

**COYOTE SINGS THE DAY INTO EXISTENCE**

**SI MATTA**

**NON-BINARY DAY/NIGHT GRAPHIC NARRATIVE**





Coyote, Sick with fumbling in the DARK,  
Asks the Moon if she has ANY WAY OF  
GETTING BRIGHTER.



"You are so needy",  
SAID the moon



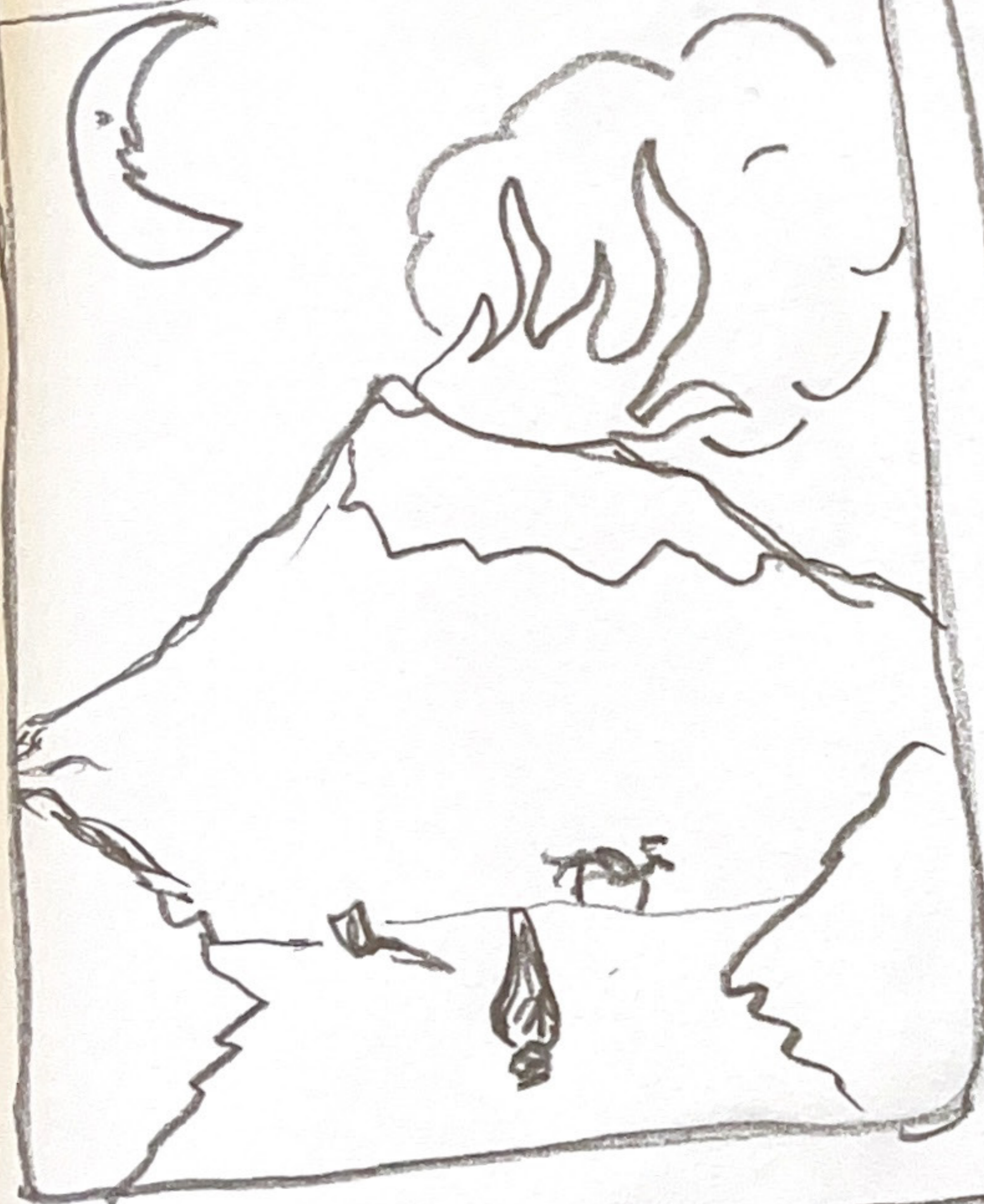
Perplexed & angry, Coyote storms off.  
"fine, I will go get help from  
the fine Beings."



