

May 19, 2014
Feet Of Clay

Wikipedia defines the saying as:

Feet of clay is a reference to the interpretation of the dream of Nebuchadnezzar, King of Babylon, by the prophet Daniel as recounted in the Book of Daniel.

The analogy is now commonly used to refer to a weakness or character flaw, especially in people of prominence.

There's more but you have to look it up yourself. This abbreviated version serves the purpose I intend.

The problems we have in our society today, on or off the rez, can be attributed more to the lack of Justice in the system, than to any other aspect. When people feel they have no hope of Justice, they lose respect for the law and everything and everyone associated with the Laws of the Land, from small villages, reservations, to big cities, and to States.

Those who enforce the laws, and the courts that mete out Justice are therefore responsible to all of us, for how safe, secure and prosperous we are in our lives. How much of our tax dollars go to unequal enforcement of laws not only costs us and are a burden on our economy, but also cost us on several other levels of our day-to-day lives.

How much we feel we have to personally spend on security for our vehicles, our homes and how much it costs us in insurance for our homes and vehicles and our personal insurance, goes up more and more when we live or work or shop or play in areas of high crime.

We pay more and we feel less secure because of the ever-increasing violent nature of crimes perpetrated upon citizens, seemingly at random. We view the perpetrators of these violent crimes as 'addicts' or 'low lifes' who have no respect for the law or for other people's property or other people.

We think of these violent people as 'others'. We never ask how they got that way and why there are so many of them. We assume they are lesser human beings. We assume they are weak. We assume they were born bad or they 'chose to be addicted'... And we are afraid to be near them.

We cheer when they get caught for their crimes and receive harsh sentences. But we don't feel safe because we know there are more out there, just like 'them'.

What we don't see, even though we are looking right at them, are the monsters that created these 'others' from babies and children. We don't see how much abuse, neglect, how much violence, rape and incest many and most of these children endured or witnessed as they grew up. We don't see how many of the reports of

their abuse, and the dangers they were put in, were ignored by the bigger monsters, the ones in suits, who laughed, ridiculed, retaliated against these children for reporting crimes against themselves or others.

We don't recognize the monsters who protected those who preyed upon those children, sold those children, trafficked them, exploited them, made money off of them and made money off of their predicaments without ever making a move to protect them as children.

Children who grow up subjected to those greater monsters, the ones in the system that battle, harass, intimidate, threaten anyone that dares try to protect a child, those children see what it takes to survive in that world. They endure. They self-medicate with alcohol, drugs, reckless and degrading sexual activity to belong with peers who do the same things.

They become more angry, more violent, more addicted, while those in suits shred reports and have no fear of ever being caught because everyone in a top position within that system protects each other.

And that protection club means that even if one of the other top people gets caught breaking the law, violating their oath, allowing abuse to continue, nothing is ever done. Monsters protect other Monsters in that club.

Too often, these battered, abused, raped children don't grow up. They get murdered or they suicide. Everyone acts 'shocked'. It's assumed that nothing could have been done to prevent it because of course we assume that everyone in position of authority in the system, is doing their job.

We assume that based on their clean appearance. We have no idea what they are really doing until we see the results: children brutally murdered, suicided, addicted, or adults falling down from addictions, or stories of violence, robberies, rapes and worse.

We don't recognize the dots much less connect them that these violent, abusive, addicted, drunken, suicidal, dirty people were once children, precious children being raped, robbed, beaten, starved, while reports of their abuse were being shredded in some office where a government employee had no fear of ever being fired, no matter what he or she did.

And then, lately, we forced them out into the light by messengers who would not be silenced, despite the threats, the intimidations, the ridicule and the harassment these monsters in suits, some in heels, dealt to them.

They've had to come into the light and outright fight those who are issuing reports. They've had to outright move to silence those who make reports. They've boasted among themselves at how they have stopped the messengers from 'bothering' the other monsters in the club.

They have been revealed for protecting the rapists and the abusers. They have been revealed for not doing their job, and they are becoming more and more visible as the force behind the injustices these children have had to endure, both on and off the rez, throughout the country.

