

Yoorrook Justice Commission

Thesis of Theresa K Morgan

Introduction

I am Pilla - Kartinya (species of Eagle) - (1st Born Girl-child)



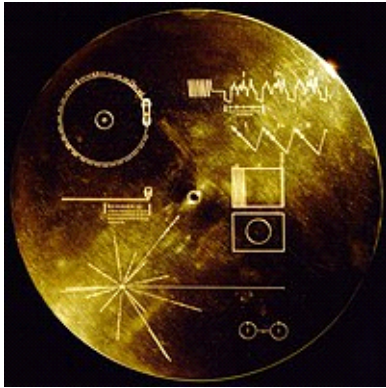
The grandchild of the Dreamtime, And MALLEE FOUL WITCH DREAMING
As opposed to being the son and Daughter, I am not the EMU Family



Me & My Apollo Scepter No: 24

<https://www.apollosceptremotorhomes.com/find-a-sceptre/>

As a full-blooded member of My race, I think I may be the 2nd to claim to write an Enduring record of our Customs Culture Beliefs & Imagination-ing



I have lived, with the Awareness of My Self-governing environment A Preeminent existence, One I Have Learnt through Many Years of Trial and Error for the Things I Believe coexist with My Cultural identity, A Sov'ranty that Existed 80.000.00 years ago. A Language Venture A Voice universal is a recognition of one of the OLDEST song lines Ever sung into existence. A Childhood Dream A Promised Land

My Dreamtime memories are short.... Man In the Moon

- | | | |
|---------------------|-------------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1.... A Circus | - (Holly-wood) | Cosmic Cowboys |
| 2... Clowns | - (Flying Monkey) | Smiths & Western |
| 3....Popcorn | - (Apples) | Live Bullets v's Blanks |
| 4.....Christ-mas(s) | - (An Inside Outside Curse) | Contact Universal Voice |

Imagination V's Reality

These are the Ingredients Late for Dinner, These will be the Very Guide lines I shall learn to follow throughout my life, The combination of Witts & Karma twisted and entangled with a little bit of confidence, I am the sower of my desire with the impossible dreams, I shall conjure them all up, inside the Misconception of the Womb of life, I request A Conquest A rebirth, back into my original skin for I am the keeper of the Songlines Where myths and legends and All Magical things Still Roam the MINDS and Hearts of all such impossible Dreams.

WORLDLY AFFAIR

SEVEN SISTERS SONGLINE



by Josephine Mick, Pipalyatjara, 1994

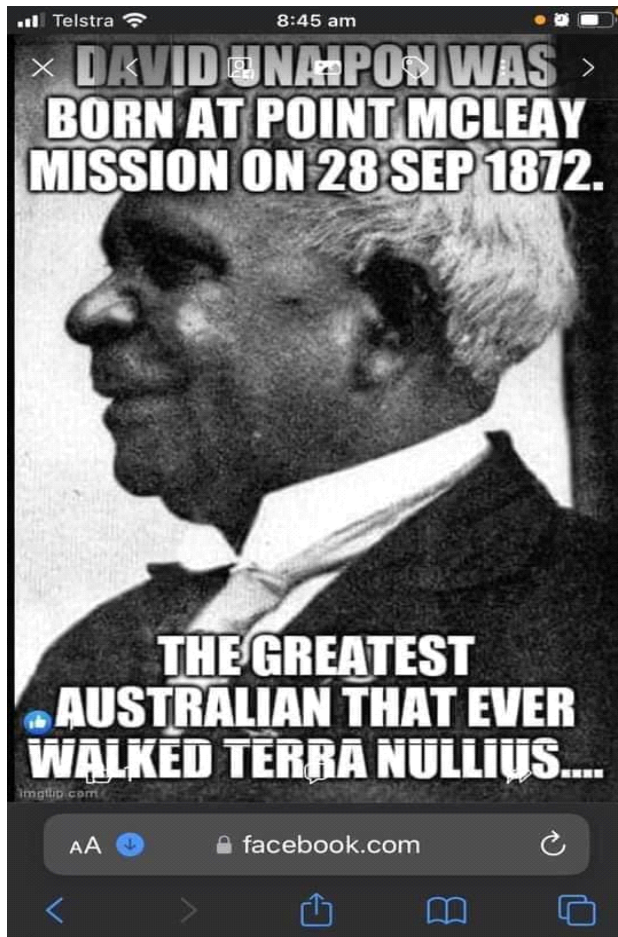
The Matrix

My ppl Belong to the 7 Sisters Dreaming, which is an Australian Aboriginal Religious belief, that is a fine line between philosophy (imagination) ing and psychology, The Customs, the Mixing of Languages throughout the people we are all the people of the Dreamtime, Cultural activities, Evolved throughout Time & Space, unseen unsung.

