



Ario Daniel Z'Hoo

Italian Explorer & Mountain Guide

Winter 2017:

Second ski journey across the Alaskan

Arctic National Wildlife Refuge...

*...for the Gwich'in People and their
Sacred Place Where Life Begins.*

- A Prayer for our Planet Earth on skis.

-A Prayer for US President B. Obama.

*I will reach again northern Alaska this winter to ski (as I already did some years ago) in order to raise awareness for the Arctic Refuge and for the Native Gwich'in people; a ski journey which will last months with -40 temperatures: my way of Praying.
"I ski across what I love, to Protect what I love".*





I am a Mountain Guide, Polar & Spiritual Explorer skiing on the Footsteps of the Ancestors trying to give voice to the last Animals, to the last Trees and Winds and to the last Native People struggling to survive... And also, trying to Learn from all That.



"Taking Refuge In A Giant Hug"

A HUG ON SKIS - A Giant hug drawn not with a pen but with a months long ski journey...; a giant hug drawn with skis all around a wild land; the land I learned to Love, the one I would wish to protect from the Oil Monsters..., from the Devourers. This land is the Arctic National Wildlife REFUGE.

This land, white in its winter coat, will be the paper on which I will draw with my pen (the skis...) this giant hug. It will take me months, encircling the whole boundaries of the ANWR, to leave on the snow this loooong draw: it will be a Sacred Trail, a trail to say "**Protect Forever**" not just by simple words. I will draw my love on the Arctic Refuge snow, I will do it with my legs, it'll take me months of though skiing deep into the deepest wilderness in the depth of the freezing winter.

... But just to be up there and breathe the Beauty and the Energy of Mother Earth and of the Ancestors, will give powerfull warmth to every single cell of my body. Because, as the name itself tells..., it's Refuge, up there...

As it happened years ago when I already skied all Alaska alone in winter from the Pacific Coast all the way up to the Arctic Refuge and then across it up to *Izhik Gwats'an Gwandaii Goodlit*, The Sacred Place Where Life Begins..., the Arctic Coast where the Caribous calve... It took me 5 months that time, to give voice to the Caribous and to the Gwich'in Nations.... By simply Walking my Worlds and by simply Walking the Land. As the Ancestor did: those who gave the Gwich'in People this land still as it is now. I want to Walk Again the Sacred Land: I want to learn again from the Ancestors.

A Giant Hug as to symbolize Protection and Love, will be drawn this coming winter all around *the Sacred Place Where Life Begins...* A hundreds miles long ski trail drawing this hug will join the ones left in the millennia by Them...: Caribous and Ancestors. Even if no longer visible, even if deleted right away from the next winds or snowfalls, their long trail will Stay For ever: carved in the mountain as the Trails of the Caribous. Carved in the Soil and Air as the inheritance of the Ancestors.

Because Prayers are Older than Any Religion.

And they stay for ever.

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After my first ski traverse of Alaska some years ago (always acted to help raise awareness on the Arctic Refuge) I will be back on my skis this 2017 winter; this time I will follow the exact perimeter of the “1002 Area” (as the bureaucrats call it), that is: **The Sacred Place Where Life Begins**, as the Gwich’in People call it since 20.000 years. I will pull all I need to survive in a small sled: tent, little food, sleeping bag: because we do not need much to live well, and we could use so much less and let the Planet... B R E AT H E... 😊

Hope some ears and souls (those who... Can), will be able to listen, this time.

This new spiritual ski Journey will be updated on: www.honortheplanet.net and on Facebook: [Ario Daniel Z’Hoo](#)

To know more: www.ourarcticrefuge.org