

In Memoriam¹

Angles of blue-black obsidian the white man turned inward diffract the morning light raging against himself into a rainbow of colors that —his proclivity to spawn with stand mute in remembrance and the peoples he created of all who walked before in his mind here in this place. —images supported by fraud maintained by hatred perpetuated by the state— This place and in his place. -now in the white man's wilderness area; a place for reflective solitude— Refracted through obsidian's mirror was, -black skin in earlier millennia, blue uniforms a thriving center blood reda nexus of trade² we now see all those among Native peoples -who —descended from immigrants walked before like all who have been, are, will be walk now born in this land that today will keep on walking we call North America – and we will remember every name lived every face loved every person laughed killed cried in every place. died here in this place.

And who,

by the time they were "discovered" had already been decimated by the white man's diseases —so much more effective than the obsidian points honed here given traded sold to friends hunters enemies and could barely resist the onslaught that continues to this day and in this place.

Still unappeased, anyone anything anybody anyrace—

8 July 2016

¹For all those who have lost their lives in recent days to terrorism, state-sponsored violence, and

²A good introduction to the importance of the Obsidian Cliffs in the present-day Three Sisters Wilderness to trade among Native American peoples, see T. J. Connolly, C. E. Skinner, and P, W. Baxter (2015) "Ancient trade roots for Obsidian Cliffs and Newberry Volcano toolstone in the Pacific Northwest. Pages 180-192 in T. L. Ozbun and R. L. Adams, editors, Toolstone Geography of the Pacific Northwest. Archaeology Press, Simon Fraser University, Burnaby, British Columbia, Canada.