I believe the sharing of My Story can and Will bring Forth a Spark of Long forgotten Memories Wishes and Dreams, long over due, Over flowed with Pain and Suffering through Time and History,

A journey of a Thousand tears we shall learn to take this journey together Togetherness can deliver us all A Healing Just and Fare to which Liberty can and shall set us free, I believe in the Healing of Many Nation, This requires a True Connection of Truth Telling with the Sight of Partaking in the Divinity such as the Quest of the Ngarrindjeri, it's waiting for Us to take the Victory in write a Drift of Common Laws Like a Treasure Hunt we all want to belong to, I am Here for the Day To Day Life Experiences and the Congregation of the Ppl(s)

The 50 dollar bill



https://youtu.be/xV4hgl_sl9Y?si=Dm6xZmGOSTujnHyF

The man on the 50 dollar bill is my great great great grandfather. What he did was incorporate his beliefs and imagination and teachings he traveled the country learned by experience and became a great philosopher of his times He learned the stories of both realms, of Spiritual (Physics) and mental philosophy, he Wrote the people's cultural identity into existence (technology)

why do people think jesus is coming
back? he wasnt nailed to a fuckin
boomerang



https://youtu.be/A-QgGXbDyR0?si=8cbF_Xg0IPg8oxfr

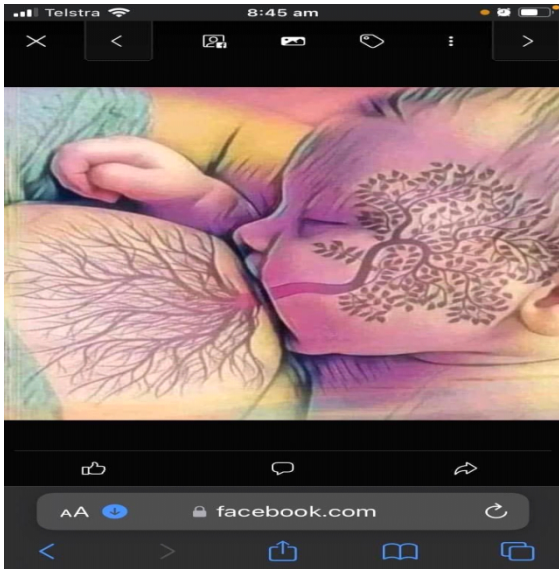
The RICHMOND Flag and Why I wasn't to Become Involved in Political Area (Team) no (i) in team

Via Dreamtime Citizen V's Australian Citizen

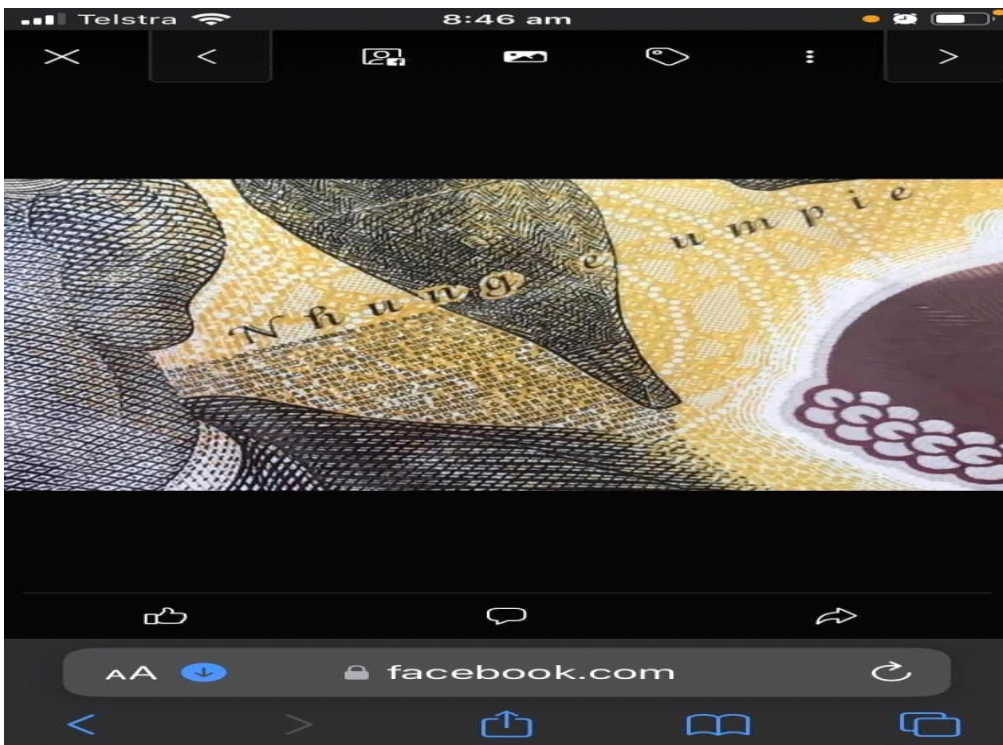
How can I tell if I'm connected? The importance of ORAL COMMUNICATION via visual Temperature

