represented, and to the audience who walks into a constructed Parisian salon as spectacle, embedded in opaque Michi Saagiig grounded normativity. For me, as a Michi Saagiig audience, he set up a constellation as a flight path to my Ancestors, Maungwedaus and Uh wus sig gee zhig goo kway, their family, and their affirmative refusal, centuries before that was even a concept.

TWELVE CONSTELLATIONS OF CORESISTANCE

STARS, IN EDNA MANITOWABI’S TELLING of the Seven Fires creation story, represent the thoughts of Gzhwe Manidoo. In the first attempt at creating this world, Gzhwe Manidoo’s thoughts and ideas went out into the universe in perpetuity because there was no physical structure to embody them. That’s the first layer of knowledge that stars carry. They are a reminder that thought (the sound of the rattle) has to be combined with heart and motion (the sound of the drum) in order to have energy and influence. These are the sounds of the skyworld holding the universe together, because sound creates and maintains relationships that embody both intellectual and emotional knowledge, otherwise known in Nishnaabeg thought as knowledge.

The skyworld is an important space in Nishnaabeg thought. I know of Nishnaabeg creation stories of spontaneous creation, creation from the earth below us, creation from the water, and of course, there are several origin stories about creation from the skyworld. To me, the skyworld in the peopled cosmos of the Nishnaabeg holds the present because it carries the events and
beings of the past, and the events and beings of the future. We are born from the skyworld, and we return there when our time in the physical world is done. The spirits live there. Knowledge is held there. One of the primary responsibilities and beautiful struggles of physically being Nishnaabeg is that we have to strive and commit to maintaining deep everyday relationships with this world when we are physically on the earth.

Collections of stars within Nishnaabeg thought are beacons of light that work together to create doorways, like Bagone'gizhig, into other worlds. On a conceptual level, they work together to reveal theory, story, and knowledge representing a mapping of Nishnaabeg thought through the night sky and through time. It takes the light of the stars a great deal of time to reach the earth, so when we look at stars, we are actually looking from the present back into time and space. When my children were being born, Edna Manitowabi told my partner and me to watch the sky for information of what this new being's name might be, because birth is an act of coming through the doorway between the spiritual and physical world. The people around me, supporting me, were in this way a constellation opening a doorway to the spiritual world to give physical presence to a new being. I am also a new hunter, and this comes with great responsibility. The taking of life is similar for me to the giving of living because they both involve transformations between worlds, and those transformations occur through doorways. The act of hunting requires an animal's consent to return to the spirit world by appearing and then physically dying, allowing its spirit to travel through the doorway back to the spirit world.

Constellations are not just physical doorways to other worlds; they also act as conceptual doorways that return us to our core essence within Nishnaabeg thought. Constellations are constantly in motion shifting with the seasons, serving as signposts indicating when it is time to tell winter stories, when the ice is no longer safe, or when it is time to move to the sugar bush. Some constellations are ceremonies, like the sweat lodge or shaking tent formations, while others are animals of the clan system. Constellations are coded mappings for Nishnaabeg for those with star literacy. They are what Jarrett Martineau describes as opaque—visible to everyone all night and unreadable theory and imagery to the colonizer or those who aren’t embedded in grounded normativity. Just as birds and other animals look to stars as guides in migration, the Nishnaabeg looked to the skyworld for knowledge and flight paths out of settler colonialism. The constellation and emergent relationships from within grounded normativity between radical resurgence, generative refusal, and reciprocal recognition, for instance, might create the potential for heightening nationhood, Indigeneity, and freedom. Similarly, Martineau writes of a slightly different conceptual constellation as a mechanism to open up flight and fugitivity in the context of radical resurgence:

Thus far I have explicated becoming other as a strategic movement away from the terms of subjection and subjectivity, considered through strategic refusals mobilized in abjection, disidentification, détournement, and opacity. Taken together, this resistant constellation can be understood as a modality of flight, both away from identity and identity politics as such, and in anticipation of an arrival to an elsewhere that is already here, if hidden from view. This elsewhere is a decolonial turn away from the romantic rhetoric of revolutionary subjectivity represented in direct contestation against Empire. This is an important intervention into the use of ideas of escape, fugitivity, and flight. Indigenous thought doesn't dissect time into past, present, and future. The future is here in the form of the practices of the present, in which the past is also influencing. When Martineau suggests resistant constellations as flight paths to the future, he is really talking about the opaque Indigenous worlds that Indigenous peoples to varying degrees are already living within—flight paths to Nishnaabewin, flight paths to an amplified and centered grounded normativity. This works because constellations are place-based relationships, and land-based relationships are the foundation of Indigenous thought. Aki is the foundation of Nishnaabeg thought.
This conceptual layer of constellated intelligence is also seen in Nishnaabeg theory. The Gchi Ojig formation, known as the Big Dipper, is to me about these same constellated relationships, overcoming hardship, struggle, and resolution, and in a radical resurgence context, it is a mapping of flight or fugitivity turning inwards and away from settler colonialism. Indigenous fugitivity is always flight inwards. The story takes place in a time where the world was engulfed with darkness—there was no sun. Let’s say the story takes place exactly right now, as all of our stories do, because faced with the strangulation of settler colonialism that results in children as young as ten years old committing suicide, it certainly feels like I live in a place where there is no sun.

