Two Feathers was written in memory of Hawk Littlejohn, whose wooden flutes are works of art. During a 10 day canoe trip on the Upper Missouri River in northern Montana I had a number of spiritual experiences, and two of them involved feathers. At daybreak one morning I found an eagle feather at the entrance of my tent. The next morning I found a magpie feather at the entrance. These traditional symbols made me reflect on lessons I had learned from Hawk, a friend with vision, generosity, and a great sense of connection with the natural world.