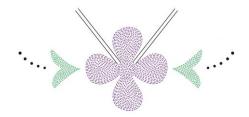
### National Inquiry into Missing and Murdered Indigenous Women and Girls



Enquête nationale sur les femmes et les filles autochtones disparues et assassinées

# National Inquiry into Missing and Murdered Indigenous Women and Girls Truth-Gathering Process – Part 1 Public Hearings Best Western Nor'wester Hotel, Pointe du Meuron Thunder Bay, Ontario



## **PUBLIC**

**Tuesday December 5, 2017** 

**Public Volume 39:** 

Claudine (Cee Jai) Julian & Rhoda Julian, In relation to Shayla Julian & Norma George

**Heard by Commissioner Brian Eyolfson Commission** 

**Commission Counsel: Wendy van Tongeren** 

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INTERNATIONAL REPORTING INC.

#### APPEARANCES

Aboriginal Legal Services	Non-appearance
Aboriginal Shelters of Ontario	Sandra Montour (Representative)
Animakee Wazhing #37, Eagle Lake First Nation, ANAFN/Grassy Narrows First Nation, Obashkaanda-gaang, Ojibway Nation of Saugeen	Non-appearance
Assembly of First Nations	Non-appearance
Association of Native Child Family Services Association of Ontario (ANCFSAO)	Katherine Hensel (Counsel), Deanna Keeshig (Representative)
Government of Canada	Anne Turley, Sarah Churchill-Joly (Counsel), Jennifer Clarke (Paralegal)
Government of Ontario	Catherine Rhinelander, Emma Haydon (Counsel)
Independent First Nations	Katherine Hensel (Counsel), Deanna Keeshig (Representative)
London Abused Women's Centre	Non-appearance
Mishkeegogamaang First Nation	Non-appearance
Ontario Native Women's Association	Robert C. Edwards (Counsel), Christina Comacchio (Counsel), Courtney Skye (Representative)

Non-appearance

Pauktuutit Inuit Women of Canada, Saturviit Inuit Women's Association of Nunavik, AnanauKatiget Tumingit Regional Inuit Women's Association Inc., Ottawa Inuit Children's Centre, Manitoba Inuit Association

#### III

#### **APPEARANCES**

Sioux Lookout Collective

Non-appearance

Thunder Bay Police Services

Tiffany O'Hearn Davies, Edward Marrocco (Counsel)

Toronto Police Services

Non-appearance

Les Femmes Michif Otipemisiwak / Women of the Métis Nation

Non-appearance

Note: For the purpose of establishing this record of attendance, counsel and representatives are considered present whether they attended one or all of the public hearings held over the course of the day at the Best Western Nor'wester Hotel McGillivray-Kaministiquia and Pointe du Meuron rooms.

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Clerk: Gladys Wraight Registrar: Bryan Zandberg ΙV

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No exhibits marked.

1	Thunder Bay, Ontario
2	Upon commencing on Tuesday, December 5, 2017 at 11:29
3	a.m.
4	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: Good morning, Mr.
5	Commissioner.
6	COMMISSIONER BRIAN EYOLFSON: Good morning.
7	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: My name is Wendy
8	van Tongeren, V-A-N-T-O-N-G-E-R-E-N. And I am commission
9	counsel. And we're ready to proceed with the next
10	scheduled matter. And I have the honour of introducing
11	this family. The today is December 5th, 2017, and it's
12	11:29. And I've introduced myself, and so I'm going to ask
13	everybody who's seated with me here to introduce
14	themselves. I know that we are contemplating today that
15	there will be two speakers, and then there is Veronica, who
16	is a acting as a support person. And then, there are
17	other support ladies in the the back who will introduce
18	themselves. So I'll hand the the mic now to Cee Jai.
19	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: (Speaking in Indigenous
20	language). My name is Cee Jai Julian. Is that it?
21	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: Yeah.
22	(Indiscernible).
23	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Okay. Okay.
24	MS. RHODA JULIAN: Hi, my name is Rhoda
25	Julian.

# 2 Claudine (Cee Jai) Julian and Rhoda Julian In relation to Shayla Julian and Norma George

1	MS. VERONICA IZA: Hello, my name is
2	Veronica Iza.
3	MS. SHARON JOHNSON: Bonjour, my name is
4	Sharon Johnson (ph).
5	MS. GLORIA JOHNSON: Bonjour, my name is
6	Gloria Johnson (ph).
7	MS. MARCELLA JOHNSON: Bonjour, my name is
8	Marcella Johnson (ph).
9	MS. VICKY LA FORGE: Vicky La Forge (ph).
10	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: Thank you. So this
11	is a a public hearing this morning. And the the
12	first speaker will be Cee Jai, and she has asked to affirm
13	holding the the feather. Did you want a a smaller
14	feather?
15	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: (Indiscernible).
16	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: All right. Thank
17	you.
18	MS. GLADYS WRAIGHT: Cee Jai, my name is
19	Gladys, I'm the Registrar here today.
20	CLAUDINE (CEE JAI) JULIAN, Affirmed:
21	MS. GLADYS WRAIGHT: Thank you.
22	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: And the next
23	speaker will be Rhoda Julian. And the same thing, she will
24	affirm on the feather.

MS. GLADYS WRAIGHT: Hi, Rhoda.

1	MS. RHODA JULIAN: Hi.
2	RHODA JULIAN, Affirmed:
3	MS. GLADYS WRAIGHT: Thank you.
4	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: Thank you. Okay.
5	Hi.
6	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Hi.
7	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: So here we are.
8	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: M'hm.
9	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: We've talked about
10	this. And how are you feeling now?
11	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: I think I'm okay.
12	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: Okay. Good.
13	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Yeah.
14	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: Well, if you need
15	anything, you make sure you let us know.
16	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Okay.
17	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: We can take a breal
18	if you want, or talk about something else if it's too
19	difficult, or whatever. I'm going to okay, did you want
20	to say something?
21	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: An eggnog latte from
22	Starbucks.
23	(LAUGHTER)
24	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: Well, I promised
25	you that I will go to Starbucks after. I hope I have snow

1 tires. 2 (LAUGHTER) MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: But -- but thank 3 you for reminding me (indiscernible). 4 5 (LAUGHTER) MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: Okay. So maybe we 6 should start by -- you know there's people who are looking 7 forward to hearing what you have to say, your narrative, 8 and your insights, and wisdom. So why don't we start by 9 you just giving a brief outline of who -- who you are. 10 11 Like, who are you? And who is it that these people are listening to this morning? 12 13 MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: (Speaking Indigenous 14 language). My name is Cee Jai Julian. I come from the 15 Carrier Nation from Fort St. James. My reserve's called, Nak'azdli. And I belong to the Beaver clan. My Indian 16 name that was given to me is "Shining Eagle Woman". And 17 I'm a mother, I'm a sister, I'm a daughter, and I am a 18 strong warrior woman. And I am also a survivor and a 19 20 family member. MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: Okay. So I feel 21 quite humble. Thank you very much, again, for being here. 22 I know that you travelled a -- a distance to be here. And 23 it's a -- a -- been a real commitment on your part. So I'm 24

going to hand the microphone over to you now, and my joe

[sic] -- job, as I told you, if we were a rock band, I'd be 1 2 the conductor. MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Okay. 3 MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: So it's just up to 4 5 you to bring your magic, all right? And -- but if you need your -- any help from me at all, I'm here, okay? 6 MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: (Speaking Indigenous 7 language). I'm just trying to take this moment in. I 8 can't believe this is happening. It's been a long time, a 9 long -- a long journey for me to be able to have my voice 10 11 and my presence acknowledged. And I'm looking at the medicines and when the grandmothers sang me in, my 12 13 family -- I was praying to the Creator to help me. To help 14 me be strong, and stand up for myself, and for my sisters that have passed on to the spirit world. And also, for my 15 sisters that are still struggling in the Downtown Eastside. 16 I'm the youngest of my family -- my -- my 17 siblings. My mother is a beautiful woman. I love my 18 mother, and I'm grateful for her today. She gave me my 19 20 life and my -- she -- she gave birth to me. And I don't want to tell you my age, but I guess I will. I was born 21 May 1st, 1968, in Vanderhoof, B.C. I travelled a long way 22 to come here. And I just -- I remember, like, my mom was a 23

single mother. Her partners -- I have an older sister that

sits beside me and I have -- I had a brother, but he had

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And I remember my upbringing is -- my mom is a survivor of residential school, Lejac. And she did, like, I think, 12 years or 14 years in Lejac Residential School. And she endured all the things that happened to people in residential school. She -- I remember, like, her sharing to me about the story of residential school and what happened to her, and I didn't understand the impact that it had on her. My mom's -- was -- is a recovering alcoholic. And my mother would be drinking and she would start talking about her experience. And she would cry. And I was just a little girl and I didn't understand until I got much older. So what I know that I can speak of my truth in the history of our family, is what I remember is, and what I know of, and what -- how I became my father's name is Tommy George from Takla Landing First Nations. I didn't know my father as well as I would have wanted to. I knew he was my father. My mom's previous partners for my sister and her -- and my brother, they had passed on. So she -- she had many deaths and losses with her partners, and became a single mother. My real father was a violent man. And he would struggle with his anger and he would hurt my mom. When I was just a baby in the crib, and my brother was in

the crib with me, my brother and me -- I feel like my

spirit knows violence. It remembers the trauma of hearing what happened and what my father did to my mother. He -- he stabbed my mother five times. And there was no one there to help her. She just had me and my brother in the crib. And eventually, I think, somebody did find her. And she ended up in the hospital, in ICU, fighting for her life.