Ojig (fisher), lynx, wolverine, and otter embark on a journey to the skyworld to see if they can get the sun back because sustaining life was so difficult in constant cold and darkness. The four beings travel to the skyworld, where life is very good and the sun’s warmth brings forth a continual bounty of new life. It is warm with lush vegetation and a pristine lake. Wolverine and Ojig decide to work together to make the hole in the sky bigger so the warmth of the skyworld will flow down to their mother. I wonder if they forgot to ask the sky people for consent. No one has ever told that to me, but still I wonder. It doesn’t seem right. They aren’t in their own territory, except for Wolverine because she is also a star person, she is also a member of both worlds. Maybe it’s not consent that’s missing. Maybe it is collective decision making.

After they work for a long time, the snow on earth starts to melt, the waters start to flow, and the world begins to wake up. At some point, the people of the skyworld show concern that the hole is taking all of their sun and warmth. They confront the four animals. Wolverine is so startled that she falls through the hole and back to the earth. Some of the sky people and fisher, lynx, and otter negotiate to make the hole the right size so that both worlds can share and benefit from the light and heat of the sun. Other sky people aren’t able to understand, and they kill fisher with an arrow. Gzhwe Manitoo watches all of this. Honoring her for her work, Gzhwe Manitoo picks up Ojig and places her in the stars for trying to help everyone on earth. Every winter Ojig is struck by the arrow and falls over on her back, but during the summer she rolls onto her feet to bring warmth back to her people.

This story is about mistakes, struggle, mobilization, sacrifice, love, negotiation, and sharing. To fully understand the coded conceptual meanings of this story, one has to consider all of the knowledge and story held by the four animals, the skyworld, the people of the skyworld, and the grounded normativity within which this story takes place. The lynx, otter, and fisher are all members of the larger Martin Clan, a clan that is concerned with providing the necessities of life to the nation, including protection. In that way, the journey to the skyworld is a collective action in the fulfillment of their larger responsibilities to the nation.

Constellations are also an original code. When Canadians look up in the sky, they see the Big Dipper. When Nishnaabeg people who live within Nishnaabeg intelligence look up, they see Gchi Ojig, they see their version of this story—an actual flight path out of darkness. They see a story and a series of relationships between otter, fisher, wolverine, lynx, and the sky people. They see a negotiation and a treaty. They see a problem, action, and solution. They see honoring and remembrance, and thanks to Martineau’s work, I now also see opacity. The land itself is a coded representation of Nishnaabewin that is visible to those who live within Nishnaabewin but is opaque to those who do not. This is fundamentally why engagement with land-based practices generates theory within Indigenous contexts. Being on the land is a highly intellectual practice that is a living interaction between heart, mind, and movement.

**Fugitive Intervention**

Constellations exist only in the context of relationships; otherwise they are just individual stars. When individual star people or thoughts come together, they create doorways into Nishnaabewin. In the section of “Creative Combat” titled “Decolonial Constellations of Love and Resistance,” Martineau details...
the concept of constellations as opaque, fugitive theoretical interventions in the universe of settler colonialism. Martineau and I have been talking about constellations as Indigenous intelligence, as theory, and as an organizing concept for years now, and what follows is highly influenced by both these conversations and his published work. The concept of constellation provides a different conceptual way of collectively ordering beyond individual everyday acts of resurgence, and Martineau provides several examples of this formation as a mechanism operating in the context of the artist collective. This gestures toward the constellation as an organizing value in resurgence movement building, one that I started to see glimpses of during Idle No More with small collectives of people coming together to organize a particular event, or to create or hold Indigenous presence that in some way was disruptive to settler colonialism. Martineau writes,

The artist collective, I claim, embodies Indigenous values of individuated creation and collaborative, interdependent communality. In the transdisciplinary work of artist collectives including Postcommodity, Skookum Sound System, A Tribe Called Red, and the Black Constellation, collectivization becomes a means of instantiating micro-communal forms of relationality, governance, and creation. In the case of Metis artist Christi Belcourt, for example, the Walking With Our Sisters "exhibit" becomes a collectively-produced and collaboratively authored work that self-generates structures of creative Indigenous women's and queer leadership and accountability. As the exhibit travels between communities, it creates locally-organized, lasting relationships between co-creators and collaborators.

