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## **Antitype**

I don't drive a pickup truck.
I don't do drugs.
I don't drink.
I don't smoke.

I have only been on a horse twice.
I don't have a bow or any arrows.
I have never lived in a tipi.
I don't know everything about nature.
I don't walk like I can float on air.
I am not always quiet.
I have never screamed like the Indians do in the movies.

I love to read for pleasure.
I quit high school,
but went back and graduated
from college.
I like having short hair.
I love to read to my son.
I love my wife.

I have emotions.
I even cry at times.
I know what it is to suffer.
I know pain.
I know fear.
I love to laugh.
I know joy.

I am learning how to abound when I am blessed.
I am learning contentment when I have nothing.

Fred White is a member of the Haida Nation, enrollment number 966. He currently is a Ph. D. student in applied linguistics at UCLA and works as an adjunct professor of English at Azusa Pacific University.

I love to meditate on life, God, and truth.

I believe there is an ultimate purpose for everyone.

I live accordingly, knowing life is worth living.

I believe skin color will not matter in the end.

I believe love, peace, grace take faith.

I know believing requires commitment.

I know.

I know.

This is how I survive.

This is how I live.

This is me!

-Fred White

#### Ha'ada Gwaii

The isles of mist, rain, sunshine, wind, snow, rocks, sand, soil, trees, and Ha'aday are indeed lovely.

I am drawn to this land, the land of my people.

Ha'ada Gwaii, the homeland of the Ha'aday, Where the bond is strong, though I have only been here once.

The people, mountains, sea, ocean, deer, eagles, and ravens all cohabitate.

These shores, beaches, cedar, spruce, pine provide the the landscape with life, color, presence.

My ancestors have been here more than nine thousand years, look around and see why.

Salmon: sockeye, coho, spring, and dog,
Provides health, wealth, and lineage.
Halibut, herring, oolichans, crabs, and seaweed
are also staples of the diet.
Salmon berries, blueberries, huckleberries,
season the isles with flavor and color;
sweet, tart, orange, blue, and red.
History, mystery, and mythology pervade in Ha'ada Gwaii.

Nani, chini, keepers of knowledge, teach me more.

Speak to me in the tongue of our people, speak to me tenderly, speak passionately, speak slowly, speak and I will listen, speak so I may speak as well.

My voice needs strength,
My mind needs sobriety,
My life needs faith,
My life needs you, nani and chini.
Teach me about Ha'ada Gwaii.