

Manderson South Dakota - Four Plus Horses

The summer I was nineteen I went to teach photography on the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation where I lived with Etta Halprin a Vista worker from Chicago—in a remote very old windowless log cabin that had no electricity or running water—whenever it rained we would quickly strip down grab a bar of soap and hope it would rain long enough to get the bubbles out of our hair
the outhouse—a short walk behind the cabin lacked a door however it opened onto a marvelous wilderness view in the middle of the Badlands
I was sitting there one morning checking out the Sears Catalogue (ok, that's a joke) when suddenly a small herd of wild ponies thundered in and surrounded the tiny wreck of an excuse for a “house” the stallion was fully aroused mounting any mare he could hold on to
I was in the eye of the storm surrounded by whinnying bucking biting etc. in the fragile front row seat of the dilapidated airy outhouse—
best show in town



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Kik Williams lives in Providence with her three mini-dachshunds, three chickens, and a cat. She is a ceramic artist, poet, laughter yoga teacher and until recently a water aerobics instructor. Her passion is passion.