

from
Sherman
Alexie's
The
Absolutely
True
Diary of a
Part-Time
Indian

WHITE | **INDIAN**

Have you
ever
had a
moment
when you
felt two
parts of
who you are
or who
you
want to be
or who
others
expect you
to be
at war
inside of you?



He's left
his
reservation
school
to go to
an
all-white
school.

We can
use
what
we see
in books
to help
us
understand
ourselves
better...
as we
also
come
to
understand
others.

where you're split in two ~ but also whole all at once?

Here's
my imitation. I wrote it - sketched it - because I
remembered this image from the book and I was feeling
the war inside me : Monday morning at 7:30 after our
long thanksgiving break. Two kids brought hot coffee
to class & I had them put it by the door because that's
the rule ... which I can't change & which I agreed to
follow when I signed a contract to work here ... and then
two students were late & I said, "where's your late pass?"
because late is late & I hate that, too ... so I got my
frustrations out here in my notebook.