

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Books take a long time to write. And it's a time during which one must rely on others, from families to foundations, for support of both body and soul, with little hope of offering immediate reciprocity, let alone any guarantees on long-term returns. The debts I have accrued during my extended wanderings through universities, archives, woods, and living rooms have left me deeply grateful to so many people that a full accounting, while warranted, is utterly impossible.

I want to start by thanking the many people in northern New Mexico who, with immense generosity and unending patience, were willing to let a stray researcher into their forests, kitchens, meetings, and marches. To my great good fortune, most took me in as a project, the way they might take in a mongrel dog: initially, with a mixture of apprehension and pity; over time, they made this gringo from Berkeley feel very much at home. In so doing,

they not only made this book possible but also made possible some of my closest friendships. I owe a special thanks to Max Córdova, who was the first to take me in and whom I have come to admire as an adept leader and generous soul. I owe a great debt to Mark Schiller and Kay Matthews, whose commitment, passion, and martinis I continue to find both humbling and inspiring. Likewise, I owe a similar debt to Clare Hertel and her furry friends of Camino Querencia, who so often restored my energy and faith with good wine, amazing food, and the best of friendship. Many people generously shared their time, passion, and wisdom, including Brian Byrd, Henry Carey, David Córdova, Sammy Córdova, Crockett Dumas, Lisa Krooth, Bill deBuys, Ike DeVargas, Malcolm Ebright, Jerry Fuentes, Chellis Glendinning, Scott Greenberg, Sam Hitt, Carol Holland, Santiago Juarez, Alfredo Padilla, Jessie Romero, Rosemary Romero, David and Patsy Trujillo, Jan-Willem Jansens, and Carl Wilmsen.

I also want to sincerely thank several mentors who oversaw early versions of this book. I am especially grateful for their many readings of this work, from its first appearance in a rough draft to this final document and everything in between, without once losing faith or patience. Michael Watts has served as a model of intellectual rigor, engaged scholarship, and more: his wit and brilliance have made him an inspiring mentor. Nancy Peluso, the person most responsible for getting me into this in the first place (for which I may never forgive her), has fostered my intellectual and personal growth and has been a friend and inspiration for as long as I can remember. Don Moore, with his generosity, friendship, and intellect (fueled by a limitless supply of banana chips), has profoundly deepened my understanding of theory and my commitment to politics. Allen Pred has taught me other possibilities and ways of understanding and has shown me how to engage with spirit in both the politics of knowledge and the practice of kindness. Finally, Dick Walker has continued to ground my theoretical tendencies with unstinting reminders that the politics of production are important—but the production of babble is a liability. To have worked under their guidance is an honor. I also owe a great deal to a number of friends, comrades, and co-conspirators who have supported and contributed deeply to this project and my well-being: Willa and Ben Akey, Ivan Ascher, Jennifer Bajorek, Amita Baviskar, Kate Bickert, Iain Boal, Aaron Bobrow-Strain, Michelle Bonner, Katrina Brandon, Bruce Braun, Brad Bryan, Joe Bryan, Bill Burch, Rob Campbell, Trini Campbell, Giulia Chillemi, Amity Doolittle, Elizabeth Dougherty, Bart Drews, Anne Fitzgerald, Louise Fortmann, Julie Guthman, Cori Hayden, Charles

Hirschkind, Nicky Irvine, Sarah Jain, Karen Kaplan, Jon London, Celia Lowe, Marian Mabel, Saba Mahmood, Finn Mann, Joe Masco, James McCarthy, Kyle Miller, Betty Moffitt, Sanjay Narayan, Monty Paret, Moira Perez, Nancy Postero, Hugh Raffles, Brie Reybine, Jeff Romm, Shalini Satkunanandan, Jonathan Sawyer, Susana Sawyer, Jim Scott, Jen Sokolove, Rebecca Solnit, Jim Spencer, Rebecca Stein, Janet Sturgeon, Charis Thompson, Susanna Wappenstein, and Sylvia Yanagisako. I owe a special debt to Andrew Fetter, Geoff Mann, Tim Mueller, and Anand Pandian, who over the last ten to twenty years have shared their wisdom and deepest friendship.

I also owe a large debt to talented readers who have gone above and beyond the call of duty: Polly Pagenhart, Christine Makalis, Judith Abrahms, Kay Matthews, and Mark Schiller, whose patience and skill made this a more readable document. For cartographic wizardry I have relied on the talents of Darin Jensen, who has helped make intelligible a very complex landscape. The best and most palatable parts of the document are the result of their close reads, thoughtful comments, and eagle eyes. I would also like to thank my comrades from the BFP Marxists annual retreat group for their candor, wit, and friendship, and my new colleagues and students at the University of New Mexico for welcoming me to their community and back to this enchanted landscape.

A good many institutions have helped keep this project affoat. For their support I want to thank the Ciriacy-Wantrup Postdoctoral Fellowship in the Department of Rhetoric at the University of California, Berkeley, the Lang Postdoctoral Fellowship in the Department of Anthropological Science, and a lectureship in the Department of Cultural and Social Anthropology at Stanford for the time and space to complete this book. I also owe thanks to the EPA for the STAR Fellowship, the Ford Foundation Community Forestry Program, The Switzer Foundation, the U.C. Berkeley Vice Chancellor's Research Fellowship, and the Michael Watts Fund for desperate writers. I also am grateful to the many libraries and archives and their dedicated staff, who opened their collections to me during the last few years. These include the New Mexico Records and Archive Center at the University of New Mexico, the National Records and Archive Center in Colorado, the National Records and Archive Center in Washington, D.C., the Bancroft Library at U.C. Berkeley, and the Santa Fe Public Library. I would also like to thank Ken Wissoker for his thoughtful insights and patience and the two anonymous reviewers who offered their wise, rigorous, and detailed comments on the manuscript.

Finally, there are people in one's life whose support goes well beyond what is possible to repay. My parents, Jon and Margaret Kosek, have been loving and supportive enthusiasts of my work since I came home with my first drawings from Edna's preschool. Their integrity, friendship, and love are what I hold most dear. Last, I want to thank my partner, Julie Greenberg, who has supported me and advanced this work through her love, wisdom, and patience, enduring the porous boundaries between work and life. It is to you, Jules, with love, that I dedicate this book.