Chain Male

Andy Bouska*
that amazed me. She stood up, straddled the sacred limb and stripped off her swimsuit. All of them were hugging and praising each other. You’d have thought one of them had just gotten married or something.

“‘It’s your turn, One-Who-Waits.’” Mountain Eagle had been sitting quietly. She looked at me and I felt like I had been challenged. The other women stopped talking and sat down, looking at me with wide eyes. No one saying anything. Just six huge eyes coaxing, ‘Go on. Spill your guts.’

I heard his voice - “Hello.” I felt the receiver in my hand. Something I’ve never told anyone? But Bess knew about the phone calls. Not all about them, but most of it... So they didn’t count...right? The steam was making me dizzy. I wondered if anyone had ever thrown up in a Sweat Lodge before.

“I stole a piece of candy when I was