And me and my brother ended up in the foster care system. I don't know where my sister was. She was probably in Four Mile (ph) with my grannie. And us under 1 years-old -- and my mom fought hard to stay alive for us. And, yeah. And -- so when I think about the things that happened in the foster home, I don't know, I just remember the white people taking care of me. I remember my brother would pee in the bed, and he would get lickings. And then, he was older than me. And I remember we were the only two children with brown skin, and the rest of them had white skin.

And I remember they would have, like, turkey dinners, or I guess Thanksgiving, or Christmas special dinners, and -- in a foster home I remember they would be setting up the tables and I knew something important was going to happen. And I think about, you know, I love my pets today, and -- and they had their dishes on the -- their own dishes on the ground. But in this foster home,

the white family would eat at the table, and me and my brother were on the ground eating. I don't understand why that happened. Why couldn't we sit at the table? And being that young, all I kept thinking was, because I have brown skin and I'm not white. I don't have -- look like them.

I remember when my sister would come and visit, I would get so excited for mom and my sister coming to visit us. I didn't understand why they would just come to visit me, and they couldn't take me home. But I'd be so excited. We think about little kids today, when it's Christmas time, the night before Christmas they'd be so excited, jumping up and down. It's kind of like what I felt when I knew my family, my mom and my sister would come and visit. And I have scars on my body today, deep scars, visible ones, and the ones that are in my heart, and in my spirit.

I remember the time when I was so excited. I can't wait to see my older sister, and then the foster parents' children, I think they were jealous, and saw me happy, instead of being on the floor on the ground like a dog. And looking out the window waiting for my family to come and see me, their child bit me and I cried. And I still feel that scar in the back. And just trying to take that excitement away from me. I remember that. Never

1 really shared that, and I didn't want to hurt my sister, or
2 my mom.

They would make us clean up the poop from all the animals. And we would smell. Just little. I would have rather done the dishes, or something. They made us work in our foster home.

There's some parts of my childhood that I don't remember, and I can move forward to -- when we lived in Prince George. I think my mom took us off the reserve, and she left the reserve because of my dad and his family, which is my family. She brought us to Prince George and same thing, violence. I learnt that. I learnt how to be afraid at such a young age. I remember my mom, being a single mother, she would have boyfriends. And they weren't very nice men that came into our home. My mom being vulnerable. Must have been hard for her. Think we lived off welfare all my life, in poverty.

My mom was -- my mom is a good mother. When she drank, it wasn't good. My mom had a boyfriend, and I think I was in kindergarten, and I guess he was wanted -- had a warrant out for his arrest, and he escaped from jail or something. And the RCMP came into our home. They didn't knock, they just barged right in and I didn't understand what was happening. My mom's home was clean, and I remember being so scared again, seeing those red and

blue flashing lights, and the stripe -- the yellow stripe of the RCMP, and a gun being pointed at me, a rifle. And I don't know why they would point a gun at a child. And asking, "Where is he?" He was so loud. You hearing the noise of their boots hitting our floor, looking all over our home. I remember having to go to the bathroom, and the bathroom was adjared, and I could see my mom's boyfriend going like this to me. Telling me to be quiet. Silencing me, and I did it. He eventually found him in that bathroom.

And they took me and my sister to a foster home again. I remember crying, not wanting to leave my mom. And I remember arresting my mom. And when I talk about it today with her, she didn't know he was wanted by the police. And RCMP were big, tall white men, again. And when they took us to that foster home, the first thing they did was put us in the tub, hot water. I remember looking up and seeing my brother there in his pyjamas, and he was so excited to see us again. As soon as we got there, they stripped us of all our clothes. And then, they put us in that hot tub. I don't know if they were trying to scrub the brownness off my skin.

The foster home was not a good foster home.

They'd lock us in downstairs. I remember having an orange -- orange lunch kit. I was proud of that orange

lunch kit. But they hurt us there. There are other memories that are coming to me of same thing -- the sexual abuse, the violence, strappings, hearing my brother cry because he would always pee his bed. They would always lock us in the -- the basement. The -- the impact of -- well, you learn as a child.

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When I was playing in a -- the playground --I was playing in the playground and I remember this little boy, same age as me, he wanted me to sit on his lap and go down the slide. And I didn't want to. I wanted to go on the slide by myself. He ended up beating me up. I was in kindergarten. And I got a big, black eye. And I remember crying and running home, running home to try to get the -my parents -- my mom, or somebody to protect me. And all they said was -- all the adults around me said that, "Look how cute. Her boyfriend beat her up." And they all laughed, and thought it was funny, or cute. And maybe that was the first time I really believed that it was okay for someone to beat me up, and hurt me. So today, I know that's -- was wrong. I would never have my nieces, I would never do that to my nieces today. It was instilled in my -- my mind, and in my memory, my belief system, that this was okay to -- to be hurt. Another way of not giving me my voice. And learning that the places I want to go to -- the places, the people that I think are going to

protect me, are not going to do that.

all my life. Taken away from my brother and my sister. My mom would struggle with her alcoholism. And we came back — came to Vancouver on the Greyhound bus. I always remember my mom — my mom was my hero. She still is today. From when we went into Vancouver on the Greyhound bus with my sister and my mom, I didn't know where we were going, but somewhere new. I think my mom had the idea of, if I get away from here, it'll be a better life for us. Going to take my daughters with me. She must have fought hard with her alcoholism to get us back. But being a single mother, she may have not had as much support. If that was happening to me in the foster homes when I was little, with the word that comes to my mind is, racism.

When we went to Vancouver, my mom befriended a white, Frenchman. He took us in, and he would buy us anything that we wanted. Cookies, ice cream, he fed us, and he housed us. I was a little girl. I started to trust this person, thinking he's going to protect me, we're safe. This man -- I lost my voice, and bad things started to happen to us. I remember being so scared, and making us watch those movies -- it was adult movies. And I'd be thinking, we were going to watch cartoons. And I'd be hiding on -- those tables, I forgot what they're called

right now -- coffee tables. And I'd hide behind the coffee table, and he would be doing things to himself in front of us girls. Just closing my eyes to not see what he was doing.

I think I can count, there was all my cousins and we still kept quiet. He would buy me gingerbread cookies. I guess, that was his way of keeping me quiet because at one time they were my favourite cookies. I don't eat gingerbread cookies today. I hate them. I hate that man for what he did to me. I was so young, learning what adults do. I think there's 13 of us, my cousins. I didn't know I was going to share that with you, but it's just part of my history. You'll understand it more when I tell you as I get -- when I get older in my story of why I became a prostitute.

I know today, it's not normal. I remember, you know, this whole belief system -- this belief system that I just wanted my family -- I just wanted my family and the love, and -- missing my family. I feel like doing those sexual -- sexual favours for that man, the payment I got was those gingerbread cookies.

Being bullied in school, in elementary school, being ashamed of the colour of my skin. All the poor children, all the kids that we hung out with, we were poor. I'd be ashamed of bringing bannock. My mom always

makes good bannock, but I remember making -- having that for our lunches, and I'd be ashamed to pull out my bannock sandwich. Just saying, today, I wouldn't.

4 (LAUGHTER)

MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Bannock and bologna.

But I went as far as -- we never did -- I think one of my cousins did tell on that Frenchman. But they didn't come and talk to us about what he did to us. No one came and told. We all knew it was happening, but we're silence.

But my one cousin, she finally said something. But they never came to talk to us. Being a little girl, I was shamed -- ashamed of myself. I don't know what ever happened to that court case with that -- no idea.

Growing up in foster care, I just wanted to be loved, and not live out of a suitcase. I wanted to be with my mom, and my brother, and sister. All the broken promises from social workers.

When the first boyfriend, or little boy that I liked and had a crush on -- I met him when I was 12 years-old. We were all in a group home together. Then I met him again. In group homes back then, you're only allowed to stay there for six weeks, and then they move you to another home, living out of a suitcase. I eventually ran up -- ran into him again, and he became my first love, and first intimate person that I was with. He started to

beat me up. Instead of eye shadow, makeup, there's bruises on my eyes. I don't know if the foster homes, or the group homes, or my social workers, I don't remember them trying to help me. But I thought he really loved me, and I just kept going back. Just kind of like a -- today I think it's a sickness, or something. The belief system changed, so -- but he was so violent and jealous with me. Tell me what to wear, and a lot of alcohol, and drugs in that relationship. And I would never fight back.

