

Poem— Alaskan Earth Song

In allegro time
the song of life
was kept to
the rythm of the earth

as we sang
such foreign music
to the winter sun:

“deep and far florescent star
dividing time with the moon
fragile sun, northern most
fading fast by noon”

and cautiously,
to the summer:

“athabaskan midnight sun
on the Tanana, where rivers run
with faces ruddy from the glow
we'll dance over lichens
free from snow”

and the voices of spirits
who had lain still
for unsung decades
rose to join us.

—JOAN KUBAN