



## One with the sea...

*I'm as the sea, I'm as its  
fluid beauty —*

*I'm as the tide that ebbs  
and flows.*

*I'm as the stillness — the  
calm that falls before  
a storm. . .*

*I'm as the moment be-  
fore it breaks!*

*I'm as the crest that steadily  
rises*

*I'm as the wave that  
forms.*

*I'm as the wind, free and  
wild —*

*I'm as a spirit flying  
high!*

*I'm as the breaker that  
suddenly remembers  
the sea that is its  
home —*

*I'm as its thunder, I'm as*

*its impact*

*on the mocking beach.*

*I'm as the gentle laughing  
of the swirls,*

*I'm as the remnants of  
the wave. . .*

*I'm as I was — again — The  
Sea.*

**-ETHEL A. PATKOTAK**  
*Wainwright, Alaska*

*(After her first experience on  
the nalukatuk or blanket toss)*