

ALPHABETS OF LETTERS.

OR

A

NEW

P R I M E R

For The

USE of NATIVE or CONFUSED AMERICANS.

by

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A PRIMER for the USE of MOHAWK CHILDREN

Alphabets of Letters.

Vowels.
a e i o u.

Vowels.
A E I O U.

Roman.

1 2 3 4 5
a b c, d e f, g h i, j k l, m n o,
6 7 8 9
p q r, f s t, u v w, x y z.

A B C, D E F, G H I, J K L,
M N O, P Q R, S T U, V W X, Y Z

The Alphabet out of Order.

B R C D G X T L Z N V Y I J M W H K E F A
U S O Q P

It will never be the same.
The alphabet out of order,
your tongue
in mandate direction.

*Shatikwáthos tsi nón:we nihatí:teron. Tenhshtheyontátkmeetén' iá:ken' ne
ronathetyenro'shófriendsn:'a ne original peoplenkwehonwé:ke kwáh she's iá:it is
saidken' could notíáh tha'speak a
taontawordhontá:ti' ne onkwof the way ehonof
the originalwehnépeopleha'. Silence.*

Have you learned it yet?
Let me teach you the new word for *you*.
Let us teach them the new word for *themselves*.

**A Consonant can make no sound or Syllable
without a Vowel either before or after it.**

I alone was a consonant
waiting for you to school me.

School us.

Your primers across or drifting down
from godly superfine blue. Nothing
in print is a neutral document.
Your rhetoric, dim and thinning
for 500 years.

Primers from London's royal lot
to warn her brown children of Popish plots.

Brant, lettered Chief,
you foresaw the missionary meltdown,
understood the alphabet
as more than religious creed. Land. Oil. Gold. Labour.

I.	gad	tad	gag	7.	Lift	Sift	bofs	Holm	poft
Bab		wad	lag	Lift	Sift	bofs	Holm	poft	
cab	2.		mag	ling	fing	bolt	hone	plot	
dab	Had	3.	pag	link	fign	blot	hogs	prop	
gab	jad	Bag	nag	lick	figh	Cobs	hold	Roll	
lab	lad	cag	fag	lips	filk	cock	hops	Rome	
fab	mad	dag	rag	lint	fink	cold	horn	rote	
bad	nad	fag	tag	limn	fins	cork	host	roft	
dad	pad	hag	wag	list	fick	cord	John	rock	
	fad	jag	zag						

10.
 Bob cod
 cob GOD
 fob
 rob
 gob
 hob
 job
 mob
 lob

Cold cock John for he holds the rock
 of Rome's GOD.

Lick hops from filk lips and link horns.

Oi and *Oy*, are generally hard; as in oil &c.

Let's speak of oil.

The import of brown children to learn
the word
of GOD & OIL.

The indigen as obstacle. You will be removed.

Oil springs used by the autochthon
for medicinal purposes only.

Lubricated, we bring you up.

At what cost?

25,000 civilian casualties today, September 2005.

The *Oi* in oil is generally hard.

Alaska. Iraq. You will be removed.

10.

Oil	coin	joint	toil	groin	coy
boil	loin	point	fpoil	void	foy
coil	join	foil	broil	Boy	joy

A coin slipped into an American Boy's joint
to pay his toil, the fpoils of which, are Oil.

Teach us the words we need

for our limited rhetoric –

Popifh plots and Quranic crimes.

Oil for the machine.

Spiritual Milk
For American BABES.

Brant, did those little books drag us
from Wheelock's *worse than Egyptian darkness*?

At first, your libraries
from across the sea.

Little books taking root
and raining down when ripe:

An Account of a Plan for Civilising the North American INDIANS.
A PRIMER For The USE of The MOHAWK CHILDREN.

The Original RIGHTS of MANKIND, Freely to Subdue and Improve the EARTH.

The Duty of Christians toward the Heathen.

The Knowledge and Practice of CHRISTIANITY Made Easy to the Meanest Capacities: Or an Easy Essay
towards an Instruction for the INDIANS.

Words too few
and biased for dialogue.

Brant, you knew:

In the government you call civilised, the happiness of the people is constantly sacrificed to the splendour of empire; hence your code of civil and criminal laws have had their origins.

As Locke knew before you:

If we could speak of Things as they are, we must allow, that all the Art of Rhetorick, besides Order and Clearness, all the artificial and figurative applications of Words Eloquence hath invented, are for nothing else but to insinuate wrong Ideas, move the Passions, and thereby mislead the Judgment; and so indeed are perfect cheat..

Ee has the Sound of *e* long; as in *Bee, fee, eel,*
lee, see, flee, free,, knee, kneel, thee, three, teem, teeth,
beef, beer, been, feem, breed, creed, fteed, sweet, sweep,
leek, sleep, meek, seek, feel, heel, jeer, keel, keep, reel,
steel, deep, deer, peel, peep, peer, week, weep.

