

Poetry Corner:

by Marleita Wallace

To wonder - why - what - who

If all the world is fighting for
freedom

Why are we the Alaskan Natives?

As a nation of people we were born
free and into our own sovereignty

As time progressed in cultural advancement
to this point, we are a
hostage people

To take away our land - sea - our
living.

Where then is the basic law of the
USA

To live well?

How can we as the rough riders did
- jump on a horse and conquer our
freedom? Freedom?

My belief is that it is time someone
could tell us all - how it is you can take
away and not replace with substantial
equivalent: a balance of right.

What others say...

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As children growing up among our learning games was one called "Even Steven"

How about that?

Now did I protest too gentle?