

## **I See a Land**

by Tania Lewis

He was strong as the wind and tall as the sweet grass, and his mama had kicked him out of her home,  
So he headed west and climbed the Chilkat Mountains, and gazed at the new glacial valley below.

He said "I see a land as new as the sunrise, where good things will come to those who survive.  
And the ocean will show us how to make a living, where Fairweather Glacier carved our new home."

But the streams were empty and the ground was bare. Some days he didn't eat a thing.  
But the buffalo berries grew sweet in the fall, and he woke up alive in the spring.

She was wild as the west and the color of honey, and she didn't know why but she just had to go,  
So she followed the shoreline to the end of the forest, where the granite lies barren and the cold glaciers flow.

She said "I see a land as new as the sunrise, where good things will come to those who survive.  
And the ocean will show us how to make a living where Fairweather Glacier carved our new home."

But the streams were empty and the ground was bare. Some days she didn't eat a thing.  
But the buffalo berries grew sweet in the fall, and she woke up alive in the spring.

They met in the meadow at the end of the outwash, he had followed her down from the snowfield above,  
They played in the sand and dug sweet roots together, she left him at solstice when their love was done.

They said "I see a land as new as the sunrise, where good things will come to those who survive.  
And the ocean will show us how to make a living where Fairweather Glacier carved our new home."

But the streams were empty and the ground was bare. Some days she didn't eat a thing.  
But the buffalo berries grew sweet in the fall, and she woke up with cubs in the spring.

They said "I see a land as new as the sunrise, where good things will come to those who survive.  
And the ocean will show us how to make a living where Fairweather Glacier carved our new home."