

Hotonpi Wakiyan {Thunder Awakes}

by Jim Tree

Sitting in my cabin, distant rumbles beckon
Dark clouds over the peak come boiling
Sudden stillness cloaks the forest in silence
As I wander outside through pines and aspen
Drawn on by the rolling of sky bound drums
Enchanted by his awakening grumbles.

Then booming promises of new life he sings
As the age old cycle continues unbroken
The impending change ripples through the air
While at his bright arrows I stare
His power swirls around and through me
Then sensing the shift before I hear it
The calm suddenly burst into windy tumult
I turn and run before his mighty advance
Racing just ahead of the dust spirits dance
I reach my door as the rain starts pouring
Inside again I watch through my window
As heavenly tears run down the glass
Tears of joy, spring is here at last!