(Stormboy) The Movie What are the (Water Rights) of Cultural Knowledge The (Pelican) My Family totem to which David Guilpail will be my Spiritual Teacher

Where do I fit into my religious identity and environmental structure? I question my every Surrounding, as a Partak-er-ing of My Divinity. I am very much aware of my spiritual connection I will evolve over every aspect of my life I am aware of the environment that it shall show me Awakingenings Of Personal confirmation an umbilical belief



(v's) Assimilation



(freedom of religion) I am requested to test my environment You ask, you shall receive, And Bang Monopoly Money,



50 dollar Bill shoulder misprint No signature, Through the elders, I've learned the Acusticks of Language Aligarythums of Star language, Connected to a Spiritual Belief 80,000,00 yrs old

Photo; WALLY EDWARDS (v's) MENTAL HEALTH



Freedom of Religion V's Separation of Philosophy (DreamTime)



Molly Dyer, Alma Thorpe, Kath Walker, Clifford Possum, David Guilpail, and Andrew Peacock programmed and delivered a few Elders addressing terms and conditions, It thought our cultural collectiveness and educational programs of basics ORAL TEACHING that Hold a common wealth of life experiences 7 children within the Foster and adopted community original children, were able to collect the knowledge about the landscape and animals the environment surrounding us the Spiritual umbilical beliefs



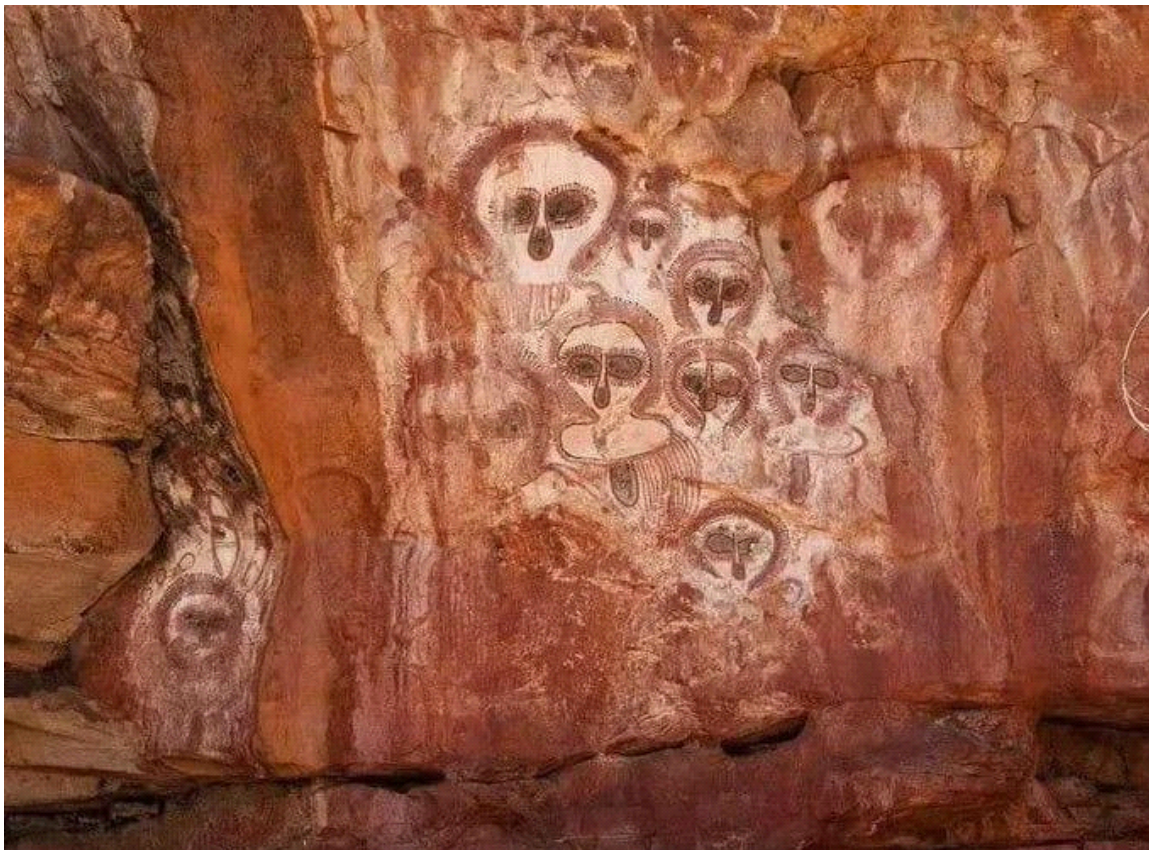
was hoped to act as a Healing agent a Guide to our future decision with known founded knowledge time of cultural diversity is an unsettling adventure to none.