But they think that they answer to no one. They protect one another. If they fail so publicly at their government appointed jobs, they easily move into another government appointed job, and suffer no consequences for their failures.

Watching George Sheldon boast about his 'great work' at DCF in Florida, and to hear Marrienne McMullen praise him for his 'great work' both at DCF and as her underling in ACF, when he in fact had failed abominably and children suffered torturous deaths in greater and greater numbers under his policies, while those who are eminently more qualified by education and certification and experience and who are diligent about doing their jobs with integrity, are harassed and ridiculed, intimidated and in some cases, forced to resign, we see both the shining head of gold and the feet of clay.

We want to have the best of the best in these most important top positions in every agency of government, especially at the Federal and State levels, but what we find are those who take the glory and the paychecks of those jobs, but who truly do the work of evil in breaking the children that become the future, and who are our present nightmares of violence, addiction, rape, and it costs us more and more.

Yet, we allow them to stay in their lofty positions. As if they do not answer to us? As if they rule over us rather than serve us?

Why did Marrienne McMullen, head of the ACF, on the same day as she met with Betty Jo Krenz, Molly McDonald, Sister JoAnne Streifel, and Robin Poor Bear, also schedule and appointment with Paul Hutchinson? A man who was so much a threat to the children of Spirit Lake that he was fired from his position as Director? A man who had his license suspended for his abuse/neglect of children in the system, was on her appointment schedule for that same day.

Was she hoping to offer him a job? His character and his abusive personality would fit right in with McMullen and her crew of bullies, who silence Thomas Sullivan, harass and run off another colleague who had 40 years of experience in the field, [Leona \(Gina\) Barbaro](#).

Remember that Paul Hutchinson went to court to argue that children who had been raped, abused, beaten by their father should be returned to their father, even as he was investigated by the FBI and in court to answer for those charges. THAT was the person who was important to McMullen that day. That's who she went to see. There could be no other reason other than to see if she could fit him in as an ally in her mission to destroy Thomas Sullivan, who, for some reason, has not succumbed to the abuses of his supervisors and his Director.

We know she didn't schedule Hutchinson to scold him. So, what was that about? And does he have his license back? Did she help him to get it back? I am very curious.

Senator Heidi Heitkamp has spent the \$4Million funds very well on her committee to look into the abuses of these children on Spirit Lake. She's decided that the answer is more cultural events and language classes. Also, more 'enterprise'. Yes, by all means, bring in more 'businesses' to exploit the tax breaks and low pay of Indian Country, who can then hire as many non Indians as they want, and which will do nothing to change the abuse of the children at the reservation.

The only thing that will change the abuse of the children, put a stop to it, turn it around, is Justice. The community cannot heal without Justice being first on the list.

Justice means that the children are protected, not exploited for more 'funding'. It means that a full-scale investigation goes into locating the children, more than 100 of them that suddenly, overnight, vanished from the rolls of Social Services and no one knows their fate or whereabouts. It means criminally investigating those who have harmed these children and criminally investigating those who have facilitated and enabled predators to continue raping, abusing, trafficking and exploiting these children.

When the community sees that Justice has come, the community can begin to heal. Until then, it only gets worse. Not just in that one rez, that one speck on the map, but everywhere around it, and everywhere children are relying on the system to protect them and being let down by the incompetent, the corrupt, the outright stupid and where the abusers are being protected and their enablers are being lauded for their 'great work'.

Until we get Justice in this one small place on the map, and until we prove that we can and will protect children in this one small place on the map, it will be known more and more that we can protect no child anywhere, and our future is crumbling, like feet of clay, every step towards the future.

And, if we reflect just a little bit, we can see looking back, footprints of crumbling clay that got us to where we are today.

It is up to each and every one of us to hammer our elected representatives and demand investigations and that criminal findings should be met with criminal prosecutions and Justice meted out to all who offend: Both the criminals we know of who are committing violence and abuses in our society, and the Monsters in suits and heels who created them by corrupting the system that was supposed to protect them.

