

week to fulfill the destiny times to die according to ancient equations  
I believe the Elite miscalculated because the day I was made the  
International Legal Advisor for the Chiefs and the day the Chiefs decided  
to go to the United Nations was too fast and did not fit normal times it  
takes Indians to make decisions. The 30 hour stay at Porcupine, the Chiefs  
already had decided to disband if a ride did not show up on this day.  
It was very late at night when the ride did show up and everybody had already  
decided to go back to WOUNDED KNEE.

One can almost feel what BIG FOOT felt. With SITTING BULL dead every  
Ghost Dancer was keeping track of BIG FOOT and his followers.

Here I was, in Porcupine, responsible for the lives of the Chiefs and  
no Indians around. Porcupine had become a Ghost Town when under normal  
times at this confrontation, there was heavy traffic of cars, vans, and  
trucks of supplies, day or night, coming from all parts of the world.

The traffic was so heavy, the U.S. Airforce had to fly sorties to Porcupine  
alone.

Some time later, in a swanky apartment, high up overlooking New York  
City, I had been invited to watch the showing of a Ghost Dance in full  
color.

Many of the Indians present watching it, felt proud and traditional.  
I stayed in the back not saying a word. I knew why it was being shown  
but how many present would believe me?

I knew what was being said under the breath and minds of the whites that  
were present:

"YOU DUMB STUPID INDIANS! WE GAVE YOU THIS DANCE AND SONG 87 YEARS AGO  
YOU STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED IT OUT AND YOU'RE STILL DOING THIS WHITE MAN'S  
INDIAN SONG AND DANCE."

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It was very late at night when the ride did show up and everybody had already decided to go back to WOUNDED KNEE.

One can almost feel what BIG FOOT felt. With SITTING BULL dead every Ghost Dancer was keeping track of BIG FOOT and his followers.

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