A lot of Indig Children were falling into religious Sectors and Assimilation Became an unhygienic practice a sickness of great misunderstanding it brought Criminology to the minds of separation and a Life Separated Self conflict of interest instead of One's True Experiences of their existence confirmation of the imprint of such a reality and the imagination an evolving togetherness

Should the Westminster ever take the KING SEALS LETTER PATENT seriously I will be here waiting for the reenactment of the Sov'ranty I wish to Claim.

<https://youtu.be/RJeUH7lhQHo?si=Vwr5cZEVm5qECzIY>

SHARING IS CARING (Sovereign of thy Mother & Father)



1a.....SNOTTYGOBBLES & Mallee fowl Witch Dreaming

2b.....Pondi Magic Fish Dreaming

3c.....Ngurundjeri & his 2 Wives (Father of the Ngarrindjeri Nation)

SOMETHING OUT OF NOTHING

IMAGIN-(E)-NATION V's Reality

Faith V's Science

1.....A

<https://youtu.be/RJeUH7lhQHo?si=GnOkh9bAfT-p6vKX>

THERMODYNAMICS

11.30/1.16.03

PREPETROL MOTION Machine Grandfather \$50

Long long long before Time and space existed Once upon a Time long before the Tiger and Buffalo Used to Smoke Emu & Mallee Foul were sisters

Long Before Emu had Quils did she wish she Longed for Many many Children for Emu was only able 3 or 4 Chicks Never did Mother Nature allow the Balance to be

Un, for the Entire Family, relied on the TEMPERATURE as an Incubated Nest Gives allowance for the Turning of Eggs That gives Oygine to the Masses

This was a Fine Art of Existence This Task Is Besowed to Emu for these are the Chastody Vowls of Emu and Her Children

Mallee Foul is very beautiful she has many chores of her own, which she takes great pride in, Mallee foul has Children More than 21 chicks each season, Emu thinks Mallee Foul has more than enough children and sometimes sits and plots and dreams of How Emu can Become MORE than just 4 One day Emu is off Hunting for Food The day is Hot and Emu has a celebration coming up for her Eggs this Year are the Sweetest there've ever been.

She is hoping to catch a Snottygobble in the Evening coolness still Waiting quietly silent when the possums bring the Gumnut kids down from the Treetops and the snottygobbles whisper little singsongalongs for their true intentions is to Kidnap the Babys of the Forest and whisking them into Wonderland, Never to be seen again

As Emu Scurries through the Bush, she runs into Kookaburra and the Long neck turtle gazing up in the ferns laughing out loud, Pelican and Brim are fighting to hide and seek in the Tall brushes and the limbs are about to break Shhhhhhhhhh Kookaburra whistles Shhhhhhhhhh as Kookaburra holds his breaks tight shut trying very Hard indeed Not to laugher and Crys out aloud.