The idea of a constellation of amateurs is the process that has driven my own artistic work through the production of the album (l)ight (RPM Records, 2016). Starting with a series of poems, I worked with a collective of Indigenous and non-Indigenous musicians and artists to produce songs, a recorded album, and a performance. This constellation grew each time the record was performed live in various incarnations from a site-specific installation and durational performance with Tanya Lukin Linklater to more standard musical performances. This constellation grew again through the creation of a series of music videos with a diverse group of emerging Indigenous filmmakers (leannesimpsonmusic.com).

The idea of artist collectives creating space for instantiating microcommunal forms of grounded normativity and Indigenous intelligence is rich and fertile Indigenous space across Turtle Island and extends beyond artistic practice. Collectives allow people with common goals to come together, produce, act, and then disband, reform, or continue as needed. They are an opportunity to govern ourselves using Indigenous processes, to challenge heteronormativity in our ceremonial practices, to critically examine how our movements erase and marginalize 28Q and replicate transphobia. Individuals can and should have their own practices of production, but these collective spaces can be used to generate resurgence modes of production in addition to their own work, and when these collectives start to develop relationships with other collectives, constellated organizing intensifies across orders of magnitude. This organizational structure seems to have relevance to radical resurgence organizing.

Constellations then become networks within the larger whole. Individual stars shine in their own right and exist, grounded in their everyday renewal of Indigenous practices and in constellated relationships, meaning relationships that operate from within the grounded normativity of particular Indigenous nations, not only with other stars but also the physical world and the spiritual world. Constellations in relationship with other constellations form flight paths out of settler colonial realities into Indigeneity. They become doorways out of the enclosure of settler colonialism and into Indigenous worlds. They can be small collectives of like-minded people working and living together, amplifying the renewal of Indigenous place-based practices. They can be larger Indigenous nations working within their own grounded normativity yet in a linked and
international way. When these constellations work in international relationship to other constellations, the fabric of the night sky changes: movements are built, particularly if constellations of coresistance create mechanisms for communication, strategic movement, accountability to each other, and shared decision-making practices.

Mobilization within Grounded Normativity

A few years have passed since Idle No More, which represented the largest mass mobilization of Indigenous peoples that I've witnessed in my lifetime. I want to now spend some time thinking about this mobilization, how we organized, and what we achieved. I think these conversations are important, and while I know we're having them in small groups, with our most trusted friends and colleagues, I don't think those involved with the many facets of the movement are having them on the scale of the movement. My consideration of these issues here is primarily based on my own experience from within the mobilization. Many, many others will have different experiences and perspectives, and in my consideration, I mean no disrespect to the tremendous contributions of the organizations, leaders, and people that I struggled alongside with during the winter of 2012-13. There were several beautiful and effective moments in our collective action. My discussion here is also by no means a comprehensive review of Idle No More, and I am using the term "Idle No More" in the broadest sense and in a temporal sense as well; that is, I am referring to the diverse movement that was at its peak during the winter of 2012-13. I am not referring to the organization Idle No More (www.idlenomore.ca) nor the ongoing work that has continued to occur under the banner of Idle No More to the present day. I focus on primarily three issues here: our use of the Internet, how we built the movement, and our relationship to allies. These issues in a sense are not specific to Idle No More but are relevant to thinking through mobilizations in the age of the Internet. I will be upfront: I have a lot of observations and few answers. This section is based largely on my personal experiences and observations during 2012 and 2013 in Ontario, and there is certainly regional diversity within the movement. I have not been involved with Idle No More as an organization, and I have not organized under the banner of Idle No More since 2013. I'm not sure any of us have answers at this point, because the Internet and mobilizing in Indigenous contexts are so new. I do, however, think we need to take stock and remember how to organize and mobilize within grounded normativity in a way that is effective in the present.

