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## [An Ayoreo poem](#)

*Photo: volunteerlatinamericablog.com.*

The spirit came in the form of a crow; it carried me up and said to me:  
“Look at Eami tonight. You can see many fires burning.  
They are the fires lit by your people, the Ayoreo, illuminating everything.”

We continued to fly and the lights went out one by one.

“This is the future of your people.  
The forest is growing dark because the Ayoreo do not live there anymore.  
Everything is turning to darkness.”

My grandfather sang this to me when I was a boy.  
And I, Oji, remember his song.  
And now my people know that my grandfather sang the truth.

Note: Eami is the word used by the Ayoreo people to refer to the territory in which they live.

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