

The Enchanted Mirror: When the Pawnees Became Indians

Roger Echo-Hawk

CHAPTER ONE

Elsewhere, In the End

Inside us all our murmuring, shining, singing
Whatever once happened had to happen next
The stars weren't at all finished with everything
That needed to be said, what to wish for, inside us
In the making of the future, the image of the past

In the end they kept going, they'd been doing that
All along, whispering stars they were, all around us
Speaking a hidden truth in the story, what will be
It needs to be spoken, whatever we wish for next
Inside us all that murmuring, shining, singing