My school the earth.

My teachers,

The sky, the clouds, the sun, the moon.

The trees, the bushes, the grass.

The birds, the bears, the wolves.

The rivers, whom I claim to be

My mad genius.

Once I missed a day

Because they tried to make

Me learn from books

In a little room

That was really to stuffy.

I hope my teachers don't

Put me on the absent list.

I enjoy going to school

Where the air is fresh.

Where nothing is said and I learn

From the sounds.

From the things I touch,

From all that I see.

Joy to the world and

I've fallen in love with my teachers...

Darrel Daniel St.

Tlingit, meaning "People of the Tides"

Indigenous peoples of the Pacific Northwest Coast of North America