And Out the Shadow of the Sun, Bunjill The Great Eagle Glides down and Snaps Poor Brim up in His Claws, for the Feast, belongs to his Chicks Screaming high Hell at the top of their Voices Give Me Fooooood Now Now Now

Kookaburra and long neck turtle finished off their Giggle discussing the great Miss of Pelican and Quickly turned their attention to Emu, they could see there was something on Emu's Mind and they took it upon themselves to Help Emu fix her problems as the Bush settled down for the Night and the cold air invited itself lingering long neck turtle slowly questioned

Emu What on Your Mind, Kookaburra speaking up laughing dear sister is there anything we two can do to Help you solve your problem you look like you have something Very Big Big on your Mind

Emu looked surprised as she moved closer into the clearing, for a moment she thought out of the corner of her Eye a Snottygobble quickly moving whiskers dangling Just as quickly as she thought she'd seen Him crackalackin, Emu began to Grin from Ear to Ear, Kookaburra and Long neck turtle Knew that Look Very Well, for the last time they had seen Emu Grin like that was the Day the Bush caught Fire,

I'm off My people My people Kookaburra Cried, I have a meeting with Platypus, Long neck turtle I will see you later by the river stream Emu careful with that Smile we want to be laughing with you Never Never at you.

As Turtle's long neck twoddled slowly beyond Emu's Sight Emu Knew what she Had to Do to have More Chicks as she scurried into the distance of the Sunsetting Emu hurried Running Sprinting over Logs she wanted to tell Mallee Foul she had found a way to help and her Hunting for Food Will only take half the Time

Emu was so happy she'd forgotten her intentions for she'd forgotten the real intentions of the SNOTTYGOBBLES are never coming back,

As Mallee Foul wandered into Camp her chicks scabbled about Emu being her Proud un usual self Poured Mallee foul a Cuppa Wattle Tea and pulled up a footrest for her sister to rest her Feet. Tomorrow I will Help you sister, I will Babysit Your Chicks so you can Hunt without sitting with a Grand Big Grin Mallee foul wished someone could help her Make the day a little easier enabling her Just to Hunt as Much she can Gather more than enough to which the help meant more.

The next morning Emu rose early before Mallee Foul stirred, she fixed the fire a started digging for goanna eggs, Mallee foul woke as the sparks from the fire crackled she could smell the fresh damper cooling in the ambers, as the sun warmed her face the sound of her chicks greeted the laughter and smiles of all the Bush, Emu waiting by her side with a fresh paperbark sidedish of Gonna Eggs Scrambled, Good Morning Sister, Emu trying to smile without a cunning Grin, Today I will Babysit All my Nephews and nieces, I want you to have a good morning and I have already started as she rushed all the babies towards the edge of the clearing,

wishing mallee foul the best of days Emu disappeared out of sight as fast as she had popped in with that terrible grin Mallee foul sipped her Wattle tea washed her break and dashed out of sight to the west camp of yesterday. Mallee Foul felt Good with her baby safe mallee foul could hunt Gather and collect all the home needs,

hoping to return much earlier than time darkness allowed, She worked for the better half of the day and wandered towards the Grandmother tree to rest in the afternoon shadow shaded by the string beans where the Dreamtime memories found them mallee foul fell asleep, unbeknown to her the night falling was calling her dreams away as a bushes silence Broke with a Screaming of a shattered Soul,

