

## MESSAGE FROM THE SKIES

### The Air it calls to Us by Andrés N. Ordorica

The air it calls to us in all its guises:

*Air is invisible, important, omnipresent*  
*Air is nitrogen, oxygen, argon, carbon dioxide*  
*Air is helium, krypton, hydrogen, xenon*

The air it asks of us the following:

*No more breathing through filters to filter out man made problems*  
*No more smothering out the fire only to fear the smoke that follows*  
*No more killing ourselves by killing our air – robbing the future*

The air is everywhere if only we could see:

*Air of Respiration, Air of Circulation – Drawing Breath*  
*Air of Anxiety, Air of Hope – Breath of Fresh Air*

The air is constantly shifting like the winds – is a life force, life taker, life maker.

We must learn to listen to Air, to Trees, the language of currents – read calligraphy in rustling autumn leaves.

*Air is Lungs, Air is Love – Restorative Breath*  
*Air is Food, Air is Pure – Our first friend in life*

The air is speaking, calling to us with warning:

*Air is saying, "You are suffocating in broken promises."*  
*Air is cautioning us, "This planet is running out of time."*

The air is asking us to listen to the Windtalkers, Zephyr decoders, those who hear O-yan-do-ne's cries in the howling gust of winter.

*Air is flowing, Air is pumping – Healing properties of nature*  
*Air is molecular particles, Air is imagination – Human ability to harness the wind*

We must learn to listen to Flowers, to Eagle, the Sea that sings as jet streams sweep over in the form of Huracán, creator of wind, storm, and fire (Heart of Sky).

*Air is constant, Air is vital – the whispers of the dead of night*  
*Air is anxiety, Air is hope – breath of fresh air (remember what that was?)*

We must listen to Elders, pay heed to future generations crying in the streets.  
We must listen to ourselves, our bodies, our hunger for the air.

*Air is the promise of spring, Air is the beauty of summer*  
*Air is Happiness, Air is Freedom – the first thing we need to survive*

We must cleanse the air of what we've done while we still have time.  
We must take inspiration in our need for respiration – learn once more how to draw in breath.

We must remember what Air has taught us:

*Air is invisible, important, omnipresent*  
*Air is constantly shifting like the winds of change*  
*Air is flowing, pumping, healing breath of life*

The air it calls to us – are you listening? won't you help?