

# A LETTER FROM BETTY KRAWZYK

June 23, 2007  
Alouette, B.C.

Dear friends and Gentle People,

As I continue my 1 month sentence in prison I find myself pondering that age-old question... What is the meaning of life?

Is it true, as a writer once suggested, that "life is full of sound and fury signifying nothing"?

Or are we all on a mighty, magnificent trip, one so mighty and magnificent that our limited minds at this point can't even comprehend the full enormity of it? Is it really, as described by Stephen Hawking in one of his books as "the universe is going somewhere and we're all going with it"?

I side with Stephen Hawking. I believe the universe is going somewhere and taking us all with it, willy nilly. And all of us, young and old, will need our life support system for the journey.

We will need clean air, clean water and clean food and shelter for the journey. To make sure we have these on hand for the journey, a journey that will be long, we must fight tooth and claw against the forces that seek to make immediate profit out of the destruction of the very life support systems we need to live.

The blockades of Eagleridge Bluffs have become symbolic of ordinary citizens' struggle against legal and environmental barbarism. It is barbaric to pave over the homes of wild animals, to cut through precious wetlands, to cut down rare arbutus forests, to send an elderly, ill Aboriginal woman to a jail term in BC's equivalent of Guantanamo Bay.

Harriet Nahanee died shortly after being released from Surrey Pre-Trial.

I wish I could be with you on this day of celebration and resistance to all that is death-oriented. I wish I could be with you to help celebrate sisterhood and brotherhood, fatherhood and motherhood, and the innocence and promise of childhood. And for all of our relations.

Thank you,

Betty Krawzyk



BETTY KRAWZYK AND HARRIET NAHANE



HARRIET NAHANE BEING ARRESTED

