

At the base of a cliff in the shadow of Sexton Mountain, Mapmaker mixes his paint. Using images the Old Ones would find familiar, and adding a bit of his own creativity, he carefully paints symbols on stone, a rock writing map of the Doty & Coyote story called *Waiting for Rock Old Woman*. "Here is what happened," he says....

"Below where the trail comes down the mountain from the north (1), at the ancient creek crossing (2), we stretch out a leg and start on a journey (3). We follow the curves of the trail (4). Many people (5) have made this trek. The path is well-worn. We arrive at a place where the way is blocked (6). Someone points ahead (7).

"It is rough-going, the landscape broken up (8). There are people ahead of us walking together (9). The path leads to a healing place (10) and continues over the pass and down into the valley (11). Another path climbs the mountain (12). We arrive. We look around. The healing place on the summit is gone, all covered up (13). We are astonished. We make big eyes (14). We return by the same path (14)."