Then we work at the healing part. Indians don't need to be exploited. They need Justice--- just like everyone else. Do this for Spirit Lake and you do this for everyone, everywhere. Demand investigations and demand justice.

Our future will be more secure, and it will cost us less, and we can be more proud of who we are as Human Beings, maybe even as a nation. Until then, our feet are made of flesh, blood and bone, and we need to stand together, or accept that the worst is yet to come, and we're paying for it, and we're bringing it.

The Truth is coming out, high and low, near and far, deep and wide. We are seeing corrupt systems and those who thought they were impervious to scrutiny or even the laws that govern the rest of us, have to answer for their actions. It's happening in New Jersey, where the abuse reached a tipping point and now more and more corruption is being revealed. It's happened in California, where State Representatives convicted of felonies were allowed to keep serving in office until the light began to shine down on them, and force them out of their power positions.

It's not a Republican or Democrat thing--- it's a corruption thing and it happens when people in power forget they serve the public, not their pals, not their cronies and it is up to us to remind them, and hold them accountable. They are not immune. They are not impervious. We simply must be persistent and we must become more and more united.

This corruption, this vile abuse, especially in the Dept of Interior and the BIA, has been going on for decades. It has infected other agencies, and it has a pattern that appears in other agencies. We bring this monster in, force it into the light, make it answer to us, and we demand criminal charges against the corrupt, and we begin to heal as a nation.

We have the power we just have to remember how to use it. Use it or lose it. We can't afford to lose it. We begin by doing this one thing, for these children in this one place. We don't stop. What comes from that is a better future for all of us.

Back Road Black Road

The desperation of some who have, for so long enjoyed and benefited from the corruption of the system, has them, desperate to stop what is coming. The Black Road practices have a way of showing on those who employ them.

The little pink shell, the black fingernail clippings, the burnt offerings, the tiny finger wrapped in a narrow leaf, the copper horse that stands by and the smell of burning hair, won't save you from the Truth coming out. You can pray in your cave day and night and it won't protect you when you are forced out into the light.

The Grandfathers see your deeds, and your mispractice of the ways, and they will exact from you more exquisite a suffering than ever I could imagine.

Those who do these things, know better, but do them anyway, because they are cowards. They know what is coming and they think they can stop it with dark prayers and burning blood and money. They cannot.

The stink of what they do clings to them and when you are near them, you can catch a whiff, despite the over application of perfumes and colognes. In that one whiff, you will sense the sickness that they try to hide and you will know who and what they are more and more as they try to hide from you, their crimes.

Once you get that smell, stay clear of them. What is coming to them, like I said, will be more exquisite a torment than just their downfall. If you choose to stay involved with them, you will regret it.

What is coming I cannot say, but I do know that it is on the way. It's coming high and low, near and far, deep and wide--- there is no place to hide.

For each of us, we do our part. We stand together and we demand accountability and answers, and Justice.

The Grandfathers deal with the other parts. It has to happen together. The bad guys know this. That's why they want to stop us from holding them accountable. They know that when we do, their shield is broken, and what follows comes from a greater power.

They will try to run to our side for protection, but each will have to answer for their part if they want ever to find peace in this life. They cannot run to us and keep their dirty secrets safe. It doesn't work that way.

Only the Truth will save them and they will turn against one another while trying to convince the others to stand firm and stay strong, they will sell out as fast as they can, hoping for a better deal.

Those who get 'a better deal' still have to face the wrath of the Grandfathers for what they have done, and there is nowhere they can turn, no place they can run.

The Man from the Lake is bringing a list of names again. Monsters all. And when those names are called, we'll all hear them loud and clear, far and near, High and Low, deep and wide Nowhere to run, Nowhere to hide. The Truth will be told and Justice will abide.

It is getting near. Feet of Clay; a once untouchable ring of corruption brought down in the middle of a bright summer day. As the system became more and more corrupt, they got greedier and needier, and they relied more and more on the very criminals that will sell them out and bring them down. Suits, heels, mixed with illegal deals that made them rich and powerful, come crashing down.

It's our work to do. Never weary. Never quit. There are children, our future, who need us now. It's getting closer.

You know where to find me.

~Cat