At the beginning of Idle No More, I felt like I was part of a community. I felt like I was part of something bigger. I remember being excited about being a part of something with a group of like-minded people who wanted to change and were willing to make sacrifices to do so. I worked with people I had met online and never met in person, editing blogs, organizing protests and events. There was a sense of unity that I enjoyed, and even though I knew that politically I might not agree on everything with the organizers I was working with, we could agree on enough to trust each other and work together on some issues. I thought that I was part of a community, and in a sense I was. And on the other side of that, there was shallowness to my online relationships that would only later reveal itself.

During the editing of *The Winter We Danced*, a collection of key writings from the winter of 2012-13, it became clear to me that there were three distinct but interrelated Indigenous political strains coming together: a rights-based approach that was interested in changing the relationship between Indigenous peoples and the state through policy, bills, and electoral politics; a treaty-rights approach that included using the numbered treaties to change the relationship between Indigenous peoples and the state; and a nationhood approach that involved the rejection of recognition and rights-based politics and a turn toward Indigenous resurgence and that was anticapitalist in nature. In many ways, the divisions weren't as clear as I am making them, and many individuals saw and see merit in all three approaches, while others simply do not. There was also a fourth strain, which involved lifelong organizers, those who had been organizing as activists through years of work, many of whom were involved
in the environmental movement or had long activist résumés of participation in community-based actions. The movement was young in the sense that a lot of my mentors, those Indigenous people who had decades of experience in struggle, were participating from the sidelines. Many of the voices and leadership emerging were new to political activism. This was both inspiring and frustrating, as basic organizing and media literacy at times was lacking. It is often said that the movement was led by women, and I think this is true, but I also think most resistance movements throughout Indigenous history have been led in various ways by women. There were also ally voices—predominately but not exclusively white. Social media played a critical role in providing a vehicle to bypass Indigenous representations in the mainstream media and self-represent our interest, our voices, and our movement to the Canadian public directly. But we didn’t use social media just for self-representation. We used it as a tool through which to amplify, to organize, and to build the movement. Although the vast majority of actions during Idle No More took place on the ground, in the real world, the organization of those events took place using social media. In a sense, the movement, like other mass movements at the time, for the first time was built to some degree in cyberspace.

On one hand, that last statement isn’t the full truth, and I need to be more nuanced. The Indigenous community, particularly the segment of our community that is engaged politically, is small. To some degree we know each other. More than once, I asked friends and family who so-and-so was, and most often they knew a friend or a cousin of the person I was asking about. In a sense, the networks that social media created between individuals were an overmapping of kinship networks that already existed, but not entirely. Indigenous agitators of the past, such as Nahnebahnwequay, Pontiac, Tquamse, and Yellowhead, spent large amounts of time, years in fact, movement building. Movement building was relationship building, and it involved traveling large distances to create a physical connection with other human and nonhuman beings. This privileged the power of human connection and intimacy and of being fully present in the moment. Walking a great distance to spend significant time with people and the land builds empathy, trust, and the ability to give each other the benefit of the doubt. It connects bodies to land, and bodies to Ancestors. I was reminded of this during the great walks of Idle No More, with youth undertaking epic physical journeys to Ottawa, stopping to meet and visit communities of people along the way. The Nishiyuu walkers created a moment of unity in the movement because they physically walked on the land and connected to other Indigenous peoples. These Cree youth, like Theresa Spence, did something real.

This movement-building step is critical in all movements, but it is particularly crucial to think this through in the age of the Internet, when a seemingly easy shortcut exists. Seemingly, because on a very basic level, I wonder how the Internet, as another structure of control whose primary purpose is to make corporations money, is at all helpful in building movements. I wonder if the simulated worlds of the Internet are simulations that serve to only amplify capitalism, misogyny, transphobia, anti-queerness, and white supremacy and create further dependencies on settler colonialism in the physical world. I wonder if this creates further alienation from oneself, from Indigenous thought and practices, and from the Indigenous material world. I wonder if this is a digital dispossession from ourselves because it further removes us from grounded normativity. The Internet is the ultimate Cartesian expression of mind and mind only. There are no bodies on the Internet. Insertion of Indigeneity in cyberspace is not insertion of Indigeneity in the physical world. As much as it pains me to admit, grounded normativity does not structurally exist in the cyber world, because it is predicated on deep, spiritual, emotional, reciprocal, real-world relationships between living beings. Dispossessed from our Indigenous material worlds, our thought systems and our practices, are we losing the ability to be makers and to solve problems, or at the very least are we accelerating this loss because most of our time is spent on screens connected to the Internet? How are we generating theory as practice on the Internet? How are we building a movement that centers Indigenous...
When I think of the consequences of Internet organizing, I return over and over to January 11, 2013—Indian Act chiefs in boardrooms, people on the streets. It was at this point that I began to realize that Idle No More wasn’t a movement that we could sustain. Most of my comrades I had never met in person. While there were small groups of people meeting and strategizing about specific actions and events, we had no mechanism to make decisions as a movement because at this point social media had replaced organizing. Disagreements over analysis or actions occurred online, and because we had shallow cyber relationships, instead of real-world ones, the larger structure fell apart quickly. We tried to build a movement online through social media, and when we needed to trust each other, when we needed to give each other the benefit of the doubt, when we needed empathy and a history together that we could trust, we couldn’t. When we were sold out by leaders who didn’t represent us, we were not able to regroup and relaunch the movement. This was the first significant pushback from the state, and it crushed us, and maybe without the state doing anything at all, we would have crushed ourselves. I wonder in hindsight if maybe we didn’t build a movement, but rather we built a social media presence that privileged individuals over community, virtual validation over empathy, leadership without accountability and responsibility, and unchecked liberalism that has now left us more vulnerable to the superficial recognition of the neoliberal state.

