

Native Videographers Shoot Back

Native videographers are armed and dangerous:
ready willing and able to shoot back,
taking no captives,
aiming straight from the hip
to the heart of the unsuspecting audience.

Native videographers wind the thin corn silk
of storytelling genealogy –
layering
image,
word,
sound,
and silence –
challenging the purposeful amnesia of American History.

Native videographers lean into and snap apart
the imaginary lines separating history from prehistory,
reach across the permeable boundaries
drawn tentatively on maps of modern nation states,
sweep aside the borders that
dot dash dot
across the terrain,
and speak in tongues to the land
who breathes a sigh of relief to hear our voices
resonating back through the once breathless silence.

Native videographers open the aperture
extending the depth of focus
beyond the doctrine of discovery,
the Papal Bulls,
manifesting a destiny of space time continuum
embedded in a metaphysic
of resonance,
resilience,
persistence and
performance,
repeating itself patiently
in looped frame insistence
that while everything has changed,
nothing has.

— Allison Boucher Krebs