



Voice of Our Youth

Was it a dream?

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Once upon a dream, there was a young 17 year old First Nations man that felt like his life was sad, worthless, and didn't have meaning.

One morning he awoke still feeling like he was in a dream. His grandparents approached him and asked if he would want to spend the week at camp. He immediately said "Yes, I would love to spend the week at camp with you guys."

His grandparents then began to laugh leaving the boy feeling confused. The boy asked what was so funny and his grandparents said, "You. We thought you didn't love anything." The boy then went stiff, staring deeply at the floor. He wondered why on earth they would say that to him.

All of a sudden the boy and his grandfather were at the site of their camp, they were just getting there by boat. The camp was on a small island no bigger than his area of RC Point at his home in Nisichawayasihk. While stepping off the running boat the boy asked his grandfather why his granny or parents did not come along with them.

The boy's grandpa stepped out of the boat and placed his hand on the boy's shoulder. At first it was a moment of silence, then he began to speak saying, "My boy, when we asked you if you wanted to spend the week at camp, we only meant you, no one else. I myself will be leaving soon enough."

The boy looked up at his grandfather with great disbelief and replied, "What? You can't be serious! I'll die out here all alone."

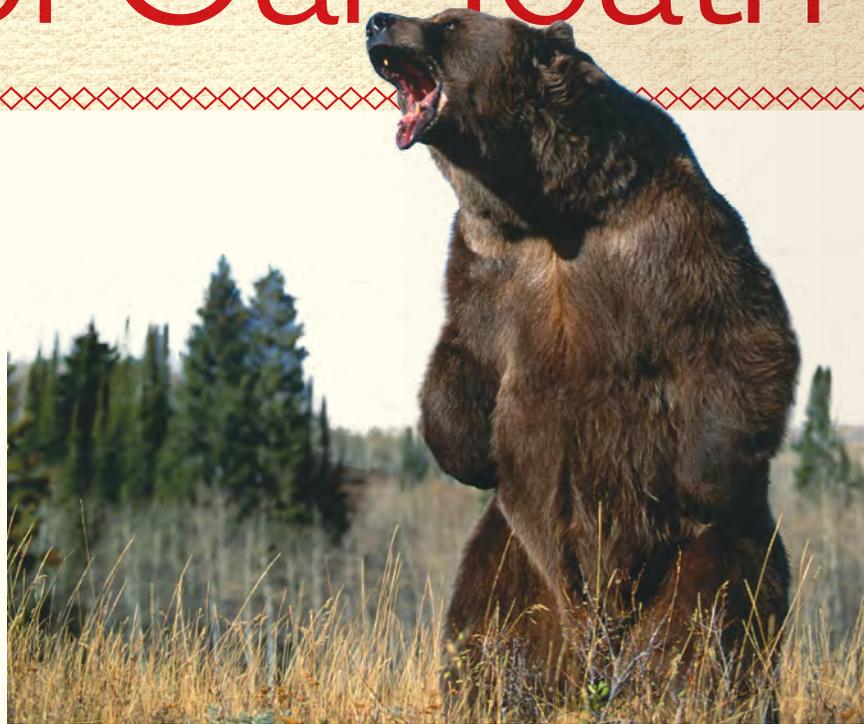
His grandfather responded by saying, "No my boy, when you are here, you are never alone; and dying, well dying is just one of the things you will experience in life. I will see you when you're finished and remember that we will be praying for you."

As the boy watched his grandpa leave, he noticed the shape of an eagle in the clouds and he heard the sounds of wolves howling in the wind. He felt a sudden rip that went down his face to his chest. These sudden occurrences made the boy drop to his knees; he felt as if all the power in his legs right up to his waist had just been drained out. Although he wasn't crying, a large tear dropped from his right eye and landed in a dead, dry area.

When the tear landed on the dry mud, a blade of grass immediately began to grow, and the blade of grass then turned into a leaf. The boy looked at the leaf with deep confusion wondering, "Isn't a leaf supposed to grow and hang from a tree?" He then ripped the leaf from the ground and suddenly regained his strength.

He eventually left the shore line and went up the hill to his cabins. While walking he couldn't stop looking at the leaf he pulled from the ground. He had a feeling that it meant something because every time he looked at it, it made him think of someone he really liked back at home.