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The foster -- I mean the social worker -when I turned 18 and they call it aging-out today, it's the same stuff that the government's doing to the kids today, the youth. They did that to me already. It hasn't changed. Living in hotels because they considered us delinquents. That was the name they called us. Today they call that at-high-risk youth. Hard to place, so they throw us in a hotel. Trying to fend for our self. When I fought the social worker -- aging-out, I started to get into drugs and alcohol. And I guess, to deal with my hurt. Probably a black-out drinker right away, instantly. It wasn't gradually, it was instant. In a foster home, or the social worker -- she told me to come on my birthday, May 1st. I was turning 19. We decided to smoke a joint before we went in there. And then, she must of knew we were high. And she had this piece of paper, like a cheque, "Oh, I wrote a

\$375.00 cheque for you to get clothes and age-out." She ripped it in front of my face. She ripped it up. She goes, "I guess I'll see you in the welfare line-up." I think that social worker was with me for four years, and I thought she kind of cared about me. But as soon as I agedout, that's what she did for me on my birthday.

my own. I didn't know how to live, like, it was all new to me. Got away from that boyfriend. And kept going back though. The things that I learnt. I remember looking for my family, always wanting to be around my family. My -- on my dad's side, and knowing about them. They're older than me, and just wishing that I could look at somebody that looks like me, know that they're -- they're my real family. They're my blood.

I had a life-changing moment. One night in 1988, being a victim and a survivor, and what I told you already, you might be able to understand what I'm going to tell you now. I started drinking, got off work, people were coming over to the house. I had a boyfriend, again, the violence followed me. I blacked out and I came to, and I was in a jail cell. I didn't know what happened, or why I was there. Eventually, I was -- I learnt this, I took a life. That boyfriend was going to beat me up, and I ended up taking his life because it was either my life or his.

And then, I got punished. I still live with that guilt, 1 2 and remorse today, doesn't ever go away. I am so sorry to that family. I can't take it back. If I could, I would. 3 I ended up incarcerated. And those women 4 5 that I was in with, we all had the same story. us on one tier. Eighteen of us were in for the same 6 reason. Became sisterhood. We're all Indigenous, from all 7 across Canada. That was a really big turning point in my 8 life where I was able to learn that I was an alcoholic, and 9 I had a disease because I went to my first A.A. meeting. 10 11 First time I seen a smudge, I got invited to a sisterhood. What's a sisterhood, a healing circle? Well, I wanted to 12 get out of my jail cell, so I was, like, "Okay. I'll go 13 with you." So same with the A.A. meeting, we wanted to get 14 15 out of the -- but that elder, the first time I heard something so beautiful, is they lit the smudge and the 16 medicines. You smell it, and sitting in a circle so we 17 could all be equal. 18 And then, one of the sister, "If you're on 19

your moon time, you can't smudge." I was, like, looked at them, "What do you mean, moon time? Like, it's day time."

And I didn't understand, and that elder was so kind. She says to me, "Well, your moon time is your special time, the sacred time." And I was looking at her. "It's when a woman has her period, but it's very sacred, very

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beautiful." And I cried. I cried when I heard that because I never heard someone speak about me being a woman, and being beautiful, and having that sacred time. I never heard that ever, and I remember that today. I love that elder. She's still in my life today.

We'd sit around the big drum and learn the songs. Learn how to pray. I would put my hand out -- my fist out every day because I lost my freedom for what I had done. I had all the supports in that institution. I had my babies in that institution, my daughters. I put a tear drop on my eye to honour that life. As soon as I got out of jail, out of the prison, I didn't have that support system any more. My sisters were all inside. The elder was in -- at that institution. And went back to that darkness, that dark road again. Started drinking, drugging.

And found out that I had a -- my dad's -- my half sisters on my dad's side, Norma George -- Norma

George, Mary George, and Tom -- Vancouver first, Downtown

Eastside. I met them in the Balmoral Hotel. When I look at the -- looked at them, they looked like me. They were brown, very beautiful. They were my blood. And I stought [sic] out their love. They were struggling in their own pain. That's where it comes to missing and murdered Indigenous -- Indigenous women and girls, my sister Norma,

she's 30 years-old. She's so beautiful, so funny, such a great sense of humour. She welcomed me in right away, her and Tom.

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Tom was 26. 2017, the -- the drugs and alcohol -- little bit of different name, back then it was called China White. The heroin. Today, same brackets in the same family, it's called fentanyl. My brother O.D.'d, still had the needle in his arm. My sister, Norma, took that really hard. All of us did. Four months later -after, Norma went missing. The last time I saw her was on September 28, 1992. She was heading up to where the stroll is, where all the working girls go. She said to me, "Go home baby girl. Go home baby girl. Go home baby girl." And I went back to the suburbs of Vancouver. This was the last time I hugged her. If I knew that was the last time I was going to see my sister alive, and would never of let her go. When I saw her, she had earrings on -- native earrings on, and she had a purse, and she had all her clothes on, her makeup was perfect. I would always go downtown to try to find her, bring her home, and feed her, and wash her laundry, and give her a safe place to sleep. But then, she went missing that night. Same day as my dad's birthday, my real dad, Tommy George (ph), September 28th was his birthday.

We started putting posters up for her in the

Downtown Eastside. Trying to look for her. She stayed in contact with me. All of a sudden, it just stopped. And I don't even know how many days later, I was at home with my daughters, and -- I was at home with my daughters, then, knock, knock, knock, really loud. I opened the door, and it's homicide detectives. My -- my babies were there. Then they told me, "Are you the sister of Norma George?" I said, "Yeah, that's my older sister." "Are you Claudine Julian?" "Yes, this is me." "We found your sister, and she's deceased. She's dead." I think that's the words he said to me. Then they left. They didn't tell me any support, or they didn't give me no information. And I was crying. The only support I had was my two little daughters, you know. They just left me with no support, or -- that's messed up. And I had to make arrangements and deal with the coroner, and the police, and the welfare, the band office, to try and bring her home to Takla Landing. It was such hard work to make those arrangements. You go in shock. I don't know what happened. They -- Norma

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was found in Aldergrove, in an industrial area. She was naked, she didn't have her earrings on, or any clothes, or her purse. She was curled up in a fetal position. She must have been so cold. Took a long time for the coroners -- I feel like somebody dumped my sister off.

It's like 45 minutes away from the Downtown Eastside, at 1 Main and Hastings. How did she get from "A" to "B"? Where 2 were her clothes? Where was her earrings she was wearing? 3 Where was her purse? I guess she was -- she was badly 4 5 decomposed, so they didn't let me I.D. her. How they I.D.'d her was through fingerprints. The newspaper article 6 said that Norma died cold and alone. 7 She -- she had me. She had family that 8 loved her. We put those posters up looking for her. To 9 read that statement, "She died cold and alone." She had 10 11 family that loved her; my nieces -- my daughters, her nieces. They'd get excited whenever they see their auntie 12 come in, put on her shoes. She would wear high-heeled 13 14 shoes. And my daughter would put them on and, click,

It's kind of sad because my other family on my dad's side, my sister that's still alive, the older one, she tells me not to advocate for -- or talk about her because she's not my sister, but she is. We have the same father. The same blood that I craved all my life for. And when she disappeared, and then she got found. How did she get out there?

click, click. My daughters loved their auntie, you know,

my sister. We loved Norma.

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I started to drink and use drugs after Norma died. I fell really hard. I lost my brother, Tom, and

then, Norma. I started using drugs. I started to fix. I just wanted it to go away, the pain, being rejected by my father's side of the family. Having no Tom and Norma, the only two that accepted me with the love. They were gone. And struggling away, and ended up in the Downtown Eastside. I got really bad in -- really bad time in my life. Really bad time in my life. Started working the street to provide for my habit. Wasn't gingerbread cookies this time. It was a fix of heroin and cocaine that I was seeking out.

Today, I know it's my trauma, grief and loss. I know how to take care of myself today, but back then, I had no idea how to take care of myself. In the '90s, in the Downtown Eastside, all the women, all my friends started going missing. The same posters, hanging them up. Family members looking for them. We would celebrate our Christmases and our birthdays together. Our children's birthdays together. We would cry, we would get high, we would laugh, we would struggle around down there. We trusted them, and I loved them. They shared their stories with me, and we shared our pain.

I hated going to the needle exchange because on my left side, there would be poster after poster after poster. It's like, which sister -- which sister of mine is gone now? I still remember the last places I was -- saw them. I come here with my survivor story, the hurt, the

not knowing, and the way being on the street, there was, 1 2 like, a -- there's friendships down there, and a family. They were my street family. We're all hurting, but yet we 3 had each other. Each of us started to spot each other, 4 5 which car would pull up -- seeing the headlights, trying to remember the licence plate numbers. They'd get in, says, 6 "I'll be back." Trying to watch out that they come back. 7 And the drugs and alcohol, and so powerful; 8 brought me to that corner, and them too. I got pins in my 9 hip in 1998. I got beat up by a pimp. Walked around on 10 the street, it was Easter time, I remember that because I 11 was with my friend, Sarah de Vries (ph). Not with 12 13 disrespect for putting her name out there, but she was my friend. We hung around. We struggled. She was half a 14 15 block, I could see her, try to spot for her too. I (indiscernible) -- I got pushed, and beat up by that pimp 16 and I wasn't on that corner. She told me she was scared 17 someone was going to hurt her, and I didn't know what to do 18 because I was struggling myself. And before I got beat up 19 20 that once, I'd go tell Wish because that was a drop-in 21 centre for all of us working girls, where they would feed They were good to us. Go tell Elaine (ph) at Wish 22 that this is happening. Go tell police officer that was a 23 liaison worker for us, go tell him. I don't know what to 24 do. We'll spot for you. But then, I got my hip broken. I 25

wasn't there then -- I -- to spot for her. They found

Sarah at the Pickton Farm. Oh, my friend. Not that bad. I

can do this. Hold this.

