

