

# Inside

IF YOU LIKE TO TRAVEL WITH ME –  
WITH ME TO THE RIVERS AND MOUNTAINS OF MY HEART,  
YOU ARE WELCOME.  
IT IS LIKE ANOTHER WORLD, AND YOU MAY  
OR YOU MAY NOT LIKE IT.  
THE RIVERS AND MOUNTAINS OF MY HEART ARE  
FILLED WITH BEAUTY AND DIRT –  
COLLECTED FROM THE PAGES OF  
WHAT I HAVE SEEN, LIVED, AND WHAT I BUILT.

BECAUSE YOU ARE WELCOME, YOU ARE ABOUT TO BEGIN  
TO SEE MY RIVERS AND MOUNTAINS,  
BECAUSE I GRANTED YOUR PERMISSION WHEN YOU ASKED,  
AND YOU MAY HELP, OR WOUND WHAT I HAVE BUILT.

YOU MAY SEE NEW THINGS THAT YOU HAVE NEVER  
SEEN – OR WANTED TO SEE.  
YOU MAY NOT SEE THE THINGS YOU WANTED TO SEE,  
SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY ARE NOT THERE – OR YET.  
YOU MAY SEE MORE THAN WHAT YOU WANTED TO SEE –  
SOME SPECTACLE NEVER RECORDED BEFORE  
MAY MAKE YOUR JOURNEY UNFORGETTABLE;  
SOME THINGS YOU SEE MAY MAKE YOU SAD,  
AND YET AGAIN, UNFORGETTABLE.

SUCH IS MY RIVERS AND MOUNTAINS OF MY HEART  
AND NOW I WONDER IF YOU WILL  
FREELY INVITE ME TO YOURS.  
I WILL KNOW IF YOU DON'T  
FOR YOURS MIGHT BE NOT NEAR  
WHAT I HAVE – MY INSIDE.  
I HAVE PRIDE OF MY OWN INSIDE,  
UNDER GOD.

– John Angaiak  
Tununak, Alaska