

EXHIBIT 9
DATE 2/7/05
HEB 9

SIGNATURES from BIG SKY

Montana Student
Literary/Art Magazine





dy Nordahl
Valley Middle School
Helena - Grade 6

THAT DAY

That day four planes crashed.
That day thousands of people died.
That day George Bush spoke.
That day many Americans were heard.
That day a war had been declared.
That day the news was the popular channel.
That day the churches were full.
That day the hospitals showed their talent.
That day the Americans were strong.

Artwork by

Shannon Shearer

Linderman Junior High

Kalispell - Grade 7

"America in Our Eyes"

Kyla Netzer
Sidney High School
Sidney - Grade 12



Garret Tennant
Lone Rock School
Stevensville - Grade 3

THE DELIGHT SONG OF GARRET

I am the sound of hail pounding
on a tin roof.
I am badger's claws beating into
the dusty ground.
I am the root of a pine tree
sucking into the dirt.
I am the roar of the thunder
screaming with the rain.
I am the barbecue sauce
smothering 3 pounds of juicy rib steak.
I am a speckled colt's mane
swishing through the wind.
You see, I am alive.
I am alive.

ercolor by
sy Suckow

owton High School
owton - Grade 11



Abby S. Denson
Twin Bridges High School
Twin Bridges - Grade 9

"LOVE-SICK"

In love?
No, I think not.
Love is happiness,
flowers, and slow dances.
I'm not in love.
So queasy and weak I can hardly talk.
That's not love, it's the flu.
Odd sickness, really.
Only surfaces when you're around.

Courtney Jones
Monforton School
Bozeman - Grade 6

MY GRANDPA TABBY

My old Grandpa Tabby is as knowledgeable as any one man can be,
yet as stubborn as a horse at times.
His hands are large, but soft and gentle.
His compassionate eyes are soothing and sweet
and his love with never end.
And this man is my grandfather.

When this short stout man grows old I will be by him
like he's always been by me.
And when he is unable to care for himself,
I will care for him.
When he can no longer walk,
I will walk him.
When he is unable to feed himself,
I will feed him.
When he is too old to go to church,
I will take him.
When he is too old to receive communion,
I will bring it to him,
like he brought it to all the people in the nursing home.
"But what will happen when he is too old to be your grandfather?" a friend asks.
"That will never happen," I reply, "because no matter how old he is, he will
always be my grandpa Tabby.

Juliet Wilhelmi
Central Elementary School
Roundup - Grade 6

A TRIP TO HALF-BREED CREEK

find grain bucket
hop on my bike
ride up the hill and down the other side
off my bike
into creek lands
feed and visit horses
follow the west wind
to the spring
splash in her waters
leap the creek
crawl through the burrs
climb the rocky hill
to the old highway
view my homeland from above
slide back down
running feet
over plateau
trek down to the willows
seed cattails
seed milk pods
over the muddy path
running spirits
into the forested slope
climb Grandmother Swirl
old tree friend
read her marks
silence and shade
peace all around
cross the grass
outstretch arms and scream
run for the joy of Mother Earth
hop on my bike
ride up the hill and down the other side
all in the world of a Kid



Joslyn Brucelli
 Arlee Elementary
 Arlee - Grade 6

Rocky Boy's Reservation

Where I come from the mountains touch the sky,
 the hills are one with the clouds,
 the trees are part of the land,
 and the grass lives with the water.

I live on the reservation because the creator put me there.
 He knows why I'm here because I feel a part of Him.
 I feel the urge to tell Him my problems.
 He helps me through the tough times.

When I was born on the reservation
 I felt like the whole world would be easy.
 On the reservation I feel free, unharmed
 because He is watching me.

I love the reservation because of destiny
 and life just started to be the most
 special part of my life, and this now
 is the part I leave to the sky.

Artwork by
John Knows His Gun
 St. Labre Middle School
 Ashland - Grade 7
 "Traditional Girl"