You know, today I -- I go to ceremonies, and I -- prayer ties, and pray with it. You can burn it. The one elder told me that -- when he gave me the -- it was wrapped up. I remember doing 405 tobacco ties for sundance. Holy. Days that are -- ahh, what can I pray for. Is trying to figure out what to pray for. I prayed for new shoe laces. You just don't know what to pray for, you know. And then, my -- long string, you have to take care of that, yeah? And then, I remember that one elder, "Oh, no. Look." And it would be on the ground, and open like it is now. And then, the elder said, your prayers have been answered. My prayers have been answered.

I believe that today. I took it really hard when all my friends started going missing, you know. I remember on the street, by the Carnegie at Main and Hastings, we would all talk. We knew there was a serial killer downtown taking our women; my friends, my sisters, my companions, my peers. I also knew they were mothers, daughters, grandmothers. We would say -- I remembered having a clear conscience, not being on drugs, but just knowing that way of life of that black row, but knowing that they were taken. I remember saying three things, it's

either somebody that had -- is a police officer; he has to have land because where's he putting the bodies of my friends; and he's got to have tons of money, lots and lots of money. We would talk amongst ourselves. Homeless -- they called us drug-addicted prostitutes. That's such a wrong statement to say that about me today. Those women that are still out there are my friends. We were more than those words.

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In 19 -- no, 2002, or 2003, still all out there and working the street, and trying to survive. The headline news that they went to some farm out in Poco (ph), they arrested somebody. Damn, I hated those media. Are they in the room? I say that because they had all these cameras just taking pictures of us women that were vulnerable and struggling away, you know. Sure, we were on that street and that corner, but, like, what right do you have to take a picture of me? Did you ask me? Did you pass me tobacco? I probably would have said, "Give me money." But, you know, it's kind of funny, but I would have. But, you know, they took random pictures of us because they found somebody that had taken my friends. That had taken my sisters. It was horrible. America's Most Wanted filming us, trying to ask us questions, pushing that mic in our face. It's, like, excuse my language, but blah-blah-blah-off, you know. Like, seriously?

I hated looking at that wall at DES (ph)
because the posters started to come down. Wouldn't you
know, the posters would come down -- you know that they had
found them. Hearing the graphic details of them. It was
so horrible. It hurts still today. On The Province
newspaper, "Drug-Addicted Prostitute Found," and they'd
have their names. I always think of their children because
we would be -- well, we -- they were with me. We were
alive together, and we were celebrating their children's
birthday. We would sing, Happy Birthday to their child.
And they'd do that for my children. They were my friends.
And I loved them even though we were struggling together.
We had that companionship. We had that understanding of
one another.

I heard why they were out there. Some of their stories still haunt me today because of what they went through. Being victimized. I think the drugs and alcohol, at one time, saved me from the trauma. It protected me in some way. You may not understand that, Commissioner Brian. I kept doing drugs just to get away and not hear about my friends. I didn't need to hear that. I didn't want it to be - to believe that -- that was -- happened to them. I appreciate you for hearing my survivor story. My voice is loud. I appreciate that, you have no idea. So many of those women I could -- I have ten fingers

1 and ten toes. Double that. I could name all of -- all my
2 friends' names. All my sisters.

It scared me. I wanted to get off the street back then when all that happened. I left there, started going to meetings and -- A.A. meetings and N.A. meetings because I remembered what I'd learnt in that institution. That I had that disease. Started going to healing circles. (Speaking Indigenous language). Started to ask for help. Wanting to change my life. Trying to honour my friends, but it hurt. I didn't know what else to do. Started to go to the sweat lodge to try to heal my spirit, try to get better for my family. I try to do the right thing, honour my friends, and started to join up for the memorial marches in the Downtown Eastside of Vancouver on February 14th. Started to drum, sing the Women's Warrior Song.

Hearing all charges, and all the DNA, I didn't understand all that stuff, you know. Like, didn't understand. Turn on the T.V., it was hard. It was hard to change. Cleaning up in an SRO, single room occupancy, in the Downtown Eastside, me and my boyfriend at that time. I remember he was, like, crying to me, "Cee Jai, we don't have to live like this, and we don't have to die like this." And I was on the stroll, but he was my person. He begged me, "Please, we can do this." So I listened. I was

sharing this with my sisters yesterday, last night. What I had to do to get off that street. I threw all my working clothes away in the alley. Threw all -- all the drug paraphernalia out. We're done.

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Started going to the meetings. We blew all our money that first night, and we -- I remember, "What are we going to do for tobacco? We have no smokes." So we started to go butt picking up on Robson Street because the rich people threw out big butts, anyway. Real big ones. I started collecting pop bottles. Didn't turn the T.V. on because all of the Pickton stuff was always on the news. But that's what we would do. Walk out of -- walk to the meetings. Go to any length to just get to a meeting. Ask the bus driver, "Please, can we have a ride? We want to go to a A.A. meeting and a N.A. meeting." They would let us on. Sometimes they would just close the door on us, but, "Okay, we'll ask the next guy." You know, if not, we'd just walk there because I wanted to get better, you know. I wanted to change. You see those people with shopping carts.

I remember getting an SRO because I was homeless on the street, crawled out of that back alley, you know. This minister guy, or chaplain, or, like, church person, or whatever they call them, anyone that's Christian, forgive me. But you know what I mean, right?

But he actually believed us that we wanted to stay sober, so he got in a -- us a single room occupancy in the Downtown Eastside. But in that rooming house, there was Christians, and they were all clean and sober. He got us that room and we were warm and started cleaning up. And -- but it was hard because it was so different from sleeping outside, and being on the street. I think the first few days we were, like, "Grab our pillows and our blankets they just gave us from donation and let's go sleep outside." So we'd find our shopping cart and we would push it and go sleep under the -- what do you call those? Overpasses.

It's funny, this one -- one morning too, I think it was like, second or third day and we kept doing that because we had a hard time sleeping in those rooms. It was like haunted. Those hotel rooms are haunted. Anyways, we were sleeping outside and our king-sized bed was the pavement. And I got to have a little humour in this, you guys. And we woke up and there was two N.A. books there, Narcotics Anonymous books. The -- the green one and the blue one. And I was like, holy, somebody left an N.A. book to -- N.A. text for us. Gee, what is that supposed to mean? I was just mad. Like, what are they trying to say? I was like, yeah, we were definitely addicts. And they were trying to give us the solution, right? Oh, I was so pissed off, but you know, when I think

about it, we walked everywhere and we had those books carrying us. You know, maybe that was Norma and Tom giving us those books. You want to change? Here's your solution, you know. Maybe it was my sisters, they put that book, or maybe another recovering addict that could relate to why we were sleeping outside. Then, we would start reading that book when we wanted to change, right?

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Eventually, moved out into the west end. Still, I hated turning on the T.V. because at that time it was news all over, all over about my friends -my friends being found. We had that apartment in the west end and I had my little niece, and my partner at that time, Sammy (ph), he's passed on now. I turn on the T.V. because I wanted to try to find a movie. And I turn on that T.V. and it's the newscast about the Pickton farm. I was clean and sober. And it showed an aerial -- aerial picture, like, the cameraman was in a helicopter looking down. And I was sitting there looking at that, and I got a flashback -showed the farm, and I got a flashback when I was in my addiction in 1994 in the summer. It was getting the end of August, early September, and I ran away from that farm. It was the bad date. I started crying, and I was trying not to cry so loud because my niece was there. Shaking all over my body. It was like as if I remember it was happening again.

They told me to tell you the truth. I tell you the truth that -- I tried to tell the RCMP. I tried to tell the Vancouver Police Department. I tried to tell them that I ran away from this bad date. That they took me out there. I ran for my life. This couple dick [sic] -picked me up on Lougheed Highway. They -- they took me to the hospital though. And that -- I forgot what the hospital's -- Eagle Ridge -- and that police officer came, and I was so ashamed, I was so dirty and so scared. And those people were trying to help me, and that police officer just said -- he said that I was just a transient hooker, and an Indian. "She so fucked up, she doesn't even know if she's coming or going." That's what he said about me when I was trying to get safe. That's what they said about me. And I was just trying to get safe at a hospital. When I think about it, hospitals are supposed to be clean. They are clean, but they're all white. Again, I have brown skin. And there I could see just white. I could see that yellow stripe. And him, just so loud, you know. I ran away -- ran away as fast as I could. I tell you this because it's the truth. I was so scared. (Indiscernible) even left the street that time. I was so scared. And that date just took me -- he had so much money, and that's how he got me

in the vehicle because I was drug-addicted, I was so

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dependent. My friends. Why did I get away, and they
didn't? Why was it them and not me? That's what I ask
myself. It's true.

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It's true because I found the medicines and I started -- I'm clean and sober today. I'm a strong woman today. I believe in the Creator. I believe I survived so this moment here and now could happen. I left Vancouver Downtown Eastside to come to Thunder Bay -- I left the province to come here to tell you to hear me, listen to my voice, I survived. My sisters, my friends, they're gone on to a better place, but I'm here telling you my lived experience. To share their story, my story with you. took me a long time, just trying to forgive myself. Going to those marches and showing up, meeting their family members, their children. It's such a great gift that I get to hug their children. Just to look at them, tell them, "I knew your mom." And I get to tell them, "We would sing Happy Birthday to you on your birthdays. Your mom was beautiful. They were my friends." I would tell them their -- the children. That's the gift that I got.