Seek Freedom from the teeth of their deep Creed.
Keep meek. Sleep with your heels in Sweet beer.

1953, scattered brochures over Indian lands
urge urban Indian living to
fill the drained grey cities.
Suburbs teem with green grass / blue pools.

Some brown body needs to fill the vacant housing.
Some white and winning body needs mineral rich lands.

Promise. FREEDOM from the tyranny of poverty,
Education.

Oo has the sound of *u* long in the *fe* words,
coom, hood, moor, root, broom, *f*chool.

Come for the *f*chools. Set Roots in the Hood.

Except in *blood, flood*, which *found* like *u* short,
As blud, flud. See the Exercife on Spelling.

Yes, expect a Flowing of Blood.

Little books spread.

Aerial propa/ganda
/gation.

Little leaflets on the wind.

! انتباه !

We wish only to liberate the people of Iraq from tyranny.
For your safety, return to your homes and live in peace.

Today, five American men with
a company called, *Custer Battles*
report
civilian abuse by contractors.

Corporate claims made on a country.

The lists.

Of Supplies:

Schenectady, 9th July 1766 –

“2 oz Brass Wire

“1 Dozn. Pipes

“1 White Shirt to Huron Chief

“1 B: Rum Tody to Do.

“6 Bowld Tody

“5 Pints Wine

“1 Qt. Spirits

“Cash for a Cow

“Do. Pa. the Butcher for Killing her

“3 oz thread

“25 Needles

“1 pint Maderia Wine to Pondiack

“10 bowls tody

“3 pair scizars

“1/2 Gall:rum

Rum to aid in the Celebration of their Infernal Pawaws.

Of Suppliers/Bid Contractors:

- "1. Honeywell (R, K)
- "2. Spectra Physics (K)
- "3. Semetex (R)
- "4. TI Coating (A, K)
- "5. Unisys (A, K)
- "6. Sperry Corp. (R, K)
- "7. Tektronix (R, A)
- "8. Rockwell (K)
- "9. Leybold Vacuum Systems (A)
- "10. Finnigan-MAT-US (A)
- "11. Hewlett-Packard (A, R, K)
- "12. Dupont (A)
- "13. Eastman Kodak (R)
- "14. American Type Culture Collection (B)
- "15. Alcolac International (C)
- "16. Consarc (A)
- "17. Carl Zeiss - US (K)
- "18. Cerberus (LTD) (A)
- "19. Electronic Associates (R)
- "20. International Computer Systems (A, R, K)

Legend:

A = nuclear program

B = bioweapons program

C = chemical weapons program

R = rocket program

K = conventional weapons, military logistics, supplies at the Iraqi Defense Ministry and the building of military plants.

Lucky (ARK)s beached on the slopes of Ararat.

Oh beautiful for corporate skies.
The ships landed. Laborers labored.

500 years later, the laborer devalued.
Individuals
becoming corporate.

Oprah out of order.
H A R P O (Entertainment Group)

Read about Oprah in Africa.

Read about Matthew McConaughey's daily encounters with Hurricane Katrina victims at Oprah.com.

And Oprah gave every male child in the village a soccer ball.

And Oprah gave every female child a black doll.

And Oprah was touched by Africa, till a design emergency occurred in the tiling of her Chicago kitchen.
Oprah regrets she has to leave Africa.

We do what we can.
Or do we?

The Alphabet's out of Order.

It will never be the same.

He that ne'er learns our A, B, C,
For ever will a Blockhead be;
But he that learns thefe Letters fair
Shall have a Coach to take the Air.

B Heaven to find,
the BIBLE mind.

R A Brown man from our Tanks did RUN,
Never more to See the Sun.

C A traffic Jam in Baghdad, they did Bar,
by firing into a Civilian CAR.

D The DELUGE drowned,
the Earth around.

G An Indian shot for holding a GLOVE,
Mistook for a White child's hand they Loved.

X Old XERXES did die,
and fo muft I.

T We are Full of Glory all,
when we Want to TAKE, ethics Fall.

L LOT fled to *Zoar*, Saw fiery *Shower*,
on Sodom pour.

Z ZACCHEUS he, did Climb the tree,
Our Lord to See.

N Geo. Washington ordered the Six NATIONS dead,
and They were Burned asleep in Their Beds.

V To Compensate for American lives,
Hiroshima was VAPORIZED.

Y While YOUTH do Cheere,
Death may be Near.

J JOB feels the Rod,

Yet bleffes GOD.

M In the Congo, MASSES of people Killed,
Our newspapers Already fill'd.

W If they are WHITE,
all is Right.

H My Book and HEART
Muft never Part.

K When KING Phillip, dead did lay,
the Puritans did Make their Way.

E Queen ESTHER fues
And faves the *Jews*.

F Humiliation at Abu Ghraib,
Hath FAMOUS little Lindey made.

A In ADAM's fall,
We finned All.

U Fighting for Oil UNDER Others' Sands,
makes you Hated in Foreign Lands.