I’ve returned a few times in this book to Nanabush’s first journey around the world as a way of showing the relationship between place and Internationalism within Nishnaabeg thought, and to explore how Nanabush is original, reciprocal recognition. Nishnaabeg leaders, organizers, those concerned with mobilizing our people throughout history, have also considered this story, particularly the visiting aspect of it. Nanabush visited with, that is, created, a personal, intimate relationship with all aspects of global creation as a prerequisite for the work Nanabush came to do on earth. Leaders, whether Tkamse, Pontiac, Nishnaabeg water walkers, or the Nishiyuu youth, re-created this journey when they physically and personally traveled to each
community in our territory to mobilize the nation. This act of visiting and recognizing was repeated over and over again through virtually every Indigenous mobilization up until Idle No More. Social media gave us an opportunity to skip the hard work of being present, of doing ceremonies together, of sharing food, and of standing face-to-face with our people, even when we disagree. I'm not sure it's an opportunity we should have taken.

Social media in many ways is the antithesis of Indigenous life. It is appealing, attractive, addictive, and apathetic. It amplifies fear, ego, and anxiety. It centers individuals within a corporate, capitalist, coded algorithm—an algorithm that we have no control over and that most of us don't even know how it works. It creates a false sense of power and influence. It scans our digital lives and then markets them back to us. Every piece of cyber resistance makes them more money and consolidates their power. The Internet creates false communities of like-minded individuals without presence, empathy, or trust. A relationship is not accepting a friend request and scrolling through photos and posts. A Facebook page is not a person, and a Facebook friend isn't a real friend.

Use of social media also has serious consequences for leadership within movements. Idle No More, at least initially, enjoyed a decentralized leadership model. This allowed for a diversity of tactics, politics, and localized actions that produced high levels of engagement. Decentralized leadership though, a cornerstone of Nishnabeg leadership in the past, requires larger amounts of trust and truthful communication, shared accountability, and collective decision making. So again, if this kind of leadership is to be effective, the first steps of building a movement cannot be skipped, because in this process communications networks are built that enable secure, collective, principled decision making within the ethical processes of grounded normativity. The communication network in decentralized leadership models needs to be even stronger and more robust than in more centralized models. Conversations about leadership and strategy cannot take place online, because social media is public and Indigenous peoples are spectacle, criminal, and easy targets for exploitation and violence in settler colonial public. In the absence of both movement-generated leadership and robust private communication networks, social media creates a vacuum. Its spectacle sparks and then amplifies in-fighting and lateral conflict. It allows white liberals to crown leaders for us through likes, shares, followers, and protest selfies, and spokespersons for our movements are chosen without regard to the movement itself, let alone grounded normativity.

It isn't quite as easy as saying the Internet is pure capitalist evil though, is it? Social media proved to be a power tool to amplify the movement. Social media enabled us to get bodies on the ground in real life quickly. Social media and blogging were also critical in the education of Canadians during Idle No More, by providing a direct link between Indigenous peoples and our audience, unmitigated by the mainstream media, and this is evidenced through the plethora of writing—writing that took place during the mobilization. We wrote the movement in real time from our own perspectives in an unprecedented act of self-representation.8 This was the first time that this happened on such a grandiose scale. Blogging, podcasting, and streamcasting became critical tools of representing ourselves and our issues on our own terms, en masse, to the Canadian public. When we don't have content that accurately reflects our lives, being a content provider is important. This was powerful, maybe even if it was making the bad guys more money. It influenced, to some degree, the way the mainstream media reported on Idle No More and in the years now following, on Indigenous issues in general. It increased our visibility in Canadian society, at least on the terms that Canadian society was willing to afford us recognition.

