



OUR LORD AND CREATOR
GIFTED US THIS BOUNTY. THEN
BROTHER ONAS GAVE US HIS
WORD OF PROTECTION, IN
WAMPUM, FOR THIS LAND.

WE COULD LEAVE,
BUT THEN THERE WOULD
BE NO ONE LEFT TO
TEND THE FIRE.

THERE WOULD BE
NO ONE LEFT TO TELL
THE STORIES.



WE STAY BECAUSE
SOME OF US ARE TOO OLD
TO LEAVE. WE STAY BECAUSE
SOME OF US ARE TOO YOUNG TO
TRAVEL. WE STAY BECAUSE OUR
ROOTS VARE PLANTED DEEP,
LIKE THE FIRST TREE.