UP & DOWN THE RIVER, COYOTE SEARCHED FOR THE LIGHT OF THE FIRE BEINGS



OUT OF NOWHERE - COYOTE WAS HURLED FROM HIS CANOE BY A LOUD EXPLOSION



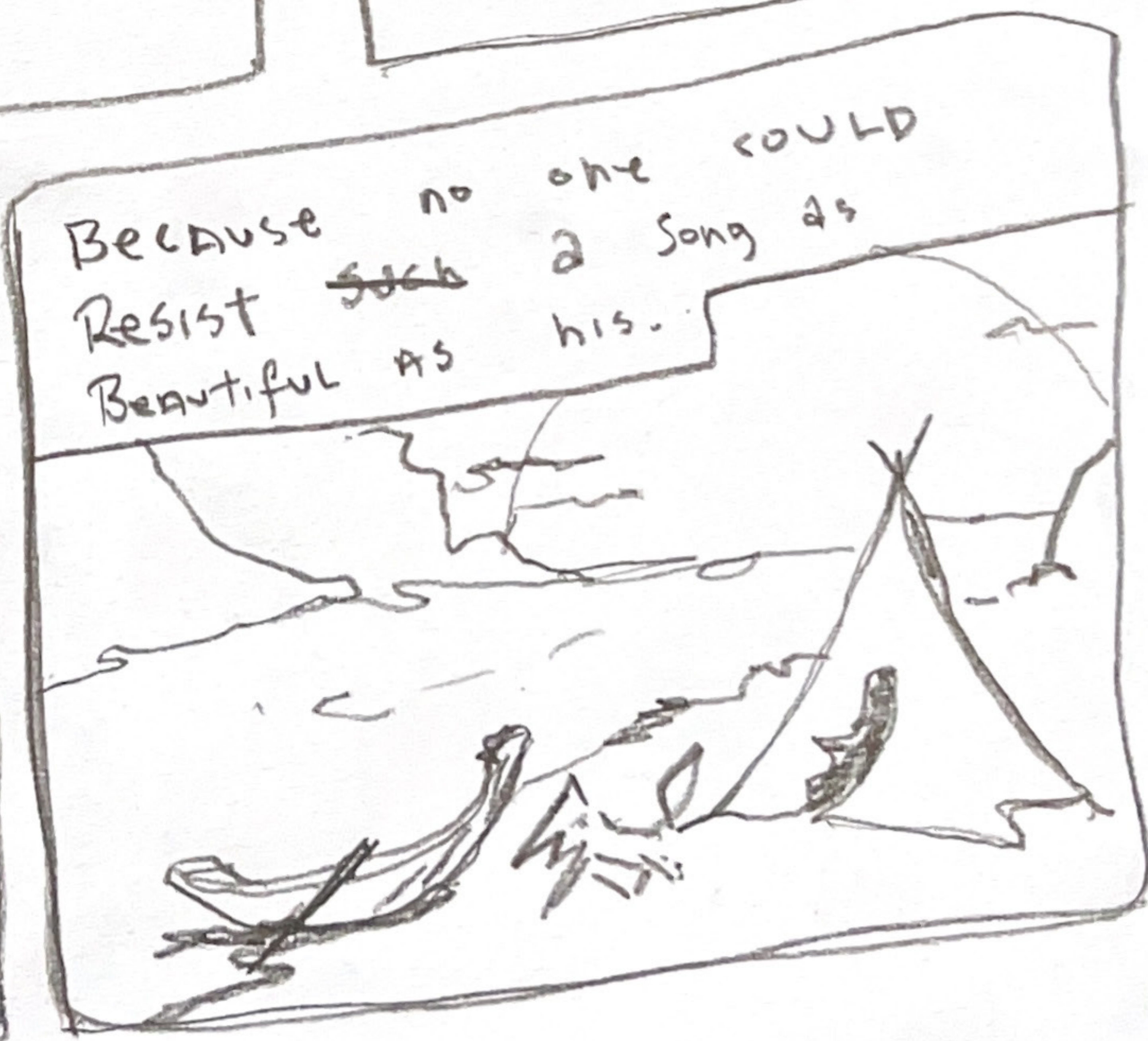