I've lost the babies!!! Help Help Help

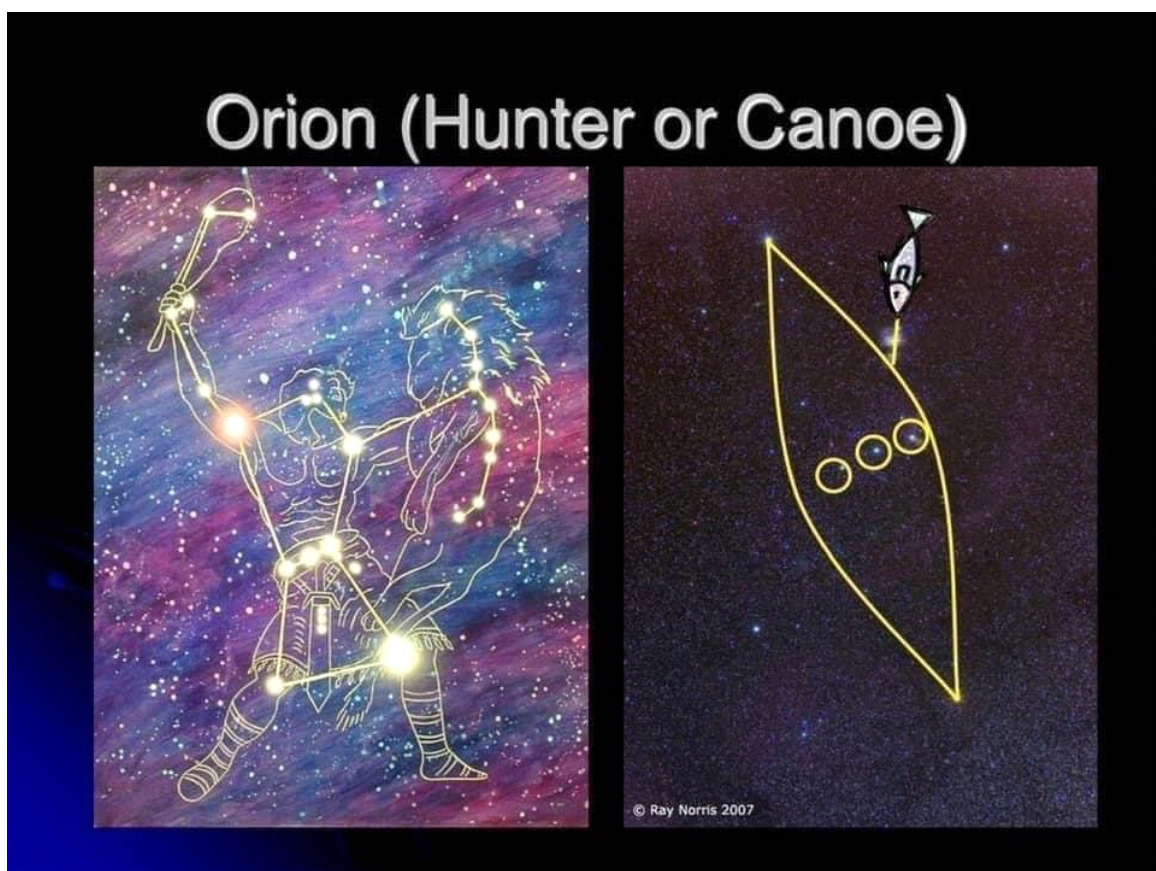
Mallee foul knew that voice shattered She knew this voice more than she'd hoped for the sounds of a crying soul she knew deep down Emu was Screaming and Crying For her Nephews and Nieces, Mallee foul knew her babies were gone, deep down Mother nature

told her. Mallee foul wept deep down darkness filled her soul, lost wandering looking for her babies she could not find them,

Mallee Foul cried so loud Their Father Heard her Crying from the Star beyond and came to see, the happening, Mallee foul wished to return to the Dreamtime Beyond with her father as she sobbed her baby's longings, Father was not happy with what he was told and Punished his daughter Emu to the Land Down so down Below

He punished Emu for Many Many Many More More than Her Hunting Time and Told her Husband He shall Have the Punishment of INCUBATION this will be his Punishment until he learns the Glory of Themolonamics he will be responsible for the Feeling of his Chicks

When Father was finished visiting the Bush, He turned Mallee's foul Body into a canoe that overlapped Orion the promise as a reminder of his return Home.



2.....B

NATURAL SELECTION V's Darwinism

<https://youtu.be/s6WM9Kn5Ey8?si=tUxEIkIM2iMxdf6u>

Pondi - Family - Community

TENDI - (Songlines of the Ppl & Land)

Pondi Magic Fish was a Magical dreaming wishing fish Older than the River ever swam, He was able to travel through many Rivers all crisscrossing Up and down inside out and upside down, he was able to swim through Realms dimensions through sound, a message stick of deliverance he was a postmaster of many things

