

Maida Withers is on stage speaking and dancing with photo images of Maida Withers on land sites.

"Cowboy and Indian Play by Maida Withers"

" Scene One "

(Pounding Chest)

(softly) "I Heard a Still Small Voice crying deep within my soul."

(louder) "I Heard a Still Small Voice crying deep within my soul."

(loudest) "I Heard a Still Small Voice crying deep within my soul."

"Cut"

" Scene Two "

"How the West was won!"

(Video camera, making film of audience and environment)

"Oral stories told by Native American Indians (savages, of course) and those written by my mormon pioneer ancestors (religious zealots with horns) must be the TRUE STORIES, especially the written ones. After all, both were chased from their homes and lands, some were forced onto desolate reservations, others sent to outposts such as Kanab, Kanosh, Kashirim, and Kanariville...good anglo/saxon names.

Ancesters / genealogy  
Ancesters / genealogy  
Ancesters / genealogy

Beautiful Indian Rugs graced the stone floor of the Kaibab Lodge built by my father and his father on the north rim of the Grand Canyon. These rugs now hang on my walls."

"CUT"

" Scene Three "

"Maida returns to the Four Corners Area to make a movie."

(Using a megaphone)

"Touch the Earth. Talk to the day. Set troubled spirits free.  
Ride the wind!

Listen with your heart. Find the center of the universe in you!"

"CUT"

" Scene Four "

(Hands on lips)

"I felt the words of my mother on my lips, and recognized the movement of my father's arms as my arms danced....my grandfather (clasp hands), my greatgrandmother (fold arms)

....generation (chest drop)  
before generation (drop more)  
after generations (knees bend)  
before. " (squat)

"I squatted on the bread loaf shaped rock high above the Valley of the Gods. Others had done this "

" before. "

"CUT"

" Scene Five "

"Returning to the coral sand dunes of my childhood, I saw the earth move and I could still be moved."

"I remembered beauty and recognized it everywhere."

"I joined in the song of existence... a song of wildness, of mourning...of healing."

"CUT"

" Scene Six

"Climbing into the sheer cliff moon shaped cavern for refuge from the midday sun, my fingers fit the grip, my feet the holes worn by other hands and feet over the centuries."

"CUT"

"Scene Seven"

"Dancing on slickrock in my bare feet, I searched for a perfect courage. But instead, I found a great and prolific civilization....the Anasazi, the ancient ones. This sacred land was the center of their universe for centuries."

"They mysteriously slipped away....leaving nothing but the fourth dimension....and newspaper rock."

"CUT"

" Scene Eight "

(Holding an ax)

I read somewhere, "To wound the Earth is to wound yourself."

(swing ax)

" CUT "

" Scene Nine "

"Sending signals ridge to ridge at primitive gulch, the sleek black crow joins our morning ritual."

"CUT"

" Scene Ten "

"I scanned the horizon. I felt an ancient presence, my own and others. I stood on the spiralled peak at Bluff in the center of the past, the present, the future,

and recalled the Volvo on top of the butte in Monument Valley  
the Izuzu Trooper  
scenes from Marlboro Country  
all memorable ads

and I remembered the early western movies made in my home town,  
Kanab, Utah, Little Hollywood they called it, and I wondered WHAT  
IS REAL."

"CUT"