

UVic Diversity Writing Contest 2013, First-Place Poetry Winner
By Michelle Zakrison
Why I'll #IdleNoMore

Said I'd do it later.
But then heard of the Creator.
White kids don't know what to do.
White guilt. White skin. They're through.

They didn't colonize.
But they benefit from the lies.

And we all know.
Real eyes
Recognize real lies.

So let's show them.
All the settlers.
All the races.
How we profit; colonial disgraces.

Idle No More
Idle You Whore
Raping & pillaging
To our mother's core

Corporate minds make
Diamond mines
Blowing up the Earth
Beside housing binds

Forty four days she fasted
Sacred fire, Chief Theresa
Hunger strike 2013?
Harper wouldn't even meet her

Nishiyuu!
Who are you?!
Harper'd rather shake a panda's paw Then have First Nations conversations, raw Frack off to roadblocks
Send in RCMP
We need that money
It's the land that is key

That's why...

Now is the time,
Culturite's got the rhyme.
A Tribe Called Red
Rap it tight like a dime.

DJ NDN changed the name.
Sisters' hashtags changed the game.

Beach McMahon Kinew
All famous in their own rite
Don't need to care, but do.

O-Town Boys drum the beat.
Soundtrack to my dancing feet.
I can feel it in my heart now.
I can feel it in my soul now.

Idle No More
Ally
Constantly striving for.
Decolonizing to the core.

Hashtag.
Tweet.
Keep the message flowing.
Educate, about the hate.

#IdleNoMore
#INM
#IndigenousNationhoodMovement

Will you rise up?