S If you Teach them only SELF to See,
They will Comprehend Liberty.

O OPRAH heard the Poor's Pleas,
and Gave them All new SUV's.

Q QUEEN Elizabeth Found most fair,
The Policies of young Tony Blaire.

P The fiendish POPE, London Town
in 1666 did Burn to the Ground.

Brant, I arrive in London
two hundred twenty-nine years
and two hundred fifty-eight
days later.

The city still here.
Gone, The Swan with Two Necks,
from where it was noted:

*To thofe who study Human Nature, he affords very convincing proof
of the tamenefs which education can produce upon the wildeft Race.*

No note made of me,
but those of close complexion. Today
four bombs fail on three Tube trains
and the No. 26 bus.

Warren Street. Shepard's Bush. Oval. Hackney.

A city, knee-jerk jumpy since 7 July.

(*Ea, Eo, Ie, Oa, Oe, Ui, Ue*) are commonly called *improper diphthongs*; because only one of the Vowels is heard in the pronunciation, as in thefe words following, where the Vowel *a* is lost.

Bread	deaf	eafe	cream
breath	Eal	each	cheap
dead	Eat	earth	bleat, Etc.

The eafe on this earth, with which
deaf Ears breed cheap Death.

One day later,
a twenty-seven year old
Brazilian electrician shot Dead outside
the Stockwell Tube,
for turning a deaf Ear to police.

Not taking the time
to study the fold above his eyes,
a bystander says of the mistake:

We are sorry and sincerely hope this will not make Asian men afraid to come to London.

It is 3 hours before the BBC reports, the man shot seven times in the head and once in the shoulder was Brazilian.

Jean Charles de Menezes.

17.
Knee-jerk
Genuflect
Itchy-finger
trigger-Happy

An Essay towards an Instruction
for the Indians.

Miff. 'Who was CAIN?'
Ind. 'ADAM'S firft born Son, and he
killed his Brother Abel.'

Miff. 'What was ABEL?'
Ind. ' A better Man than Cain and there-
fore Cain hated him.'

And still these words,
these alphabets of letters

fill the air

 on waves, internet, ethernet.

Only the words we need to know,
spoonfed milk for American Babes.

Terror. Security. Orange alert. Borders.

Fox news airs a weeklong special on
what is found
on shopping cart handles.

What Do You Pick Up at the Supermarket?

staphylococcus	influenza
cocaine	hemoflagellate
streptococcus	saliva
semen	hepatitis

The reasons, in general, I don't lick people when I meet
them or objects I encounter in any room.
Still there is affection
and it's brave language...

Brant had selected a bosom friend, in the person of a Lieutenant Provost..Those unacquainted with Indian usages are not probably aware of the intimacy, or the importance attached to this relationship. The selected friend is, in fact, the counterpart of the one who chooses him, and the attachment often becomes romantic; they share each other's secrets, and are participants of each other's joys and sorrows.

Provost ordered
off to the tropical West Indies.
Brant, in lament, sends a suit of finest fur.

Do not be so sorrowful, said Dr. Stewart, Console yourself with another friend – myself, for instance.

No, said Brant, I cannot do that. I am Captain John's friend, and a transfer of my affections cannot take place.

And yet there is the body,
the bravest book.

13.

Words of Two Syllables.
Tekaweanake.

ohna' skin
o:stien bones
ohsa' lips

Words of three Syllables.
Aghfea Nikaweanake.

otskwe:na' chest
oka:ra' eyes
onon'kwis hair
Awe:ri Heart
okwitsha' knee
onion'sa nose
onia:ra' neck
oho:kwa buttocks
ohnitsha' thigh
En'nahson Tongue

Words of Four Syllables.
Kayeri Nikaweanake.

oronhkwe:na' back
onase:ta' muscles
Onekwen:ta Stomach

Ten days before leaving for London,
I choose my bosom friend,
now gone to Hyères.

Today, I'll weave a hair shirt
from our sheets
and send it to the south of France.

You call and
leave a message on my machine,
greet me in Mohawk.

She:kon.

I call back and you're not there.
I want to list the words for
the parts of your body.

You write and tell me, *Coucou*, is the word for hello.
You call and say, *Bisous*, is the word for kiss.

And these words
make bearable all others,
the warrings and warnings.

Trusting more the text of touch,
even bed bespoke words
can be perfect cheat.

The rivers of alphabets
beneath your skin.

The **A** of an Adam's Apple against the lips.
The **B** at the small of your Back, tapering at the hip.
The **C** of the Clavicle, a hollow for the thumb.

Too entangled in the naming of objects
and the namer, to trust the word
 or the object.

By any and every day's end,
I know not whether a wineglass
 is as strong as an iron.

Or whether any body
 speaks as true as an angle.

Brant, lettered Chief,
you saw it in its infancy.
Opened the book
 and understood.

An Alphabet out of Order.

**B R C D G X T L Z N V Y I J M W H K E F A
U S O Q P**

It would never be the same.