

## Ogoki Post

by George Vukelich

The Albany in flood at Ogoki Post.  
In the Hudson Bay store, our host  
the young Scotsman waits to be free.  
He hates this life and the loneliness most.

Across the river, a village of Cree  
knowing the white man, waiting to see  
what new one the plane will bring  
to take their money for the Company.

Charlie says it is a spiritual thing.  
“The bush gives a rap that you’re a King.  
You need the resources inside of you.”  
“Something,” says Sandy. “Planes cannot bring.”

In fire light, we eat Sandy’s last stew.  
First thing tomorrow, our float plane is due.  
“Sandy,” says Charlie. “We’re not a bad crew.”  
“Not bad,” says the Indian. “Not a bad crew.”