

59. Sisuitl (Si'sEyul)

Every professor looking at the sea becomes a professor of Geography.

— *Ramón Gomez de la Serna*

Sisuitl (Si'sEyul) rode in on the back of an Orca or on the soul of an Orca a commandeered anyway one head for both directions. Ready your holly (or blood to spit) find his slime trail in which to step or petition a Thunderbird as this is not just another two-headed worm is a warrior god invincible is a magic chthonic war canoe navigating below ground rivers is guardian of the people whose house is in the sky.

Whose house is in the sky 'cept chulos del cielo 'cept a latihan that had gotten large 'cept any creature with Horn Power & the gift of flight or shifting shape for what the occasion calls. Whose house in the sky 'cept Sisuitl (Si'sEyul) who'd ride in on the back of Orca (or on the soul of one) in the guise of a worm who could get huge enough to block Commencement huge enough to be human, self-propelled underground canoe or make you stone for just one look.

Whose house is the sky house darkening Cascadia one November storm at a time bobbing madrones/make pines sing?

Dance with boughs
of Western Hemlock, hand
of holly, mouth
full of self-defense blood
to spit.

12:57P - 2.20.12
Lucile

