

Chokma (((Hello))) ,

Tribal affiliated as Karol Michelle Smith & walk today as Shenoa Prettyshield.

Chikasha saya , Ni'ta Ik'sa (bear clan) to & of my humans whom you know as The Chickasaw.

Rasied TRADITIONAL by not only & to include Choctaw, Chickasaw & S. Cheyenne, &

Micmaq grandparents, Uncle , Aunts , cousin...far between but few to recall of many First Nation humans but only to been identified as Chickasaw and traumatized in said Resident School.

Focusing on one shared story for I have many...

Today , with my grandma of

S. Cheyenne . She wouldn't claim it today in public though for if she was here for the fear of God & fearing of all below... I started learning at age 3 about how to hide being me and tools to protect myself because whom & how others would judge us as we are First Nation Native Americans, Indian, red skins, heathens that are blessed to be alive & here . I was taught speaking out as an Indian , would give me the allowance of & viewed as ...

Nothing but drunks & drug addicts, dirty , lowest lives walking on earth & are a just a few English words brought to attention .

Grandma taught me to be a lady very early as a nun would. I had to be proper in everything , sitting, speaking, writing, quite young beautiful lady , ect. It was an obligation or those and these horrible things will happen to you.

Grandma bought me a boy doll with all the sexual parts to explain about the birds and bees at age 3 .

Not understanding why or anything but a doll to play with and really not a big deal until older learning of her survivor of said Carter RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL in Oklahoma.

My grandmother was sent to residents from beginning until age of 9. After many incidents of grandma being beaten on the back of the legs with a switch from an thorn rose bush tree , she had to go out in any inclement weather & pick & brought back herself & beaton if the switch was not big enough and go back for a more bigger switch until served worthy. Then switched till served worthy ... meaning to bleeding like Jesus. For we have sinned & are sinners.

If she and or grandpa (((Chickasaw))) Carter Seminary told me if in trying to use her or his left hand to write they would be beaton on the back of the hand with a wooden ruler till bleeding worthy.

They were not to be left handed that was evil and or like a monkey .

If used their own language or any bad English words they would go down Roll Call & be beaton by two lines of their own classmates on the back with a broom as passing down the line patiently waiting would be the soap to the mouth being held down by nuns , sometimes till vomiting or & passing out.

My grandma at age 9 ran away from said Residential School.

She stated " it seemed like days & hours in the cold and wet with the issued high heeled laced up shoes" bloody after another countless cruel beaton and rape but determined to get home.

This time when she returned home she confession all to my greats, her parents and that was when they began to hide her every time the Law would come after her. She never returned or Finnish school in fear of.

My grandma was not only ashamed of being uneducated. She was ashamed and was afraid to be an First Native American. Inwhich was her God given birth right and mine.

I am not ashamed of being First Nation Native human , Indian of The Chickasaw Nation.

. I am ashamed for the United States and said Government.

I am Chikasha saya

Ni'ta Ik'sa

Shenoa Prettyshield

Survivor of Generational trauma from you The United States Government and all your lies.

May you always walk in balance and beauty...

Ahoo'