In the aftermath of Idle No More, the wealth of Indigenous reporting, writing, analysis, and opinion has propelled at least some Indigenous voices, arguably those that conform to neoliberalism most easily, into the mainstream media. While that has certainly benefited individual Indigenous peoples, most of whom were not in it for career advancement or notoriety, myself included, I'm not sure how or if this has benefited us
collectively. We are certainly more visible in 2016 than we were in 2012. More Canadians read my work. There are more Indigenous peoples engaged in federal politics, and more Indigenous politicians in positions of power. We have more media celebrities. We have more Twitter followers and Facebook friends that have produced faux leaders that speak on our behalf with no accountability, and in some cases, no actual knowledge of the issues. I’m not sure, however, that I see evidence that we have advanced a decolonial political agenda, that is, a “radical decoupling of Indigenous life from the state’s control and from the conditioning wrought by colonial society; a collective practice oriented toward the total reclamation of Indigenous life and land; a struggle for freedom.”

I’m not sure I see that we’ve made much progress in terms of fundamentally shifting our relationship with the state, particularly in terms of a nationhood approach and in terms of resurgence.

Again and again, it matters to me how change is achieved. If I think back to my creation stories—whether it’s the Seven Fires story, the story of Nanabush and the turtle’s back, the story for Kinomagewapkong, the people that were created from the ocean, those spontaneous humans—the creation of the world within Nishnaabeg thought comes from struggle. It was never easy. Mistakes were made. Prototypes were built. It came from a being or beings, fully engaged in a creative process that was a process of struggle. This is in stark contrast to Christian creation stories, where the world was made in seven days and then given to humans. Nishnaabeg worlds were created, collectively, out of struggle, and the process of creating and creation was given to us, not the results of that. The process, not the results.

The crux of resurgence is that Indigenous peoples have to recreate and regenerate our political systems, education systems, and systems of life from within our own intelligence. We have to create Indigenous worlds, not on the Internet but in physical reality. Our movements must respond to the basic social needs of our communities: relief from crushing poverty, clean drinking water, listening to youth and then doing what they tell us to create meaningful existences for them in their communities right now, supporting harm reduction approaches to addictions, dismantling children’s aid and supporting people recovering from the damage it has caused, setting up alternative accountability structures for gender violence so 2SQ people, women, and children are safe, and supporting midwifery, breastfeeding, and families with children. These “social issues” are not social. They are political. They are a direct result of state violence in the form of settler colonialism that maintains and accelerates dispossession. Organizing to support urban and reserve communities on these issues in a politicized way must be part of any radical resurgence project because within Indigenous grounded normativity, these are our first responsibilities. This means we collectively have a tremendous amount to learn from Indigenous youth because they are disproportionately impacted by all of these social issues and because they are therefore experts on the way out.

This isn’t something any state government can do for us. If we don’t want our communities to be governed by the Indian Act, we need to build our alternative. If the state education system is failing our kids and not reproducing Indigenous intelligence, then what is the alternative (freedom schools, language houses)? If capitalism is killing the planet, then how do we create for ourselves a material means through which to build nations (local, place-based, integrated Indigenous economies)? How do we eradicate gender violence and create systems of accountability outside of the police and inquiries? And we must not just ask what is the alternative: we need to do the alternatives over and over until we get it right. This is the work of decolonization and resurgence, and it is not work the state can do for us, because we are the experts, because we are self-determining. Coming to state power with working alternatives in place, with strong nations, is coming to the state with grounded, authentic Indigenous power. More important, engaging in the resurgent process of creating based on individual and national Indigenous intelligence builds stronger relationships between our peoples and our lands. The struggle, even if it is not successful according to the dominate colonial narratives of success, creates more connection, more engagement with Indigenous thought, a seeking
out of indigenous expertise, and a stronger Indigenous present. These are the necessary prerequisites for an Indigenous future because the act of presencing is the act of creating the future.

If Indigenous peoples were engaged in resurgent organizing and mobilizing right now at the intensity they were at the height of Idle No More, through the election and through the first years of Trudeau power, if neoliberalism’s electoral politics hadn’t gutted the resistance, what would the landscape look like now? What’s clear to me is that the work that goes into building relationships in the real world, building a movement of empathetic, caring Indigenous peoples, is how long-term mobilization was achieved in the past. It’s the reason any of us exists today.

