

-HOW WAS THE WIND?

IT WAS MANY WAYS, IT WAS MANY

-WAS THERE A FESTIVAL WIND?

OH, INDEED. A FINE FESTIVAL, WITH MANY HIDDEN WINGS AND ESCARPMENTS, INTRICATE THREADS OF INVOLVEMENT AND UNDERGROUND DEPARTMENTS.

-WERE THE WIND BABIES THERE?

OH, INDEED, THEY SHOWED US THE PATH. AND THEY SHOWED US THE NOT-PATH, SO WE CHOSE THE WAY.

-WAS THERE A WIND WITH NAMES?

OH, INDEED. ONE WIND WAS NAMELESS, AND SOUGHT OURS. WE KEPT OUR BACKS TO IT THEN, AND WALKED WITH OUR HANDS CURLED, TO HOLD OUR NAMES WITHIN OURSELVES.

-DID THE WIND TAKE YOUR NAME?

I WALKED THROUGH WITH MY EYES DOWN, MY HANDS WERE A CIRCLE, MY TOES WERE AN ARROW. MY NAME WAS A STAR, ONE AMONG MANY. IT WAS ME AND I WAS IT.

-WAS THERE A SPIRIT WIND?

THERE WERE THE ANCESTORS, WITH US AS WE WALKED. THEY WALKED VERY FAR. THERE WAS BEAR, AND ELK, WHALE AND RAVEN, AND ALL THE WILD FRIENDS. THERE WERE MOUNTAINS, AND PRAIRIES, RIVERS, LAKES, AND ENDLESS FIELDS OF FLOWERS AND GRASS. THE SPIRITS ARE WITH US.

- WAS THERE A MOUNTAIN WIND?

ALWAYS, AND ALL THE WAYS THAT IT COULD BE. THE STONES OF THE MOUNTAINS ARE THE BONES OF THE PATH. THERE ARE MOUNTAINS IN OUR HEARTS, THEY CLEAR OUR EYES.

-WAS THERE A FOREST WIND?

THERE WERE THE SEEDS OF ALL FORESTS. TREES OF MEMORY, TREES OF JUSTICE, AND WHOLE VALLEYS OF OLD GROWTH STANDS OF INNER FREEDOM AND UNDERSTANDING. THE TREES SPOKE OF GROWTH, LOVE, AND TENDERNESS. THEY DANCE WITH EACH OTHER AND THE WIND IS THEIR ORCHESTRA.

-WAS THERE A WIND OF ENLIGHTENMENT?

IT WAS ELUSIVE. IT WAS SUBTLE. IT WAS TRULY A QUANTUM TRIANGLE OF INFINITE POSSIBILITY. IT IS OUR HEARTS, ALL OF US.

-YOU HEARD THE WINDS OF THE UNIVERSE. LET THAT SOUND WASH THROUGH US AS WE TREAD THE LONG PATH, AS WE TAKE THE NEXT STEP.