Pondi magic fish has a meeting in (Lake Victoria) Rainbow has an appointment to speak, over all over itself, It hoped they will travel together down to the realm where the Ants talk logic and the birds go Boo Pelican, Kangaroo, Black cockatoo, Whale dreaming, Dingo, Possum, all want to speak, it might be longer than usual,

time spent down deep down blue, Pondi was reminded of the Fresh Clear Waters where Pelicans & Black Swan live, Pondi has the Presence, of Black Swan her Family A Birth a Stork chick shall be coming in the middle of the Bird Migration

it is Hope This Chick will find Ostrich & Buffalo in the Island Turtle for the celebrations of Many-Arrows will come in the days lest, when the desserts are dry and crow burrows down deep down for breath when Brim Shall be filled with Bones and the Boy into Bird theses are the Messages of old Songlines when the Tiger and Panda Smoked in the sweet grass, and dragons laughed with giants and leprechauns couldn't be caught,

These were the Adventures From the Memories of Space and Beyond. Before the Dinosuare Roamed

Pondi Magic wishing dreaming Fish & Rainbow caught the Shooting Star, Straight to The dimension Dark side of the Moon, The Meeting wasn't starting until 12 this afternoon Pondi wanted to go downstream for it was calling him to a Sound he did not recognize or to whom the family this sound belonged to if he had time after the meeting this is what Pondi wanted, He wanted to find the Sound.

Rainbow decided to get up early for he had a few things he needed to catch up on himself writes a note for Pondi that He'll meet Him at the Meeting, he hoped he won't be late,

Gooooood Luck today Brother, I Hope You make your presentation
#PeaceoutDontGoAnyWhere

The room shuffled quickly moving everybody about the Air crackled and there is a sweet smell of remembrance, Pondi sat quite going over his Notes he wanted to speak, for this meeting was the 1st without Great Father Biamie watching over his shoulder, Pondi felt confident this agenda was going to be easy, and allowed his mind to wander off though the Dreamtime, to things he wanted to See.

AGENDA 4 the Day

- 1.....Emu..... Visitation Rights Home
- 2.....Koala Bear..... Rights to Bare Arms
- 3.....Kookaburra has a defamation case against his Laughter
- 4..... Brim requests Bone as the Jellyfish cousin Mocks his tail
- 5..... Pelican vs Black belly long crab ??? (unsure)

6.....Pondi Wishing.....Well

7.....Lyer Bird.....wants an Investigation into his Stolen Magic Wand

8.....Rainbow.....????????? mystery Guest

Pondi looked over the List and became excited he knew he'd have plenty of time after the meeting to find the Sound he could not ever catch.

