

Decolonize the Earth: Chapter One

It all started with a dream, a collective dream that we all shared, instructing us to head to our sacred place. This place was where our indigenous people and allies were protecting the water and Mother Earth from the government and corporations. The land was on occupied indigenous land that was invaded five hundred twenty-three years, ten months, fifteen days, sixteen hours, zero minutes and nine seconds ago. The dream came to us the night of the election when Trump was named president of the United States. It told us to come up to be with our people.

Fortunately for us, Trump is not our president, and now he will never be any of our presidents. His win was brought about the end of the people on the outside. Those outside of the bubble are being killed. When we arrived the "bubble" covered us and it protects us from what was happening and continues to happen on the outside. We had originally gathered here to protect the water and our Mother Earth, but now "they" who have yet revealed themselves protect us. We call them Star People but the government called them aliens. My name is Kimimila (key-me'-me-lah) Winona which means Butterfly and First Daughter in my fathers language and my sister's name is Cante Waste Winconi (

Good-Hearted life). We came to this land with our parents after we shared our first dream, and have been here for five weeks now. The date is December 14th 2016.

The camp here is beautiful. We carry our days like the old days before the Europeans colonized our people. Each tipi appears with each new arrival of families. Still, aircrafts hover above the land on the hill. Collectively, we all received messages that instructed us to perform different tasks, calling upon all Winyan. My mother and sister were called to come to the edge of the bubble where the star beings ship is. The Winyan not called where told to go in to inipi ceremony, while our men were told to go to sweat. The means were divided into two sweat lodges. We are not afraid - we must wear our ribbon dresses and go without shoes while singing a song that was sent to us. There is more than half the Winyan with us as we approach two beautiful beings that stand before us. My beautiful sister sees some one that is familiar, Jo a two-spirit we knew from back home. She looks taller than what I recall and her dark skin is emitting a light. As Jo picks up my sister, two more beings emerge out from the tipi door of the ship that is shape or form of a pyramid. The beings talk only in our minds and tell us that they are the Star Beings that come from the Orion constellation. They are the most

beautiful beings that I have seen the look like us, but more indigenous and taller. They have long black hair, brown-reddish skin and eyes that are filled with infinite stars. Their voices are both masculine and feminine at the same time like duet song.

Jo turns to them, then tells us that our Mother Earth is dying that she and others like her were sent to stop it, but they were not welcome and treated poorly. We are sacred to our people for the two spirits are the offspring of the humans and the Star People. Yet, because our people had broken their connection, they lost their ability to switch between sex and the ability to connect telepathy. They had no way to connect back with the creators, the Star Beings, but when we started to come together, it gave them power to send a distress signals. The Star Beings interrupted with a vision, telling us that we will share words this evening. Tipi poles and fabric appeared at our feet. We had to construct a giant tipi for ceremony this evening. My sister shouted, "Why is the Earth being destroyed in the outside of the bubble?! I want everyone to be safe and loved. Since the bubble sealed we see the destruction of the earth and the people on the outside!" She then leans her head toward my mother's and mine. They say she is a special girl and that she will stay with Jo on the hill. I am not afraid to leave her, so I kiss her and we

proceed down the hill to do what has to be done for the ceremony to night. As I turn back I see my sister's hair growing long and she is hugging Jo.

Cante Waste Winconi is my name and I am on the hill with Jo and the Star Beings. I am watching the beautiful tipi being prepared for tonight by mother, sister and other Winyans. The Star Being and Two Spirit are here with me telling me of all the beauty that about to happen. They are saying that our oyate (people) are changing into a higher form and that we will be free of race, sex, and gender return to the indigenous way of living. I am still sad about the people on the outside that are dying. I sing a song for them in the hope that some will survive but I am told that they will not, that Mother Earth needs to heal, needs to overcome the disease that they have plagued here with. The Star Beings tell us that our way of living was detrimental - if they hadn't come, we would have destroyed ourselves and Mother Earth in less then fifty years. They allowed Trump to win to see who was going to be saved. The people with good hearts all received a collective message, but were sent to different sanctuaries just like our "bubble" around the globe. They tell us Death is part of Life and the natural cycle that their spirit will be sent to a different place and time to try again. That love is like space, and time it infinite and can transcend without boundaries, thereby breaking through our

system of binaries that we still cannot understand. I am told that my family is special, that tonight we will learn how this love is going to help us learn to reconnect with the earth. We head down to the tipi at this time - all will be reveled. I walk down with Jo and see my family standing together.

As Cante Waste Win let go of my hand I take my place with the (star being) elders and the wakans (two spirits). My name on earth is Jo but my real name is Jopi-Tate (Whistling wind). As the elder being to explains as they did with Cante Waste Win I look out and look for Cante Waste's father. He is there still in his human form. But why does he look so afraid and worried? I know that it may be hard for people to understand how I know, but I know I will be fine. I come back and look toward my elders and realize that it my turn to speak. I ask Cante Waste's father to join me and he walks up to stand next to me. I say to him, "It is time for you to kiss your wife." He then takes off his robe - his hair grows long, his feature change slightly and his body becomes leaner and his chest grows small breasts. He is a Star Being. I explain that they are both sexes and can have both or be one or the other at will. I look at her as she starts to cry she looks around at the other families. More families have partners that have revealed themselves to be either a Star Being or Two Spirits. She comes to me and asks, "What have we done?"

I hug her and say, "It is okay – everything will be okay. This is what is supposed to happen and that their children, just like other families, are going to heal Mother Earth. That these children are what connects us back to the Earth and to the stars." She starts to sing a song that was given to the women. The sorrow and fear is washed away and the ceremony begins...

The ceremony is ending, and I am the first to greet the sun. Meztli Wi-Sapa is my name. It means moon and black sun. I am the mother to Kimimila Winona and Cante Waste Win. My partner is Chaske' Maka, which means first born son on Earth and he is a Star

Being. My children are two-spirits; they can change their sex and speak telepathically. They are to lead the world back to its natural state. Yet, I can't understand how the Star Being seems to be both sexes. How will this ever work? How can we be together if they do not have a sex or gender roles? They are not like us and he is not like before. I can never be like them. What will happen? He has lied to me and kept a secret. He is not a he...he is now they. I love Chaske but I am just a human and not perfect as them. Will my family abandon me?

I am Chaske' Maka and I hear my wife stress she is scared of the unknown but I love her infinitely and she has to accept this. For us beings do not grow old. If she cannot accept this she will parish and not live long enough to see our home back on Earth for they did not tell the humans that they are to board a ship while the earth is eradicated of the evil and allowed to heal. She has to come to this love and acceptance to transform into, what you humans call gender/sex fluid. The original humans lost sight of the earth, of their connection to each other and of love. True love transcends everything and goes beyond the binaries system of gender/sex and race/class. Its the purest form of energy that connects everything. As I walk to the control room of the ship I stop to look down at the Earth to say goodbye and to say a prayer that she transcends to become accepting or she will die and be separated from us by the end of sun down tomorrow. We shall see what tomorrow brings. Meztli Wi-Sapa is more then my partner for we are one and with out her I will live my life on this ship in exile if she doesn't transform. If she parishes I will have lost my eternal partner and I cannot live my life without her... The end (for class)