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Terra Indígena Yanomami [*Yanomami Indigenous Land*],
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[Yanomae] *Xapiri pēha yanomaē yamaki pihi xariramayuuwi, hwei xapiripē yahipē, inaha xapiri pata thēpēnē, yanomae hiya thēpē ũūxiha auha thapra henē, xapiripē kōai piyēkuuha xoaō henē, hiya thēpē xapiripramaihe. Xapiripē praipraa pēha inaha thē kuē. Ai thē xami praa ahetema poimihe, yanomaē yamaki riā riēri hoximi peximaimihe, kōomi xapiri pēnē thē peximaimihe. Kuē yaro hwei kama xapiripē puru upē katia, rēa kamapē kopraai kuapē hamē, ai xapiri a kōimai, a koimai yaro a wakaraxi axi xereroimai, urihi a taamu hōromae, urihi a araxinapē, kamapē pāri napē seisipē, wīsā wisāmasipē, nahiki pata taamuu yāikano totihi.*

[En] This is the house of the *xapiri*, the place where we Yanomami learn. Once the shamans have cleansed the inside of the young ones [initiates], they look for the *xapiri* who are around many places and thus make the young people become shamans. In the place where the *xapiri* come dancing, it's like this: nothing dirty can come near, they don't the stench humans emanate. No *xapiri* likes that. So the *xapiri* hang up their bamboo flute when they arrive at their place. Another *xapiri* arrives, and when it does, it shines a yellow glow. The forest is full of royal hawk white speckled feathers, they have armbands made from macaw tails, their mirrors are decorated with feathers from the blue saíra birds and from the *wīsā wisāmasi* birds, the house has beautiful paintings with zig zag lines.