**Constellations of Coresistance**

In almost every classroom I find myself in and at the end of almost every talk, there is always a white person that asks the Indigenous instructor or speaker what they can do to help. It is usually an honest question with good intentions. It is not the worst question we all have to answer. I want to take a step back from that question for a moment. I’m interested in thinking about who we are seeking solidarity from within the context of grounded normativity. Who should we be in constellation with? White “friends” and allies are seen as the promised land of the changed. If we can just get more white people to see that we are human, to see the state of poverty and inequality, they will pressure their governments and do the work they need to do in their own lives to bring about change. If the issue impacts everyone, maybe we can all be on the same side.

I think resurgent mobilization necessarily points us in a different direction because there is virtually no room for white people in resurgence. Whiteness is not centered in resurgence. If we recognize settler colonialism to be dispossession, capitalism, white supremacy, and heteropatriarchy, that recognition points us to our allies; not liberal white Canadians who uphold all four of these pillars but Black and brown individuals and communities on Turtle Island and beyond that are struggling in their own localities against these same forces, building movements that contain the alternatives. These are our allies, yet during Idle No More, we had almost no relationship with any of these communities, not because these communities weren’t interested in us, but primarily because, again, we hadn’t done the work of relationship building before mobilizing.

I have been influenced throughout my life by Black feminists and womanists and by the Black Radical Tradition. As a second-year biology student at the University of Guelph, I took two courses in Black history taught by Dr. Clarence Mumford, who introduced me to Black Marxist traditions and Black liberatory movements. Professor Mumford gave me a tremendous wake-up call. He propelled me to find out who I was and live it. Dr. Mumford mentored me and a group of Black students and students of color for three years when we were on the university’s presidential task force for antiracism, and he had a formative influence on my learning how to organize. He taught me how to speak back with fire.

Is there a basis for coresistance and solidarity between radical resurgence and the Black Radical Tradition? Black feminists and womanists? Black queer organizers and thinkers? How can Indigenous resurgence and nationhood make sure we are not reproducing anti-Blackness without solid, reciprocal relationships with Black visionaries who are also cocreating alternatives under the lens of abolition, decolonization, and anticapitalism? Doesn’t grounded normativity compel us to figure out how to act in solidarity with these comrades?

This is heightened for me in my own nation. Again, how is a pretty important concept in Indigenous thought because it reminds us that the outcome is different if Indigenous peoples create the alternatives on our own terms, on the ground, rather than by relying on the state. It also matters with whom we achieve liberation. Toronto, or Gchi Enchakiwang, exists within Mi'kmaq Nishnabe territory. The largest community of Black people in Canada live in Toronto—the home of fierce and beautiful acts of diverse forms of Black people's resistance to white racism, erasure, and ongoing police violence, to name just a few. Yet, the lines of segregation between the resisting
Indigenous and Black communities for the most part remain intact, and in fact, I think are being reinforced by the mainstream Indigenous response to the Trudeau government.\(^{22}\)

How am I accountable to the struggle of Black peoples in KiniGichiNishnaabeg ogami? How am I responsible to them within the context of Nishnaabeg political and ethical systems? How do I ensure my nationhood and relationship to land on the north shore of Lake Ontario do not replicate systems that restrict Black spatialities or replicate geographies of domination? As Katherine McKittrick in her brilliant *Demonic Grounds: Black Women and the Cartographies of Struggle* writes, “Black matters are spatial matters. And while we all produce, know, and negotiate space—albeit on different terms—geographies in the diaspora are accentuated by racist paradigms of the past and their ongoing hierarchical patterns.”\(^{23}\) Within Nishnaabeg political thought, we have practices of sharing space with other nations and communities of peoples and respecting their autonomy to govern themselves over those lands.

In September 2015, when asked why violence against women remains a problem with young men today, Trudeau said music lyrics, pornography, and absentee fathers are factors in “a lot of communities.” Several Black activists responded on Twitter, among them *Toronto Star* columnist Desmond Cole; one of his tweets read, “Is it a coincidence that two of the three factors Trudeau cited about violence against women are well-worn stereotypes about black people?”\(^{24}\) A few months later, Trudeau announced the “most diverse cabinet in Canadian history,” except there were no Black cabinet ministers. What does it reveal when the state seemingly holds Indigenous peoples issues in high regard while replicating anti-Blackness? What does it reveal about us when we are silent? You can’t engage the Indigenous community with one hand and continue to erase Black Canadians with the other. It matters to me profoundly how change is achieved and with whom we achieve it.

