

Her World Of Interest

By DORA ITTA VENTLE

Sheldon Jackson College

My world of interest lying
with the dying land of the living.
I love the young and the old.
Some innocently ignorant and
confused, living in the belongings
of other men; the men
who are deploying our families
to the point where our existing
culture is turning into printed
books.

Others thoroughly contented
being a blend of Nature, appreciating
the last few days of beautiful
sights and meaningful living
original existence.

Time is fast and although
most of the days are spent swiftly
drifting here in a structure
of a restless technology, I try
my very best with a burden of
memories.

I long to be in Tigigluk
(Barrow).