

January 28, 2014
Times A Million

You can internet search “Jesse Ryan Loskarn’s Last Letter” or read it here, in [Daily Kos](#), only one of dozens of outlets that have published it. It’s a story of a fall from Grace, and worse. It’s really the story of a Five-Year-Old Boy who was molested, and who never got help. He grew into a molester, even while still a child, and became as an adult, someone with no self control, who sought out and became addicted to child pornography, all the while keeping his ugly ‘secrets’; both his own behaviors and addictions as well as the biggest secret of all: That he was molested as a child.

People who rape and abuse children like to tell themselves that the child will ‘forget’ about it. In fact, some who have molested infants have absolved themselves from any responsibility for the harm they have done, physically (they’ll heal), mentally (they don’t know what’s going on) and to another Human Being saying “They’ll forget”.

As if ‘forgetting’ makes it okay? That’s only one of many excuses they cloak themselves in. Clearly, children don’t forget. Nor do they ‘heal’ without a lot of intensive and long term therapy.

The damage is life long and it creates more abusers and more who enable or encourage abuse by their ‘sharing’ the pain, humiliation and indignities in child porn.

Ignoring the victims only creates more and more predators. Filled with self-loathing, craving the repetitive ‘fix’ of watching it happen to someone else, or worse, of doing it to someone else, lacking self control, they are all keeping secrets that will, if discovered, destroy them in the eyes of their peers, their families and society in general.

They live in a state of constant hunger for the images and experiences, and fear of being found out and having to face what they have become, losing everything.

This is why we have such a violent society. This is why there are more and more sex crimes against both children and adults, even the elderly. This is why there are more and more addictions as those in pain try to self-medicate, without healing resources and knowing that the law enforcement that was supposed to protect them, demonized them as children, protected the evil that was feeding upon them when they were helpless and could not fight back.

Politicians like to tell us that Drugs are the problem. They are not. They are the symptom. Drug addictions are treated as crimes rather than sicknesses. Addicts are demonized as weaklings or stupid, rather than as sick people needing help. Our resources go to hunting them down like rabid dogs, shaming them, incarcerating them, but not really treating them to help them to heal.

Those who fail to overcome childhoods filled with abuse, neglect, violence, rape and who are discarded by their families and communities, no longer see themselves as Human Beings or even connected to other Human Beings. They see themselves as

players in a nightmare. Sometimes, they create the nightmare and feel like they have control over it, and other times, they suicide.

Jesse was a young, successful white male climbing the political ladders, albeit of the most intolerant and hypocritical sort, and he had a future ahead himself where he could have accomplished many things and been proud of many accomplishments. You can tell by reading his crystal self-analysis, that he had a good mind and was articulate.

And for all this, the only way he could see to end his personal pain and shame, was suicide. We failed him. Every suicide is our failure to connect to others. We failed him. We failed him when he was age 5 and the result was ongoing and lifelong, only revealed when he was busted for child porn. Only articulated when he suicided.

I am not excusing his behaviors. I am explaining how they were formed. I am saying to all of you that if we do not break this cycle of abuse, neglect, child rape, child trafficking, we are creating thousands more who will act out and create each, many times their own numbers, leaving us to this day and beyond with millions more who are creating millions more.

We can stop this. We must stop this or we will live in a world that has become a rising tide of sewage, and despite how much we dogpaddle with more locks, more alarm systems, more guns, and more fear, we will drown in it.

We must demand that those who are protecting the pedophiles, protecting the rapists, and those who are smearing and demonizing those who report the abuses, the rapes and the corruption, stand down immediately.

They must stand down and they must be replaced by those who are not politically beholden to any who have gone before them, all of whom have, in their own way, allowed this sewage to infiltrate every level of our government, our Justice Department, our police forces and our schools.

We must demand that the efforts expended on the part of those who are elected or appointed to all of these agencies, be to immediately rescue and rehabilitate these children while they are still children and can reconnect to Society.