Within Nishnaabewin, I have ethical obligations to the Black community. My people and the Wendat shared land and then respected each other’s self-determination and jurisdiction, and I believe Nishnaabeg political practices compel me to do the same. I think then we would have to figure out political mechanisms to respect each other’s governance, sovereignty, and jurisdiction while committing to taking care of our shared ecosystem. I think we would have to figure out how we can support each other so both of our peoples could live free on the north shore of Lake Ontario. To me that’s what solidarity could look like under grounded normativity. That’s what a constellation of coresistance and freedom could look like under radical resurgence. That’s a future I’m interested in building.

The creation of a radical resurgence practice seems critical to me, and we are in a stage of building a movement that rejects state recognition at its core and is committed to sacrificing and doing the hard and long work of rebuilding Indigenous nationhood one system at a time. We need to collectively figure out how to instigate and sustain mass resurgent mobilizations within nation-based grounded normativities. We need to radically unplug ourselves from the state political and education system. We need to be willing to take on white supremacy, gender violence, heteropatriarchy, and anti-Blackness within our movement. We need to be willing to develop personal relationships with other communities of coresistors beyond white allies. We need to develop these as place-based constellations of theory and practice because when we put our energy into building constellations of coresistance within grounded normativity that refuse to center whiteness, our real white allies show up in solidarity anyway.
AS WE HAVE ALWAYS DONE
Indigenous Freedom through Radical Resistance

LEANNE BETASAMOSAKE SIMPSON

INDIGENOUS AMERICAS

Robert Warrior, Series Editor

Chadwick Allen, Trans-Indigenous: Methodologies for Global Native Literary Studies
Raymond D. Austin, Navajo Courts and Navajo Common Law: A Tradition of Tribal Self-Governance
Glen Sean Coulthard, Red Skin, White Masks: Rejecting the Colonial Politics of Recognition
James H. Cox, The Red Land to the South: American Indian Writers and Indigenous Mexico
Brendan Hokowhitu and Vijay Devadas, The Fourth Eye: Māori Media in Aotearoa New Zealand
Daniel Heath Justice, Our Fire Survives the Storm: A Cherokee Literary History
Thomas King, The Truth about Stories: A Native Narrative
Scott Richard Lyons, X-Marks: Native Signatures of Assent
Jean M. O’Brien, Firsting and Lasting: Writing Indians Out of Existence in New England
Shiri Pasternak, Grounded Authority: The Algonquins of Barriere Lake against the State
Steven Salaia, Inter/Nationalism: Decolonizing Native America and Palestine
Leanne Betasamosake Simpson, As We Have Always Done: Indigenous Freedom through Radical Resistance
Paul Chaat Smith, Everything You Know about Indians Is Wrong
Lisa Tatonetti, The Queerness of Native American Literature
Gerald Vizenor, Bear Island: The War at Sugar Point
Robert Warrior, The People and the Word: Reading Native Nonfiction
Robert A. Williams Jr., Like a Loaded Weapon: The Rehnquist Court, Indian Rights, and the Legal History of Racism in America
The publication of this book was assisted by a bequest from Josiah H. Chase to honor his parents, Ellen Rankin Chase and Josiah Hook Chase, Minnesota territorial pioneers.

Title page art copyright Lianne Marie Leda Charlie


Billy-Ray Belcourt, "sacred," was previously published at https://nakinisowin.wordpress.com/2016/02/26/sacred/. Reprinted with permission of the author.

Copyright 2017 by the Regents of the University of Minnesota

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the publisher.

Published by the University of Minnesota Press
111 Third Avenue South, Suite 290
Minneapolis, MN 55401-2520
http://www.upress.umn.edu

A Cataloging-in-Publication record for this book is available from the Library of Congress.

Printed in the United States of America on acid-free paper

The University of Minnesota is an equal-opportunity educator and employer.

22 21 20 19 10 9 8 7 6 5

CONTENTS

Introduction My Radical Resurgent Present | 1

1 Nishnaabeg Brilliance as Radical Resurgence Theory | 11

2 Kwe as Resurgent Method | 27

3 The Attempted Dispossession of Kwe | 39

4 Nishnaabeg Internationalism | 55

5 Nishnaabeg Anticapitalism | 71

6 Endlessly Creating Our Indigenous Selves | 83

7 The Sovereignty of Indigenous Peoples’ Bodies | 95

8 Indigenous Queer Normativity | 119

9 Land as Pedagogy | 145

10 “I See Your Light”: Reciprocal Recognition and Generative Refusal | 175