Now, those police officers -- one of the recommendations I want to -- I want the police, the law enforcement to listen and believe -- believe the victims and the survivors. If somebody tells them they got hurt, investigate it to the fullest. When you started this

process today, you set a time, you set a date, you said your name. I want that -- police officers don't forget to do those things, timely management, like, time management, the schedule. If I'm on the street, figure out where my last -- where I was last. Share your information with other -- other departments, you know. Like, other jurisdictions, or whatever, with different cities to me. From Vancouver, you share your stuff to Surrey RCMP. RCMP, police officers, go to the Wish, go to drop-in centres where all the -- talk to every single person on that -that knows that person. If I go missing tomorrow, that's what I would ask. What was she wearing? What was her height? What -- what did she like to eat? Where did you last see her eat? When did she pick up her last income? If I'm on medications, like, methadone, or Soboxone, or whatever, did I pick that up? Investigate. Talk to the families. Update them.

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If I go missing, update my mom, my sister, my daughter, my friends. Update them, keep them in contact. Send the grandmas, and the grandpas with them, heal -- that medicine. If I go missing, and if I'm murdered, call out my name. If I get murdered, do an honour ceremony for me. Honour my life. If I die, that's what I would want. Don't forget me. I'm a valuable human being. I may have struggled, I may have fallen to the

darkest places in -- you couldn't imagine. But at the beginning of my testimony, at the beginning, I told you my name, "Shining Eagle Woman." Today -- today, I'm a strong person. I'm so strong that I have to stand up, use my voice. I go to trauma counsellors. I try to help myself. I put safe people around me. Believe me. Pray for me. Don't forget me.

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The justice system. The recommendations I have for the justice system is for the law to stand up for survivors and victims. The law should be honouring my life. Don't blame me if I go missing. Don't blame me. Investigate. Having the lawyer -- I love when the -- she's been with me right from the beginning. Don't switch up the lawyers, or the prosecutors if I'm murdered. Don't switch the lawyers up, or the prosecutors that's going to stick up for me and my family. Stick beside me, don't give up. You have no right -- the justice system has no right to judge They're going to say those things, "She's an Indian, she was a prostitute, she was a drug addict, she took a life, she ended up on skid row." No. I'm a mother, I'm a daughter, I believed in the Creator. A ceremony, a sundance -- don't forget those things about me. My favourite colour, my orange, little lunchbox that I loved, right? I shared that with you. Those are the things -that's the things the justice system -- they don't care. I

feel like they don't care. Come and hang out with my family for a couple of days, Wendy. Starbucks for -- we're starting off with Starbucks. But those are important.

The health care system. Recommendation would be, like, all those nurses and doctors should come to the sweat lodge ceremony with me. Come and sit in the -- in -- we'll crawl on the ground. I hope it's muddy and rainy, right? Give them a little skirt and a small, little, white towel.

10 (LAUGHTER)

who's dirty. Welcome to my world. This is the Creator.

You close that -- that sweat lodge, you don't see no
colours. What does that mean? No racism. We're all in
there for one reason, spirit. We're all in there to pray.

Pray to our Creator. We may cry, we may laugh. They can
leave all their instruments behind, like, their racism,
their charting, documenting. Come and be real. Come and
have a big feast after with me. Share some bread with me.
And it would definitely be bannock. Throw some bologna in
there too, right? Health care system, seriously, it needs
to change. Don't judge me by the way I look. If I'm going
to hospital, I'm obviously -- have a wound. No one just
shows up at the hospital because they want to.

I see -- see it when I work, you know.

Today, I'm a outreach worker for women. Vulnerable,
marginalized, those are the words that they call us, but
me? They're my sisters. I can relate. I work with social
workers, and nurses, health care -- health care worker -it's a psychiatrist. And then, there's me. And then -and the women. And they're in their addiction, trying to
hide their trauma. Remember I told you that -- that one
time alcohol and drugs protect me in some way?

But you know, when they see me, those women,
try to find them housing, terrible. No housing. More

try to find them housing, terrible. No housing. More housing needs to happen, like, don't just do, you know, the mayor and -- I don't want to say his name, but his initials are -- right? Big announcements about, oh, housing this and housing that, and big flashing cameras, and the media. And then, it's, like, it's just a photo op -- shine and -- shine and glitter type of thing. But why don't you come and sleep in a sleeping bag in the back alley with me? See how you feel and -- for a good week. Then you'll be like, oh, let's get on that housing. Let's get some housing happening fast. Affordable housing, raising the welfare rates, giving people a chance, with not having I.D., if they lost their identification. Let them cash their cheque. Well, I guess, that's kind of hard to do, but if it's them -- I don't know, forget that thought. But actually, have a bank that allows that, you know.

Look it, they gave me a blanket. Well, I 1 2 know, like, just to wrap me around in, but, like, the homeless. Bring out blankets. They only show up around, 3 like, holidays. It's, like, show up all the time. That's 4 5 stuff's happening right now. Somebody got raped last night. Someone blacked-out, and woke up with her pants 6 down, and doesn't remember what happened. She's going to 7 go to the police station, or she's going to call somebody 8 for support. Me, I'm going to show up for her. I'm going 9 to sit with her, try to take care of her. I'm going to 10 11 believe her. Us, as human beings, it doesn't matter what colour skin she has. Does it matter if she's -- may have 12 smell? She's homeless, she's kind of wet, that musky smell 13 that comes with that. Believe her. 14 15 You know when you're little, I don't know if you guys did this, but we would cut our finger, and they 16 17

You know when you're little, I don't know if you guys did this, but we would cut our finger, and they would cut their finger, and then we'd put our blood together, and be blood sisters. Well, if you look at the justice system, the health care system, you look at all the health providers, even the government, you cut their finger, you -- you cut my finger and we put it together. We still bleed blood. We put it together, that connection. It's like we're human. Help me help them. Pray for me, and I'll pray for them.

I think one of the elders last night said

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something so powerful, she sat with us -- she sat with us and -- and we -- we got to sing. Well, I didn't sing, I just went (indiscernible) -- but we sang and we joined each other around the table. We were laughing, we're crying, we're sharing our company with one another. That was so healing. And you know, that elder said to us something really powerful. This is from her, she said, "The four colours, red, white, yellow, and black" -- do you remember that? She said, "I have -- I'm from the red nation. I'm going to get a friend from the white nation. And I'm going to get a friend from the black nation. And I'm going to get a friend from the yellow nation. And if all of us did that, there would not be no racism." That wasn't from me, that was from the elder last night. So powerful. So powerful.

The court system. The other thing is the court system is -- if I charged somebody, and they beat me up, and then the police charge them, that's fine. But then, when I go to testify, don't allow my accused person that beat me up to put over the court. To put over the court -- adjourn the court. Is that what's it's called? To set another date. I am showing up for the court to tell you my truth of why and how I got beat up, but it's like the court system and the justice system protects them, when I'm showing up to testify. His lawyer -- so formal, like,

you're sitting all by yourself, and then there's the judge right up there, and then the -- the accused, and then the prosecutor. And then, I'm sitting there and I'm going to share my truth about what this man did to me, and how he beat me up. And then, his lawyer brings up all my past.

And -- and she blamed me. Remember that?

UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER: M'hm.

MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: She blamed me. She said -- because I have a tear drop on my eye, "You didn't -- you became unwilling witness to the missing women's task force in Vancouver."

When they came to my door, I tried to talk to them, but I got scared. I didn't know all -- I didn't know anything. All I knew is, I ran from that farm. But that police -- missing women's task force said, I was an unruly witness. I was 13 months clean and sober when they came to my door. I was teeter and tottering back and forth with my trauma. I couldn't testify. I didn't know anything. And -- and his lawyer brought that up and it made me look bad. And it made me feel guilty. It made me feel like I was the monster. It made me feel like it was my fault my friends died. It brought so much trauma up for me sitting on the -- the Queen's Bench, in the courtroom. What right did that lawyer have to do that? I even said that to her. What does that farm have to do with him

1	beating me up? What does that have to do with that?
2	Nothing. But that was their way of saying saying what
3	they like, judging me. To make me look bad.
4	Eventually, I got loaded, you know, at ten
5	years, and ten months. I went out stuck a needle in my
6	arm. Because the law is the law. I took that on like it
7	was my fault, and just went out there again for 28 days in
8	my addiction. Relapsed because I went to court to testify
9	There was nothing safe about that. And I had to pick
10	myself back up all over again. Thank God for places like
11	Insite to Onsite (ph), the detox that I went to. And all
12	those staff. And I got better again. But they still
13	the court system, prosecutor left, his lawyer died, and
14	then he wanted to what do you call that
15	(indiscernible) they got it stayed, but he wanted to
16	call it, like, something what do they call it? The
17	court yeah, no, the court the my accused the
18	accused that beat me up. He wanted to overturn and start
19	all over again, I forget a mistrial. That's what
20	he's he was pleading out for a mistrial, and they were
21	going to give it to him. And then the prosecutor a
22	brand new prosecutor didn't know my case of why when I
23	was getting beat up. Is that an eggnog latte?
24	(LAUGHTER)

MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: I'm almost done.

MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Oh, (Speaking in

1 UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER: (Indiscernible).

Indigenous language). But so that prosecutor became a new prosecutor that wasn't following that whole case -- court case, when I got beat up. And he was -- my ex-boyfriend that beat me up was asked -- sorry, was asking for a mistrial, and they were going to do it. But the prosecutor made the decision, "No. We'll just have it stayed."

And then, they sent me a letter saying that all charges had been dropped. But they didn't call me to tell -- ask me if I was willing to testify. And then, when I finally got a hold of them, and, like, what does this letter mean? "Oh, well, we decided to stay the court because we didn't want to put you through that again. We heard you had a hard time testifying." And then, I was, like, "Are you for real?" This man gets away with beating the crap out of me. Like, beating me and choking me.

And I remember being in my apartment and looking up to the ceiling -- looking up at the ceiling and he's choking me, and saying, "Oh, my God." I got away from one serial killer, and I guess this is how I'm going to go out. And then, in my mind, I could just say [sic] my girls. And I faked dying. And he's -- got away with it. I haven't been in a relationship, and that's been almost five years at the end of this month.

I didn't deserve that. That prosecutor didn't even know me. Didn't even have the time to sit down with me -- ask me, "Do you want to go through with this? Do you want to testify?" He didn't even do that. And I was so pissed off, and so hurt. Like, there you go again. Justice system punishing me all over again. Is it because I'm Indian? Was it because I live in the Downtown Eastside? Is it because I was a drug addict? You didn't even know me. And he made that choice, and that's wrong. What right do you have to do that? What if it was his daughter? Probably would have been a different story. whole system -- whole system failed. Failed me. The system hurt me. Policy changes -- the ones that can make the policies, come and sit in that sweat lodge with me, learn about me, learn about our culture, learn my history, all the -- all the things that I survived. I'm a strong person. I hurt -- I hurt today. I struggled all those years downtown, and remember I told you I would sing for my daughters? My

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remember I told you I would sing for my daughters? My youngest daughter passed away. I had to cut off all my hair to honour my daughter. I love my daughter. She passed away on September 28th, 2017, the day of my dad's birthday, the day Norma — the last time I seen my sister, Norma, alive. And now, it's the day my daughter died. (Indiscernible).

(SHORT PAUSE) 1 2 UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER: (Indiscernible). MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Okay. 3 UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER: (Indiscernible). 4 5 MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: M'hm. UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER: (Indiscernible). 6 7 MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: My sister is going to share now. I still don't know what happened to my 8 daughter. Maybe we should have a break. 9 MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: Hello, everyone. 10 11 Thank you very much. We're going to take a break for ten 12 minutes. Be back in ten minutes. Thank you. 13 (SHORT BREAK) 14 MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: Welcome back, everybody. We're ready to commence. Although, I do know 15 that there was one person who said he'd be right here, Bob 16 Edwards (ph). I don't know if he's -- but, perhaps, we 17 should commence. And so this is -- this is the completion, 18 closure stage. There -- the next matter is scheduled for 19 20 2:30, so I -- I'd like to give everyone an opportunity to say something before we actually close the session. And 21 I -- I don't know, Mr. Commissioner, if -- if there's a --22 should -- I'd like to hand the microphone to you after that 23 segment is -- is finished. Okay. Thank you. So I -- I 24 said this to -- we -- you were coming out of the -- the 25

room -- the other room, and -- and I say it again, is -it -- this morning, hearing you, and being in the presence
of the listeners. Those who are bearing witness of your
truth, it truly connected us to one of the most important
conversations that is happening on the planet. Having to
do with the -- the safety, and care, and honouring of -- of
women and girls. And bringing equality to their lives. So
I -- I just need to express to you and to all that
energizes you, all of the love that comes from the people
around you, where you find your power and your strength. I
want to acknowledge that, and thank you. And I hand over
the mic again for some more in this -- this stage of
completion. Okay.

MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: (Speaking Indigenous language) to all of you for being here for me today, for listening to me. (Speaking Indigenous language).

Before the break I was talking and I got really emotional about my daughter. We still don't know what happened to my daughter. I feel that the unexplained death of my daughter prior to her passing away was probably a result of my life of not being there for her. What I know is that -- that's my strength, is my children. They made me want to live. I wanted to get better for them. I wanted them to be proud of me because I'm their mother. I feel the form -- the word, colonization, residential

school, my own complex trauma, and hurt was passed onto my children. My daughter was driving four days, or so, before her passing. I don't understand when she crashed her car that the RCMP arrested her. They brought her to jail, and her friends picked her up. But why didn't they bring her to the hospital? Why didn't they bring her to check to make sure she's physically okay from that crash? They arrested her so -- is because she's Indigenous? Colour of her skin, again?

My daughter attempted to go to the health care -- to a walk-in clinic the day before she passed. She was trying to get health care. The clinic didn't know my daughter, and they sent her away because they said, "Go to your own regular G.P." When a -- a medical clinic, somebody's walking in there to ask for help, obviously there's something wrong. And they turned my daughter away. She went home, she went to sleep, and she never woke up. And I had to deal with the coroners again, the RCMP, the funeral home. I had to try to raise money to pay for my daughter's celebration of life. That was my baby. She's now my ancestor. That's what's giving me strength today. And I come here to use my voice -- that not to throw a person in jail if they just had an accident. Physically check them over, even, mentally.

Still unanswered. I'm still waiting on the

coroner, so I'll probably want to talk to you more when I know what really happened to my daughter. The coroner was really kind to me on the phone. She's investigating it to the fullest because in her workplace she was a flagger, and they overworked her. She did too many hours, not enough sleep, did she fall asleep at the wheel and crash her car? Those are the unanswered questions I have today. But we had a beautiful celebration of life for my daughter. She's the one that gives me strength. I don't have an option to use drugs today. I went to ceremony; celebrate my daughter, and that's when I found out that she's my ancestor now. I started to pray again. I still have anger, I'm still in that grief, still hurts at night time. So when I asks -- when all the people came to support me with my daughter passing away, certain ones didn't show up. That hurt. But you guys are here today for me, and I thank you from the bottom of my heart. My daughter's name was Shayla Anne (ph) Julian, beautiful girl. She helped her friends. Her friends got up and spoke about how beautiful she was. I come here, people told me not to come because you're going through the grief and loss. But I know my daughter would want me to show up. And you hear my voice, so that's what gives me strength today. You guys are my tools, my spiritual tools, to let

me be vulnerable and open. You took the time out of your

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life to honour me. (Speaking Indigenous language). I love you for taking that time out. I'm going to still show up for those women that I work with. I'm going to love them unconditionally. They tell me to "F"-off all the time, but I keep showing back up because it reminds me of me. It's just -- except that I threw a bed pan at the nurse, but I hope they don't throw one at me.

8 (LAUGHTER)

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MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: You got to have humour. The other thing I ask you, Commissioner, out of this inquiry, you know, they have Veteran's Day for warrior vets. They -- they have that as a stats -- statutory holiday. My recommendation is that we have a national day for our women, my sisters that have been murdered. ones that are missing. We have that day off. Take that time to come join in a circle, sacred circle around the medicines, and we call each name out. You call out Norma George, you call out Marnie Frey (ph), Sarah de Vries, Serena Abbotsway (ph), Michelle Gernie (ph), Mona (ph). You call all their names out for those loved ones. That's what we want, is acknowledgement of our women. A national day. We work -- at least I work in, put your telephone down, and computers off, stop texting, and we honour those women, our children, we honour them in a good way. In a good way so they're not forgotten. In this world they

mattered. That's what I ask. I thank you. I thank you with the bottom of my heart, Brian. Commissioner Brian, I love you for all that you're doing and the work. I really am grateful you sit across from me, and you look into my eyes. You acknowledge me as a man. Well, you're the man and the women, right.

7 (LAUGHTER)

mean. I love you for that. And humour. In Oshawa, I was saying as another thing is, like, you need to have -- when we come to these gatherings, it's a lot of heaviness and sadness, and triggers. And have some fun, bringing music and having a jam session, that's -- those kind of things help us heal. You know, the sacred fires burning out there. But having those things that we can do, maybe, having a hair dresser and -- a nail -- what do you call those people that do our nails? And pedicure, and manicure, and massage, and energy healing, and a Starbucks.

