I am Esto'k Gna Somi Se'k  
I am of the land of plenty  
I am from where the raven flies free  
Where the raven is revered for its resilience,  
The place Called Somi Se'k the police of many lives  

I am the land where the black bear walks  
where the black bear makes its trails  
Through the hills and mountains and deserts  
The place is plenty to live on  

I am the trees of the place worthy of the elk,  
The elk symbol of love and family and connection  
I am the Live Oak, Postoak, Pin oak, Retama, Huisache, and the chaparral  

I am the Sotol that gives us the cordage  
Like the lechuguilla, yucca, agave,  
I am the stalks of these plants they give us the wall for our homes  
I am the cat tails that give us the mats for a roof and to sleep on  

I am the white tail, black tail deer and mule deer of the land  
I'm the giver of food for my relatives, two legs.  
I spread the seeds of the roughage for future generations  

I am the red tail hawk that soared on clear blue skies  
Red tail hawk that connected us to the sky  
Blue sky with breathable and clean air  
The red tail taught us that the sky was free as its air.  

I am the Cara Cara largest Falcons. It lives a long side lives the vulture  
Both teaching us how to survive  
The Cara Cara and his beautiful plumage,  
And the vulture without feathers on its head  

I am the Wakate, the bison  
I open the door to the west for the sun to set  
I am the thunder and the lightning  
As I run from the sky to the land.  

I am the spotted Eagle of the land  
I soar the skies intensely watching for voices sent to yauna’k Akio the God that went above.  
And the golden eagle that finishes the trip to Yauna’k Akio
I am the tortoise, of the desert and of the sea.
The tortoise that knows the rules of water in the world of land.
The tortoise which taught us to be migratory
Tortoise, taught us to live within their means.

I am the dolphin and the whale
The taught us to speak the language where we live
Also gave us the understanding with parenting, and to live within our lands.

I am the red wolf giving us the understanding of the pack?
Red wolf showed us to hunt with strategy.
Red Wolf, Klam Kuis, gave us a strong knowledge of survival.

I am the perch of the Rio Frio
I am the Yellow catfish of the devils river,
I am the trout of the Pecos river
I am the sturgeon of the Rio Grande.

I am the Rio Grande River.
That touches even the Sierra Blanca
I am the Sabinas river
I am the Concho the Guadalupe, Brazos River, the Sabine River, the San Antonio river, the Red River,
I am all the waterways which carried me through my ancestral lands.

I am the clean air
I am the clean water, I am the natural fertile land.
Which have never been polluted only by colonizers greed.

I am connected to the land, as is the horned toad, blue Sage lizard, as the Chachalacas, the
casted quail, the Texas sage, the prickly, pear, cactus, in the Agarita bush.

I am like the Ocotillo, waiting for Summer to come to dance at the solstice
I am a tobacco tree with it's fragrant yellow flower on the fall equinox
I am the cottonwood tree popping with seeds on the quarter marker.

I am Pleiades as it reaches its zenith,
Announcing its new year
I'm waiting for my turn to dance my last dance
In the sacred place in Marfa
For I know my land as I know myself.

So whatever you do to my ancestral land
Without knowing the sacredness in the mysteries of the land.
You are doing to those of us who revere this beautiful land and its fruitfulness,

The greed that was brought here is no longer acceptable,

That greed has become incessantly stupid.

If I am the Land I am, I am the front line to defend them.

I was born of this land because I am the land. I have no choice but to be of my ancestors according to those ancestral teachings left to us. I have to decolonize and speak out on the Emotional genocide, the mental Holocaust, the epic spiritual distortion of redefining people to steal their souls, and physically erase the Native Original People of Texas by an ongoing genocide. Critical infrastructure in our teachings is the Air, Water, Earth, Creation and the last critical infrastructure is fire. It will purify everything. We are playing with fire. It will consume all and start over. Seismic activity has increased in the last several years. The earth’s core is fire. We no longer respect the natural infrastructure, we redefine it. We are not here to administer the DOCTRINE OF DISCOVERY to segment and “have dominion over the earth”. This is the concept that the DOCTRINE OF DISCOVERY has manifested in this constant separation that only brings more division. For the Native Original People of Texas who were here already there is no new world order. There were no dogmas, no doctrines, or no laws. Only natural law and our teachings to be a piece of the creation.

- Yen Nawi’s Kiapani’k