

Never Unloved by Lucy Pavez

Based on work by Marcus Merasty ,“Golden Rez Dog”,

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Lingering gaze, 4, 5 and 6

Knowledge gained, 1, 2, and 3

Astute stance, 4, 5 and 6

Transforming dance, 1, 2 and 3

I want to be seen, on the edge of the rez,
on the edge of your story where I lay down my head
I want to be heard in the distance of time,
in the distance of you, howling to the moon
I looked in your eyes, and you handed me time,
never unloved, only unclaimed
I carry your hopes and your pain;
you gave me the windows I could not unfog
Simply erasing the blood from your veins,
cleansing, sifting, acknowledging, transforming
Could you believe what I have carried for all time,
not just for myself but the dust of your dreams

Digesting my thoughts, 4, 5, and 6

Digging in time, 1, 2, and 3

I want to be seen, like the golden rez dog I've become,
never unloved, only unclaimed

I want to be heard, the soundscapes I create,

I howl at the sun, never to fade

You looked in my eyes, feeling naked and raw,
laying down my wary paws

You carried this rhythm for me to find,

like the beat of my happy trot

Devotion adhering to every drop of light

Courageously uncovering with ardor and grief

Digesting each thought, 4, 5 and 6

Digging for all-time 1, 2, and 3