19 (LAUGHTER)

MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Okay. I'm going to pass it on to my sisters. I really love you all, and to the ones that are out there streaming, thank you. Thank you. Thank you. I say that four times in the four directions for those grandfathers, and grandmothers, that sit there, and that have heard me. They heard my

MS. RHODA JULIAN: Okay. So I'll get right

truth. And they're gathering of all of us that have -- the 1 2 ones that supported me. I love you. I love you for what you do -- did for me today. Here's my sister. I love you, 3 Rhoda. And I love Mom. My mom's clean and sober many, 4 5 many years. She'll be proud of me too. All my relations. MS. RHODA JULIAN: Okay. My name is Rhoda 6 I'm from Fort St. James originally. I'm a mother 7 of four children, well, they're grown now. And I'm a 8 grandmother of five. I have five grandbabies. And I also 9 have some adopted daughters that I've adopted along the 10 11 way, and some daughter-in-laws. My family is growing. 12 Where to begin? So both my parents are residential school survivors. And it's a generational 13 thing that happened with my family. We in turn, ended up 14 15 in the foster care system. My youngest daughter was in the foster care system, and my older three children were raised 16 by their father. It's really hard for me to say that 17 because I mean I was there for the beginning of their 18 lives, but because of the trauma that I endured in my 19 20 lifetime I ended up on a different path, and a drug addiction and, yeah, just a really dark path. And was in 21 abusive relationships also. I'm trying to think what we 22 were talking about earlier, so briefly. 23 UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER: (Indiscernible). 24

1	into when when my life had changed and and my
2	youngest daughter was set up for adoption. They were going
3	to adopt her out. She had been in care for almost four
4	[sic] years of her life at that point, or three years.
5	Yeah, it would have been three years by that time. And I
6	had missed my grandfather's death, my mom's my mom's
7	father. And I missed my son's graduation, and then my
8	daughter was being adopted out. And that was, like, a huge
9	turning point in my life where I I was I remember
10	the the court was set for three days for my daughter
11	to for the you know, for the court to say all the
12	things that I hadn't done and, you know, the type of bad
13	person that was, or what they were, you know, they had
14	perceived me as to be. And I I remember, like, driving
15	from Penticton to Vancouver and stopping by the water and
16	just crying out, "Please, God. Give me one one last
17	chance to be Brianna's (ph) mom. Give her one last
18	chance." I'm just going to get too hot. I'm already just
19	sweating.
20	(LAUGHTER)
21	MS. RHODA JULIAN: Thank you.

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MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Just in case.

MS. RHODA JULIAN: Thank you. So I was just crying out, and I had tobacco. I remember having tobacco and -- and crying out, and on my knees praying, "Please,

God. Give me one last chance to be Brianna's mom. Please." And -- because I didn't have that chance with Ellydae (ph), Lana (ph), and Jacob (ph), my older three children. And I -- I prayed for Brianna to come into my life and to help me, and anyways. So -- and we made -made it to Vancouver and -- and the judge couldn't be there for the three days. And they can't just have another judge step in and take over. And I remember that judge, you know, looking directly at me and -- and saying, "Rhoda, I'm going to give you a last chance to be Brianna's mom." And I just broke down. I'm, like, my prayers have been answered. So throughout that first year I went -- I did everything I could. 

I went into detox. I spent the longest time in detox. Detox knew me very well. They knew me by my first name. They knew my history because I had been in there so many times trying to change my life. And my -- so I stayed there for ten days and I remember this one woman, she was the one that believed in me at the Contact Centre (ph), Leah (ph), I'm going to say Leah. Because she was the one that was searching out for me and -- and had my name on that list for the detox and -- and believed in me that I -- I really wanted to change. And so she seen me again, "Rhoda, you missed the date." And I'm, like, "Okay, well." And then, you know, she followed up right then and

there. And okay, now, you have a date to go back in. So that was the -- the beginning of my -- my recovery. And that was in July 23rd, 2007 was when I began my journey in recovery. So I'm double digits now.

5 (LAUGHTER)

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MS. RHODA JULIAN: So my youngest daughter, they wouldn't let me see her. They never let me have conversations with her on the phone, and -- and I always remembered in my head what the judge had told me. That they're going to give me one last chance to be with her. And that I was going to be, you know, I'm going to have a chance to be her mother. And, you know, a few years back we had this really great social worker that also believed in me. She goes, "Rhoda, I don't want to take your daughter away from you. You know, I want to help you." And that too, stuck in my -- in my head -- in my heart. That, you know, that they do. They want to help me. But it switched. There was a different social worker. She couldn't be our social worker anymore because she had witnessed something, and she had to go to a different part of the city.

And so they weren't allowing me to see her, or have conversations. And -- and they were going to try and fight me in court to, you know, have her, you know, be with the other family. And I knew that I wasn't going to

see her again if that had happened. And -- but I just kept moving forward. I was -- after the detox, I went into a -a recovery home for nine months, which was totally unheard of for me also. And -- and the women in there supported me, and lifted me up, and -- and kept me safe. And I did everything that I could. I -- I went into all the programs, all -- like, mothering programs, parenting programs, life skills programs, all that I -- all -everything. I mean, the social worker would come to me and ask me, "Well, Rhoda, you need to do this." And I'm like, "Well, I already did that. And I already did this, and I already did this." And -- and I was -- like I had explained earlier, I was like, "If I could just take my heart out, and just show you, this is my heart." And then, they could see how -- where my heart was and how different I had changed. Like, all in my cells, I could feel my whole body had changed. That I -- I wanted to have a better life and to be a mom again.

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So it was -- it was when I celebrated my one year cake, or I didn't celebrate it that day, but it was my one year celebration when I was able to have that one year, or that one hour with my daughter. And that was the best one hour. It was all worth it, but through that one year, it was the hardest because it was -- there was times when I felt like, "Oh, my God. Why -- why aren't they listening

to me? Why won't they believe me?" And why -- I had so many unanswered questions. And my -- you know, I -- I could feel that -- I don't know, that -- like I said, I wish they had, you know, if I could just take my heart out and show them.

And then, one day it just kind of turned around after I had celebrated my one year. I was like, okay. Now, they're -- now -- it's like all of a sudden they started believing me. And I remember the social worker coming over to my ex-partner's house and we were sitting there, and -- and she was like, "Okay. Yeah, so Brianna's going to be coming home on this day. And it's going to be moving forward." And all this. And I was like, just sitting there. I was just kind of trembling. And not believing what I was hearing. And I remember after she left, I was just jumping up and down and screaming. And, "Oh, my God. This is really going to happen. This is really going to happen. My -- my baby's going to come home to me."

And through this -- through all of this, my older three children also came back to me. I have a really good relationship with all of them. I know that there's some pain there, and I'm reaching out to them and helping them in ways to cope with -- with the trauma that they had experienced. Because I know they -- they experienced

trauma. And in that year, I was in this program -- this --1 2 was it Choices Program (ph), where they had employment and just a whole array of different skills that you could get. 3 And -- and I went to Native Education 4 5 College. And they had all these different programs that you could take. And I was like, "Oh, that." And -- and 6 I'd seen the family and community counselling program. I 7 was like, "That's what I want to do. I want to help moms, 8 and I want to help families." Because I believe them. I 9 believe them when they come to me and say that, "I want a 10 11 better life. And I want to move forward and get my children back." So that's the kind of -- that's the type 12 of work that I wanted to do. So I ended going to college 13 14 for two years after, you know, coming -- my daughter coming home with me. That was a -- such a busy time. I worked in 15 the recovery house that I was living in for weekends. 16 I went to -- yeah, I went to college. That 17 was -- I had to learn many different skills that I --18 because I hadn't been in college. I'd -- you know, I've 19 20 had ten year -- grade 10 education, so I became a student and a mom all at the same time. And it was -- it was quite 21 a job. Quite a lot of work. But there was, you know, so 22 23 many struggles along the way as well. And I ended up,

after college, I wanted to continue on and get my B.S.W.,

and I took a little bit of time off. And then, got this

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really great job in the Downtown Eastside. And I was doing the work that I loved, and that I wanted to do as my passion, to help those families navigate through the system and what they needed to do to take care of themselves and their families.

But because of my own -- my own traumas,
like, I -- I think what I had to go through, I went to
trauma treatment for six [sic], or five weeks. And what I
had learned, or I kind of knew, is that -- because I
stopped crying for years, I -- I never cried. I kept them
and I swallowed them. And -- and when I was working in the
Downtown Eastside, I would carry their stuff with me. And
it -- you know, I -- I wasn't taking care of myself. And
I -- I became a little bit burnt out. So I had to take a
little bit of time for myself. And so that's what I did.
And that's what I'm doing right now, is taking time for
myself, and my family, and my children, my grandchildren.

Yeah, so I -- I learned that with all the things that I had been carrying, that I was internalizing everything. And -- all the -- all the pain and -- and the trauma that I had experienced as a child, protecting my brother, my sister, and, you know, my -- just all the things that I had witnessed as a child. And, you know, being in situations. So I took that time and -- and now I -- I, you know, I -- I just want to go back to my sister,

where she was talking about her experience as being a 1 2 survivor of the Pickton farm. And I -- I feel really selfish in that way that -- that you weren't -- you weren't 3 one of them, you know? 4 5 I do have a lot to share. And I know that we're a little crunched on time, so I'm going to -- to say 6 thank you very much for listening. Thank you. And  ${\tt I'm}$ 7 really grateful to be here for my sister. And I -- just 8 more recently with the -- with the death of my -- my niece, 9 Shayla. That was a -- really tough for our family because 10 11 it wasn't fair that we didn't get to know her as well. I feel really ripped-off, like, I feel really sad that we 12 missed that part too. All my relations. Thank you. 13 14 MS. VERONICA IZA: Thank you. It's an honour to be here. It's amazing to travel with these two 15 women. To be asked to come here, to witness all of this. 16 There's a lot of similarities. I too, drug addict, abuse, 17 all that stuff that happens to people when you're out 18 there, and even before. I'm a product of my environment. 19 20 I -- it's not my fault. So I feel very connected to the 21 places, the people, the experiences. I work in the Downtown Eastside as well. I 22 23 work at Insite and some of the other housing projects. Those people, are my people. I -- I'm there to serve them. 24 I'm there in the moment to accommodate their needs. And in 25

return, I get to experience amazing moments of relating. I 1 hear incredible stories of survival. I see the struggle. 2 And I used to be there. So I understand that it takes a 3 long time sometimes to get out of there, to crawl out of 4 the alley. Me too. I crawled out of the alley too. And 5 6 people helped me along the way. At the Site, we have those posters. There's 7 always a new one. Men and women, young and old. My 8 people, you know. That I see every day. They're dying for 9 a whole bunch of different reasons. I used to point -- I 10 used to point at Insite and say, "One day, I'm going to go 11 there." I'm going to help somebody. And it happened, I 12 got to the other side. I get to be there. 13 But I also -- I understand what it takes to 14 live out there, to survive out there. The shortage of 15 resources. The great need for so many things. The basic 16 needs, food, housing, warmth, clothing, connection to 17 people, access to resources. It's an incredible 18 neighbourhood. There's a lot of people down there doing 19 20 amazing work, dedicated -- totally dedicated. I'm 21 fortunate -- I'm fortunate to be in the place that I am today. That I have the ability to be empathetic because I 22 was there. So much senseless death. Unnecessary. It's 23 24 not necessary, it doesn't have to happen, but it does. And

we see it every day.

