

My name is Sam Indian Horse.

I am the son of Mary Mandamin and John Indian Horse.

My grandfather was called Solomon so my name is the diminutive of his.

My people are from the Fish Clan of the northern Ojibway, the *Anishinabeg*, we call ourselves.

We made our home in the territoryies along the Winnipeg River, wher we the river opens wide before crossing into manitoba after it leaves Lake of the Woods and the rugged spine of northern Ontario.

They say that our cheekbones are cut from those granite ridges that rise above our homeland.

They say that the deep brown of our eyes seeped out of the fecund earth long straight hair comes from the waving grasses that thatch the edges of bays. Our feet and hands are broad and flat and strong like the paws of a bear.