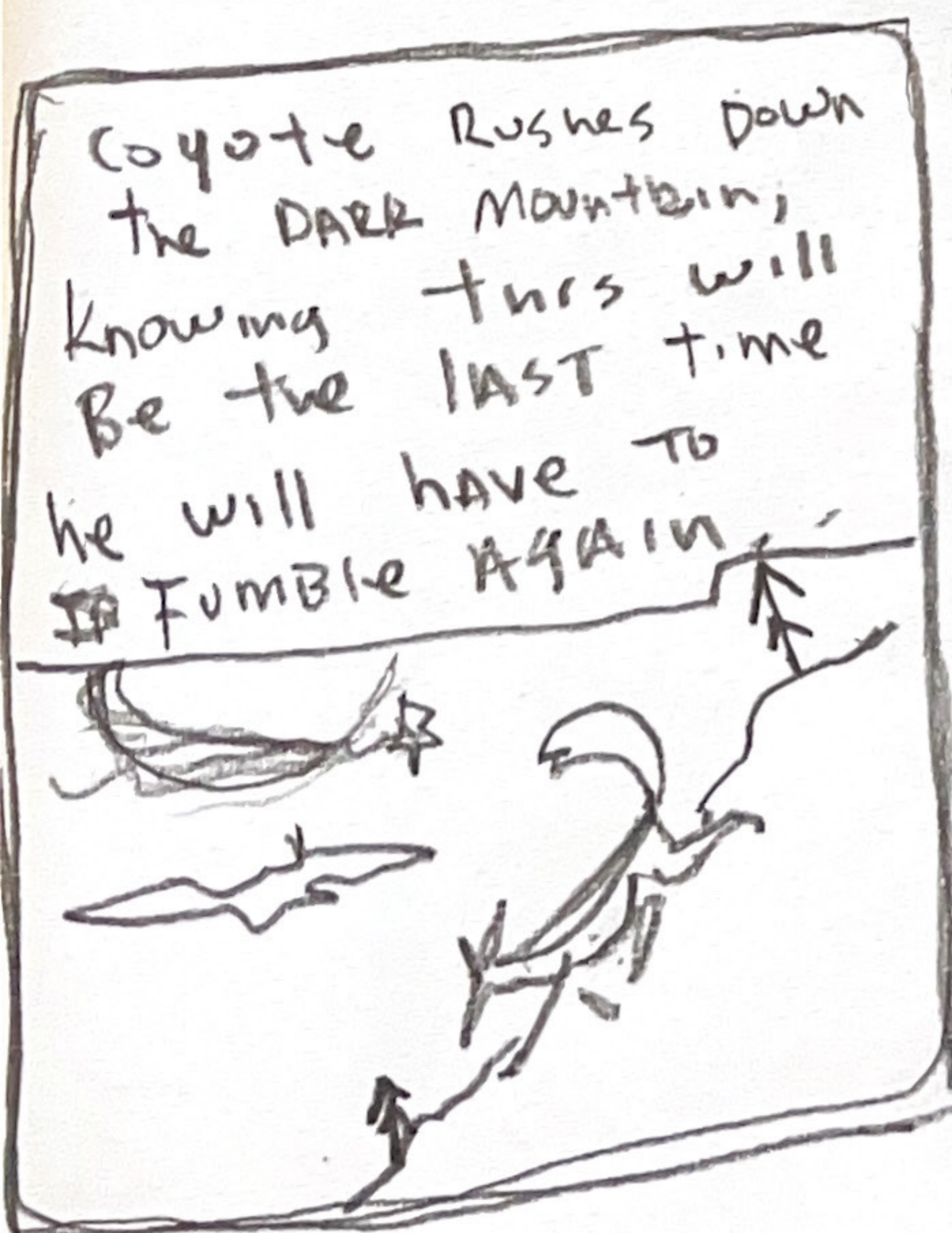
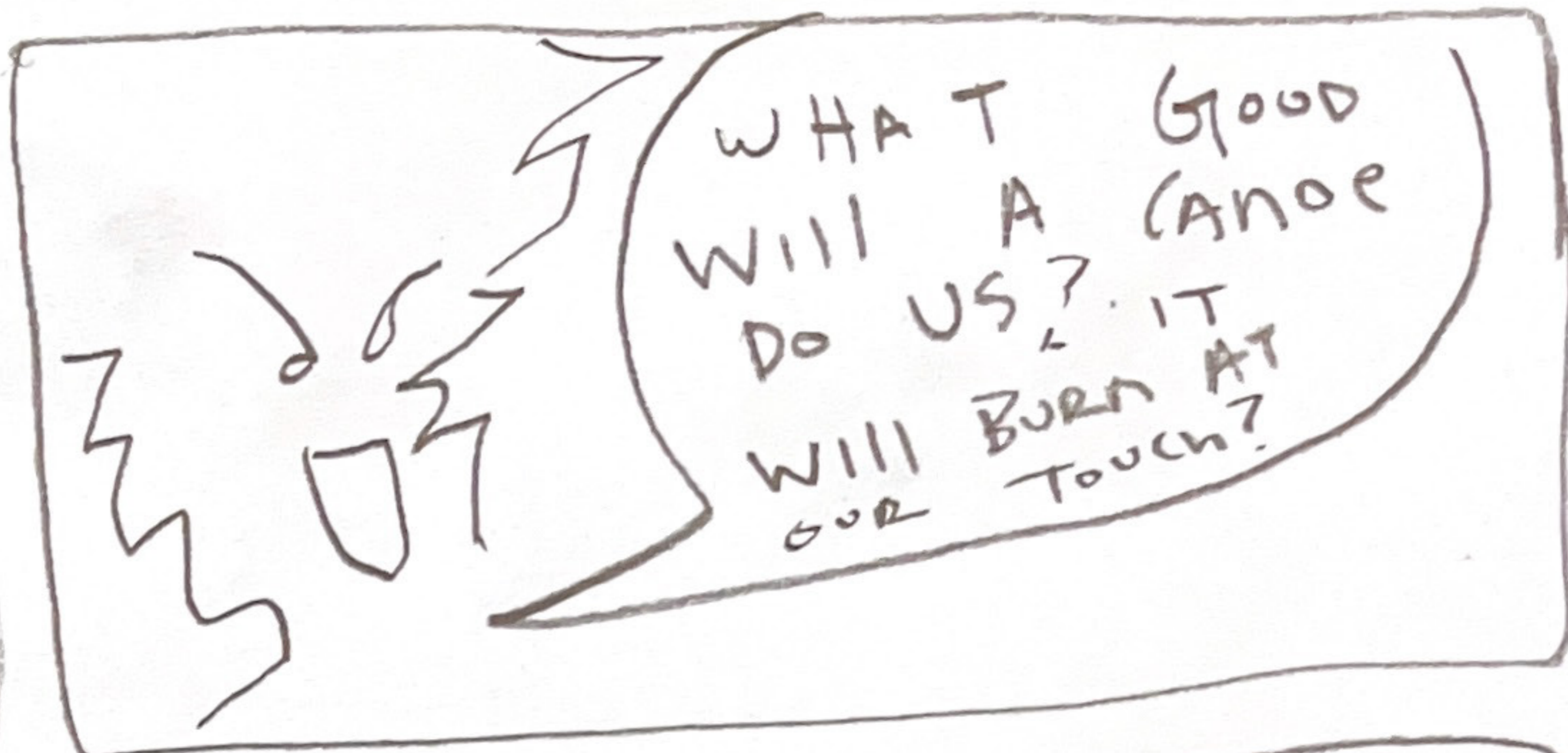
"WE HEARD FROM THE MOON THAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR US" - PROCLAIMED THE FIRE BEINGS




YES! I NEED TO BARTER WITH YOU FOR MORE LIGHT

"WHAT CHAT GAT YATP!"







"COME ON  
BABY, LIGHT MY  
FIRE.."

AND WITH A VOICE NO ONE COULD  
RESIST-  
THE FIRE BEINGS GIFTED COYOTE THE  
SUN.