

# The Circle of Life

BY ELLE-HAN'SA

**T**he Creator made the Earth round  
She made the Grass and the Trees  
the Birds, Fish and Animals  
to follow the purpose of Her Creation.  
and She made the four races of Mankind  
black, white, yellow, brown  
and placed them in the East, North, West and South  
She made the Sun, the Moon and the Stars  
and asked them to form circles  
so that we should understand  
the Wisdom and Meaning of Life.  
Because Life as the Creator meant it  
is a circle : from the Creator  
to the Creator, the Circle of Life.

The Earth is small and very sensitive  
All Creation has to share  
the same sources of living,  
this is as true as night follows day.  
The same Air  
that refreshes the peoples of the arctic North  
and gives relief to the drought-stricken  
peoples of the Samé  
is also filled with the war-cries of the East  
and surrounds the polluted cities of the West.  
How long will it last?

Freedom means to be in your right element,  
to be linked to the purpose of Creation,  
to be a part of History, its past, present and future.  
the bird is free only in the air.  
the fish only in the water.  
Have you ever known of birds  
that wanted to live under water  
or a fish that wanted to build its nest in the trees?

I have. I know of men  
who themselves wanted to be Masters of History  
who made their Gods silent and ideas  
and cut the Earth into square pieces.  
Will we survive under these masters?  
"If we don't survive as a people  
following the instruction and purpose of the Creation  
then we must ask: What  
is the purpose of survival?"

If you can't fence the air in square pieces  
how can you sell the Earth?  
But now the Earth, the Water and even the Air  
suffers because Man has placed himself  
in the centre instead of his God.

Time has come when Man will discover  
the darkness around him  
that power, intelligence, wealth and glory  
is not enough to save his soul.  
Then maybe they will listen  
to the Wisdom and Understanding of those People  
whom they regarded as small and worthless,

the Indigenous Peoples of the Earth.  
They will ask for our help  
and we must give it:  
Unless the Creator is the Centre of the Circle  
unless we make Her the ruler of our lives  
There will be no equality, no brotherhood  
or freedom  
among the children of the creation.  
Only when we are a part of this Chain  
of caring and sharing  
will there be peace on Earth.  
The only freedom we ever got  
is to choose between Yes and No.

The Circle of Life  
is to become a part of Eternity.  
The Great Spirit links us together,  
It made us different  
not to control each other  
but to contribute,  
not to sell or take  
not even to give,  
but to share.  
the Voice of the Creator  
we can hear only when we listen,  
just like the Wind  
that refreshes suffering Mankind  
We can't see it, yet it is there.  
We don't know from where it comes  
or where it goes....

*This poem was written by Elle-Han'sa, a Samé,  
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have a machine which serves me coffee.... (ANDPUA  
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