And it'll go on. It'll still happen. 1 2 going to take awhile. People need to wake up, a lot of people need to wake up at the same time to make a change. 3 The people are good. They're my brothers and sisters. 4 5 They are a product of their circumstances, and their environment. Nobody wakes up and says, I want to have that 6 life on the street. Everybody had dreams. They came from 7 somewhere. They have children, they're a mother, a 8 grandmother, an aunt, a daughter, a father, a brother. 9 Just people. We're all just human beings. We need to feel 10 11 loved. That we have a place. That people care about us. That we can get our basic needs met, at least. At least 12 our basic needs. There's not enough houses. There's not 13 14 enough housing, there's not enough this, there's not enough 15 that. There's not enough for the amount of people that are suffering and struggling. 16 I'm really grateful. I work with a great 17 team of people, and we're like a community of helpers. I 18 want to see change. I want to hear those names. I want to 19 20 see people come out of there and come here. Go to the 21 medicines, go to the ceremonies. Get their children back, get themselves back, and live out their dreams, you know. 22 I'm grateful. I'm grateful for this opportunity to be 23 here, to witness, to share, you know. But for the grace of 24

God, there go I. I was taught that, right. And I see it

1	every day. I see myself every day in everybody's eyes. We
2	made it. We made it. We made it out of there. And we're
3	still there, just in a different way. Thank you. Thank
4	you for hearing me. Thank you for coming here and hearing
5	all of us.
6	MS. RHODA JULIAN: Can I just say one thing?
7	I just want to say, I love you Mom. Thank you for giving
8	me my life.
9	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: Mr. Commissioner?
10	COMMISSIONER BRIAN EYOLFSON: Thank you.
11	Cee Jai, if you don't mind, I just have, like, a a
12	couple of little questions of clarification.
13	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Sure.
14	COMMISSIONER BRIAN EYOLFSON: You shared a -
15	- a lot, and I have a lot of notes, and my head's full of
16	information, but I there were a couple just little
17	details I'm not sure I got correct. And I want to make
18	sure I understand.
19	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Okay.
20	COMMISSIONER BRIAN EYOLFSON: Okay. So you
21	had been talking about when you left when you ran away
22	from the farm, and a couple picked you up and they brought
23	you to a hospital. What was the name of that hospital?
24	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Eagle Ridge Hospital.
25	I believe it's in Port Moody. I was in the moment

1	remembering so that if I didn't tell you, I apologize.
2	COMMISSIONER BRIAN EYOLFSON: I think you
3	may of said it, I may not have heard properly.
4	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Okay.
5	COMMISSIONER BRIAN EYOLFSON: So thank you.
6	And then, you spoke about, you were trying to speak to a
7	police officer, who then dismissed your concerns using very
8	negative terms. Do you recall which police force that
9	police officer was from?
10	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: I believe it was the
11	RCMP. I think that's the jurisdiction out there is RCMP.
12	And I also told the VPD, the Odd Squad, and anyone that
13	would listen, but they just kind of didn't listen. They
14	didn't they didn't believe me.
15	COMMISSIONER BRIAN EYOLFSON: Okay. And I
16	think you may have mentioned a time frame, and I didn't get
17	that. Do you recall on or about when that or when that
18	happened?
19	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: When I
20	COMMISSIONER BRIAN EYOLFSON: When you spoke
21	to them? When you went to the hospital and when you spoke
22	to the police?
23	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: I I'm trying to
24	like, I know it was in 1992 because it was a flashback and
25	it was, like, after years of being sober. Then anyways,

commissioner Brian Eyolfson: Okay. Thank you very much for clarifying those -- those points. Before we close, I just want to thank you so much for coming and sharing your truths. I just really want to acknowledge your -- your strength, and resilience, and your bravery.

MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Thank you.

commissioner Brian Eyolfson: And you shared so much with us that's so important to hear, and that's also very helpful to the work of the inquiry. So I thank you on behalf of the inquiry as well. And I want to thank all of you, all three of you, for sharing. And before we close, we just have some small gifts, tokens of appreciation for coming here and sharing. And I'm going to ask our elder, Blu, if she would kindly address the -- the gifts. Thank you.

MS. LAUREN "BLU" WATERS-GAUDIO: So

Commissioner Elyolfson is going to give to you some

packages of seeds. And these seeds are white sage, which
is one of our medicines. And you are the strength of our

nation, the women. And this is a women's medicine. So
it's very appropriate that they come to you, and that you
can use this medicine. You can harvest it, and you can

continue to grow it. And you can continue to grow in your

journey that you're doing. So Brian is going to hand you 1 2 those. And then, Bobbi Jo (ph) is going to give you some red dresses because you represent those red dresses, right? 3 You're the ones down there on the east side doing that 4 5 work. You're the ones picking people up, helping -helping them. So you relate to these so well. I mean, 6 you've had a hard journey and, you know, we don't know how 7 the rest of our journeys are going to be each day. But 8 when we gave -- get up and we give thanks for that day, we 9 know that we've been given a gift, one more chance. 10 11 And then, I'm going to come around and give you -- you some eagle feathers. And those our our gifts for 12 you because you've shared so much of you, your story, your 13 14 truth, your realities. The things that have made you the people you are today. The hard journey you were on, and 15 the blessings that the Creator has given to us, are you. 16 You are our gifts. So we want to honour you in this small 17 18 way. Ay. COMMISSIONER BRIAN EYOLFSON: 19 20 (Indiscernible). MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: (Indiscernible). 21 UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER: 22 Brave. 23 UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER: (Indiscernible). 24 Healing.

UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER:

Thank you.

UNIDENTIFIED SPEAKER: (Indiscernible). 1 2 MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Thank you. MS. LAUREN "BLU" WATERS-GAUDIO: 3 Thank you so much. 4 Thank you. 5 MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Thank you. MS. LAUREN "BLU" WATERS-GAUDIO: And Cee 6 Jai, this is not the first time we've met. And you're such 7 a beautiful, beautiful woman. Your strength just emanates 8 from you. You shine. 9 MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Thank you. 10 11 MS. LAUREN "BLU" WATERS-GAUDIO: And I -- I want you to remember that when you use this eagle feather, 12 sometimes we refor (ph) -- refer to our family and those 13 14 that are gone as fallen angels, but I want you to think of this as your daughter being a rising star. That she's 15 going to be there for you whenever you need her. She's 16 going to continue to be your strength, and when you look up 17 you will see her. 18 MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Thank you. 19 20 MS. LAUREN "BLU" WATERS-GAUDIO: And you'll know that you can call upon her anytime. So she's a rising 21 star. One that the Creator has put there for you, so that 22 she can be there always, whenever you need her. So I want 23 you to remember that, Cee Jai, when you use this feather 24

when you're continuing your journey.

1	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Thank you.
2	MS. LAUREN "BLU" WATERS-GAUDIO: Okay.
3	Because she she's shining just as bright as you.
4	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: Thank you.
5	(Indiscernible).
6	MS. LAUREN "BLU" WATERS-GAUDIO: And I think
7	there's Indian tacos for lunch.
8	(LAUGHTER)
9	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: (Indiscernible).
10	COMMISSIONER BRIAN EYOLFSON:
11	(Indiscernible).
12	MS. LAUREN "BLU" WATERS-GAUDIO: Cee Jai
13	wants to know that.
14	(LAUGHTER)
15	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: Okay. I'm just
16	before we break, how many people here have not had lunch?
17	Okay. That helps us, sort of, sort out the logistics. So
18	at the end of this session, that there will be a break
19	for 20 minutes, so people can get something to eat. Okay.
20	MS. CEE JAI JULIAN: (Indiscernible).
21	MS. WENDY VAN TONGEREN: Okay.
22	Upon adjourning at 2:55 p.m.

## LEGAL DICTA-TYPIST'S CERTIFICATE

I, Amanda Muscoby, Court Transcriber, hereby certify that I have transcribed the foregoing and it is a true and accurate transcript of the digital audio provided in this matter.

Amanda Muscoby

February 20, 2018