**"Endless Search" by (American Indian poet) Alonzo Lopez**

Searching, forever searching.

Looking, but never finding.

Day and night, my eyes roam the world.

Searching, not knowing how to end.

This search for myself.

**“SURVIVORMAN” by Sherman Alexie**

While others will easily surrender

To thirst, hunger, and extremes of weather.

In Utah, one man carried another

Man on his back like a conjoined brother

And crossed twenty-five miles of desert

To safety. Can you imagine the hurt?

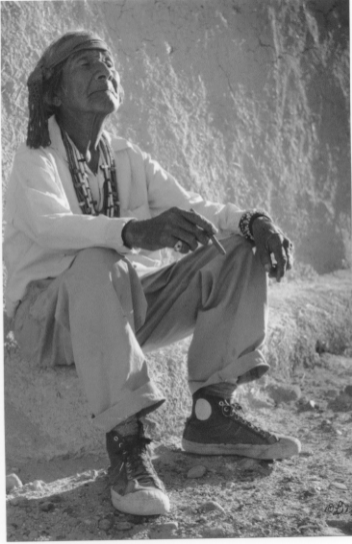
Do you think you could be that good and strong?

*Yes, yes,* you think, but you’re probably wrong.

**“I Am Crying From Thirst” by Alonzo Lopez**  
  
I am crying from thirst.  
I am singing for rain.  
I am dancing for rain.  
  
The sky begins to weep,  
for it sees me  
singing and dancing  
on the dry, cracked  
earth.

**“I Would Steal Horses” by Sherman Alexie   
*For Kari***   
  
for you, if there were any left,  
give a dozen of the best  
to your father, the auto mechanic  
in the small town where you were born  
  
and where he will die sometime by dark.  
I am afraid of his hands, which have  
rebuilt more of the small parts  
of this world than I ever will.  
  
I would sign treaties for you, take  
every promise as the last lie, the last  
point after which we both refuse the exact.  
  
I would wrap us both in old blankets  
hold every disease tight against our skin.

Sherman Alexie



White Man’s Moccasins by Lee Marmon