Once they are adults, they are beyond our fixing. They are beyond their own fixing. They are without control and rabid with desire to re enact that which was done to them.

This is why we fight this fight. We see the future. This is that fork in the road for each and every one of us. If we do nothing, it gets worse. If we raise our voice, we add to other voices, and we begin to carry the power to change the course, which presently, if we don't change, will overwhelm us.

It's up to us to realize what we are looking at when we see the Human Wreckage. We have to remember when we see the addict, the violent offender, the sexual abusers

preying on children, the suicides, that what we are looking at is our failure to them when they were children, and the future was not yet shaped beyond their control.

We have to take the reports seriously. We have to enforce the laws against abuse, seriously. We must also enforce the laws against those who obstruct the investigations, be they abusers themselves, or merely in positions of power and authority seeking favors, or greater career moves.

We cannot solve this as political warfare. We must work together, and we must work for a very long time to turn this tide, calm this storm, and bring us, as a nation, to safe harbors.

We must, each of us, individually or collectively, find a way to make abuse stop. We must, each of us, decide who we are and what we want to be in this world: Someone who protected children, made the future a safer more prosperous place: Or someone who allowed the exploitation to continue because we didn't want to get involved?

We have a choice. These children do not.

One man tells his story, with his last breath, and it is clear that as a child he never healed, never 'forgot' and never reconnected with his own Humanity.

It's time we stop shaming the victims. It's time we stopped praising the politicians who refuse to address this. It's time we started calling it what it is: Criminal. These crimes against children are creating future criminals and we must all of us, live in that future.

Those who have lied, covered up, allowed the corruption to skate freely off into the new day, have much to answer for. It's time we hold them accountable.

We can start at the top of every agency, but we must also start with the bottom feeders who abuse, rape, neglect children for sport, and who also steal millions of dollars with impunity, while Elders and the poor freeze in weather that shatters records and bones.

We must start in Indian Country, and give the survivors, The Good People, the only thing they have ever asked for: Justice. If we can't start there, we can't start anywhere. It's everywhere. But the core of the Evil that has sickened the present and the future hides, in plain sight in Indian Country and in every agency that enables it.

Our government failed everyone in Indian Country. It's where they felt safe indulging in their most corrupt, vile behaviors. This is why we must rout it out there, first, where it built its nest and where it hides behind racism, ignorance, and national apathy.

We must wake up from this stupor of trusting that all is well and that those with the power are well-intended. We see clearly how those with the power use it to prevent help from getting to the children. They actively conspire to protect the abusers, and to mislead us as a Nation saying they can assure us that everything is being done to

ensure the safety of the children, when in fact, they have not even bothered to learn the names of the children, nor have they investigated a single report.

Now that they have removed ONE child from the hands of her rapist, they still have not arrested him. None of the child rapists have been arrested. This, after more than 2 years of reports, all of them ignored.

Political hay was made. Power was assumed, authority delegated, all to those who protect those who violate children. These are the people shaping our future, filling it with sickness, self-loathing, fear, insecurity, addictions, violence, suicides and more.

Indian Country has been both their power base and their safe haven. But we can see them now. They are being forced to come into the light as they fight to demonize those who report the abuses. We see you Sue Settles, Yvette Rubidoux, Marrienne McMullen, George Sheldon, Kennerson, Tim Purdon, Scott Davis, James Murray, Hoeven, Heitkamp, Dalrymple ...we see you Eric Holder... we see all of you.

Your response to reports of children being raped is to say you want to hear no more of it. Or worse, you want to form a committee, do a study... all the while the child is being raped. All the while all of those children are being raped. As if some political experiment is being conducted on creatures not considered Human. Shame on all of you.

Indian Country is where the abuses started, and where politically they thrived, flourished, become more powerful. Indian Country is the seat of where our government protected evil. This is where our government must be called to answer first.

We must take the power away from the abusers, and from those who enable and encourage them. If we fail to act, we fail our nation. We surrender all our power, all our wealth, all our resources, our children and our future over to the ugliest Evil possible.

You know where to find me.

~Cat