**"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