

## SQUINTED HAWK IS MY SECOND NAME

For a long time my second name Squinted Hawk was secret.

This alter ego, a secret identity was needed to find my destiny and follow her.

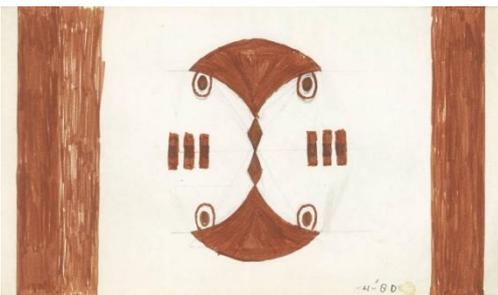
I saw/experienced unusual things which were not, or wrongly, understood by my surroundings.

A double life was necessary because having shamanic experiences, during 20th century eighties in our Western, Dutch, society, was even more tabooed than nowadays and could bring one into (social/emotional/criminal/psychiatric) trouble. Join the enemy to keep your soul clean.

In the early eighties, I was about thirty after a big loss; I made a choice to become of what I had dreamed about as a child many times. Now I know at 70 that without that choice I had ran in bigger trouble than I already was. I just finished my BA in anthropology and my MA study had started.

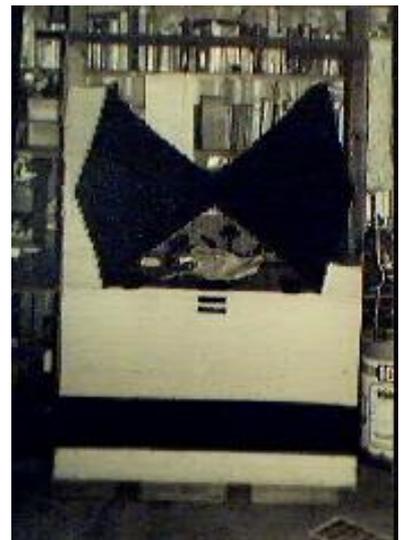
I searched and found a shamanic teacher and became an apprentice of [Dr. Ronald 'Black Horse' Chavers](#). In those ten years, I learned to be fully part of different social systems (academy / psychiatry/family/love relationships/friends/sports/our consultancy), while being at the same time a 'sharp observing outsider'.

That decision into a double life needed symbols and protections. What did I need to live this complicated life? In nature I had deep, beautiful but incomprehensible encounters with birds, trees and the elements. In my dreams I saw images associated with those experiences.



In the photo to the right next I weave, in 1982, a woven blanket/poncho of my own design (to the left). I knew nothing about weaving but built the harness myself, chose the types of wool, made a substitution stick and worked for 6 months every

day on this life-directing and protecting artwork.



Herein and example in the pendant (1992) I materialized my alliance with Hawk. I regularly met him at fields-woods edges and listened to what was needed.



A hawk is a beautiful solitary animal with strong vision and great maneuverability hunting among the trees as he strikes his prey. He sees through the forest again and again in a new way.

My second identity asked for more. My male-ego was still firm which I still could control inadequately. Deeper self irony was needed about what I thought I knew/could/did. The choice of a 'Squinted Hawk' ploughed the necessary humility into my, both unique and hilarious, life task I had taken upon myself. The Eye of Horus, imagined elsewhere on this site, is strongly associated with Hawk. My other works of art have their time/place in this task.

My strong eyes, deep mimetic capacities, disrupting/harmonizing energies, finding tongue/words/images to speak what may/can not be said. If you disrupt a situation most of the time it upsets you yourself more than what you wanted to disrupt. It is precarious work.

The blanket is made of 3 mm ø washed/unpainted Australian, white and brown, wool (weft). The warp is 1 mm ø white, strong, twisted, cotton yarn. Dimensions: 1.90 m high, 90 cm wide. The pendant is sawn/filed from 3 mm brass with leather lace 2 mm square. I wear these protective objects, to me, energy disordering environments. Dirck van Bekkum [www.anthropo-gazing.nl](http://www.anthropo-gazing.nl).