Akita Mani Yo*

By Tom Stock

Observe everything as you walk Let your senses be washed in nature Pick out the sounds Judge their distance, the size of their maker Infer their cause Let these sounds set fire to your senses.

Be tuned to smells
Inhale deeply drawing in air
Bring your nostrils close to the source
Revel in the odors of earth
Infer the cause
Let the odors set fire to your senses.

Grasp a bunch of grass
Pull it through your hands like a scarf
Let the stems, leaves, and seed heads
Pass your palm
Infer their cause
Let these touchings set fire to your senses.

Taste the berries of shrubs Let the taste expand on your tongue Infer their cause Let these tastes set fire to your senses.

See the signs of animals
Footprints, feathers, leftovers
Judge their direction, size
Infer their cause
Let these sightings set fire to your senses.

Akita mani yo.

*Dakotah language