The boy eventually became bored and decided to do some work around the camp and set traps in the bush; every minute felt like an hour as the day took forever to end. The boy then dug around his cabin and cleaned up a bit, as he was looking around he found a Remington 12 gauge with over 15 shells.



After he found the gun, he heard a flock of geese just over the cabin, so he quickly ran out to try and shoot them. As he was loading the gun, he noticed that every shell had a bear's paw and body shape on it. He thought nothing of it and tried shooting at the geese. Even though it was a clean and completely accurate shot, no geese were killed. He then fired two more shots that also did nothing.

The boy was about to give up but decided to give it one more try, when he pulled a shell from his pocket, a massive bear the size of a car smacked the gun from his left hand and pinned him to the ground screaming in his face. The boy was terrified and was squeezing the shell in his right hand. He squeezed the shell so hard that it exploded in his hand and scared the massive bear for a few moments. As the boy was lying in the grass with his eyes closed, he felt as if he had no right arm, but when the bear roared and decided to finish the job, he quickly stood up and looked at his arm.

The boy's hand had been transformed to a red furred bear claw. After seeing his arm he suddenly felt no fear and thought, "Awe, forget it."

The boy took a very deep breath as if was going to be his last, looked toward the raging bear running his way and ran in its direction yelling his lungs out. Right when the boy and the bear were about to collide, the bear exploded into brown smoke that went toward the boy's arm and turned it back to normal. The boy then fell into a pile of grass with tremendous relief wondering, "What on earth just happened?"

While he was trying to rest, he felt like he was about to burp. When he tried to bring it up it wasn't a burp that came out! It was the sound of a really angry bear roaring as if it was protecting its cubs.

The boy jumped out of the grass feeling like he was just hit with defibrillating paddles. He quickly ran inside and had something to drink. As he was finishing his beverage, he looked out the cabin window and saw a pack of wolves coming from shore where he had first arrived. They were running toward the back of his cabin to the bush. When the boy saw the wolves, he noticed they didn't look right. They had ghostly figures with grey smoke emerging from their fur as if they were burning.

The boy had a feeling that something wasn't right and stepped out the door. When he stood outside a wolf from the back of the pack stopped to stare at the boy. The wolf that stopped was the biggest, and its fur was blacker than the night sky. Its paws bigger than a mature bears, its claws sharper than any razor blade in the world, and its eyes burned with hell-like fires.

As the boy and the beast stared at each other the boy didn't feel fear, he felt like he was connected with the wolf, like he was meant to see it. Finally, the wolf gave him a ferocious look that said "I really want to tear you apart!" and then ran away with its pack.



Helping People Regain Sobriety and Rediscover Their Culture and Spirituality

NCN Citizens know all too well the devastating effects alcohol and recreational drugs have on their lives, families, friends and communities. The Nelson House Medicine Lodge's Know Drug & Alcohol Treatment Program understands and educates those undergoing treatment and encourages the community to get to KNOW the KNOW program.

If you know alcohol and drugs, you realize that NO alcohol and drugs is the better road to heal and become whole again. If you or someone you know is dealing with alcohol or drug-related addictions and is prepared to make a positive change, you can contact the Medicine Lodge for more information or to make a referral. The Lodge has proven success – helping individuals dealing with the effects of addictions.

The Lodge offers treatment for both men and women and is currently hosting the men's program. The next program, starting January 4, 2016, is for female residents. The next men's programming will begin February 29, 2016.



2016 KNOW Drugs and Alcohol Addiction Program Schedule
(Dates subject to change)

Women's Program Start: January 4, 2015
Men's Program Start: February 29, 2015
Women's Program Start: April 25, 2015

Men's Program Start: June 20, 2015
Women's Program Start: August 29, 2015
Men's Program Start: October 24, 2015



OKIMY'WINI ACHIMOWIN

Government News

Chief and Council Honour Remembrance Day and Traditions with Day Off for NCN Staff

Chief and Council took the time for recognition this year to allow staff and participating organizations an extra day to honour those who served in the wars, our veterans, and in recognition of traditional Indigenous culture as well as staff appreciation. To coincide with the Remembrance Day, NCN staff were given the day off on Friday, November 13, 2015 for staff appreciation day.



Taking time to honour our veterans.