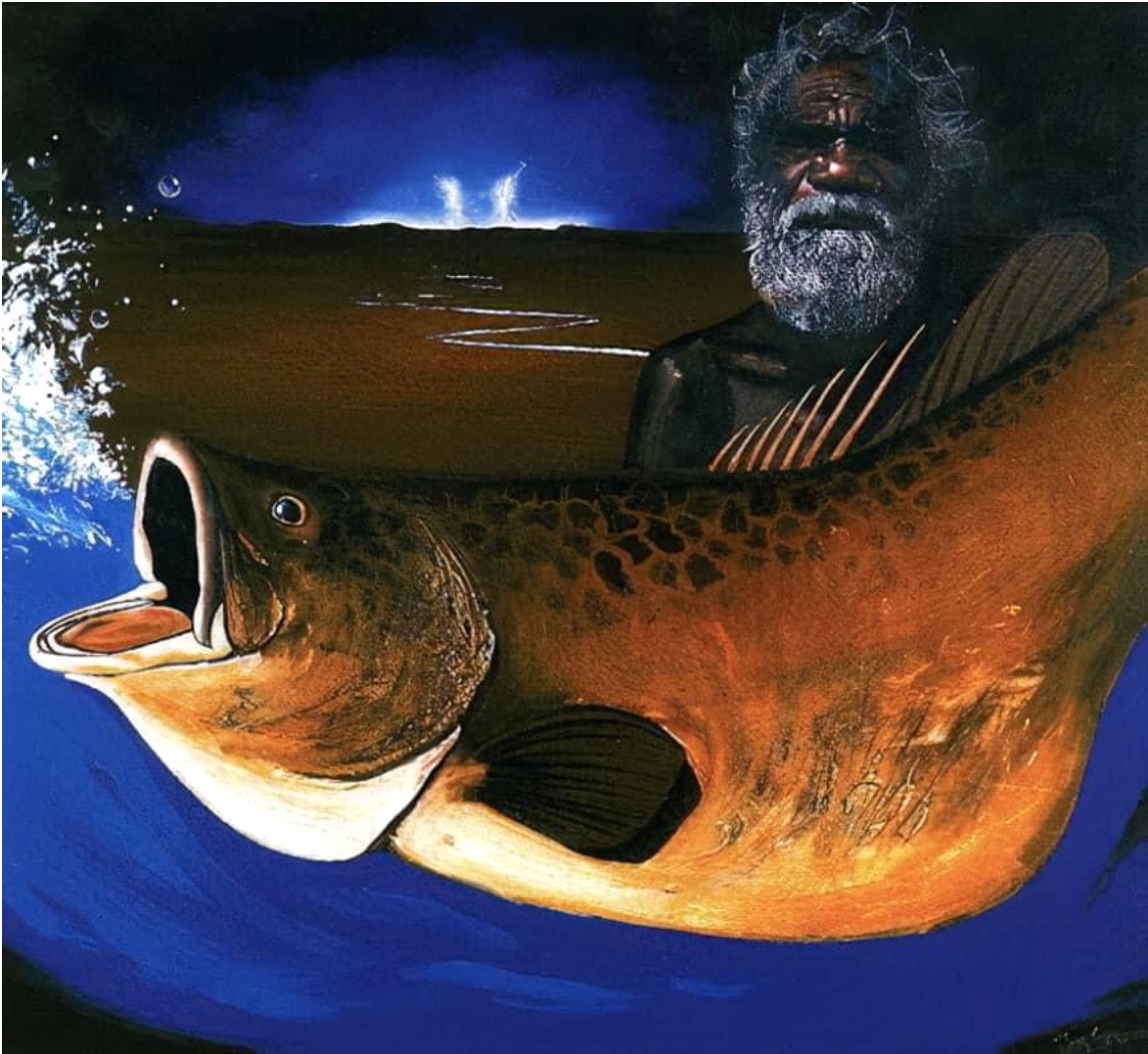
All the Animals when they knew Pondi Magic Fish was coming Down the River Way, the Bush sorted out the Best Nuts witch-id Grubs Bardi Grubs Worms all the freshest they had ever never been seen, Clams Yabbies collected by the Platopus family Eels Smoked By Long Neck Bend Legs Blackbird one eye Mob,

The sounds of the closing meeting, feet shuffled around, the clattering of teeth and logs scraping along the ground, Rainbow was waiting outside, laughing with a crowd of Kangaroos, Pondi's Well wishes went very well don't you think, as Stork an Frill neck lizard rushed passed quickly with an urgency of fully filled faces, Pondi did not have time to answer them as they both Rushed out the Door.

As Rainbow and Pondi Followed the River Twisting and Winding down, The Water Holes captured Pondi wishing magic Fish, the more he watched them the more they started to Spin around the sound luring enough to bring Pondi close to the ends of the swirling, Pondi has never been this far down the twisted winding way,

the more he ventured down Pondi became amused with his new surroundings, He had not realised Rainbow turnong off, back down the Stream, to which his celebrations where waiting waiting down the twisted winding creek for him.

As Pondi Gazed quietly into the Water hole He did not See The Warrior hunting him down from the WIND stream Up, He did not Smell the Danger or hear the Bush Screaming Yelling at the top of their voice's, He did not Know of the Sounds He was looking for, yet he was there Hunting them Down,



STAB..... A shape Pain entered his Back

SMACK.....over Pondi' Magic wishing fishes Head

CRACK.....as He Heard His RIBS BREAK

THUMP.....Pondi took his last breath and Wished his Way was Home

As Pondi is getting Cut Up Into Many Little Pieces, The Warrior notices His Flesh magically turns into FRESH WATER baby fishes, Swimming off in all directions, Like a New Birth, as Pondi tries to escape his dilemma in his Fight to survive Pondi opens up the Creek, Into the MIGHTY MURRAY RIVER.

The WARRIOR is NGURUNDJERI (Father Creation)

He has Traveled Up the River in the Lookout for his 2 Wives,

Two Sister's of the 7 sisters.....Mother's of the Ngarrindjeri Nation

3.....C

<https://youtu.be/DxL2HoqLbyA?si=FNwClvfo1jyFgDDc>

<https://youtu.be/3igXR7oL8FU?si=yxmR8YR-NHjL8Eq>

SevenSisterDreaming

Mother's of the Ngarrindjeri Nation

1a..... Spiritual Sun Mother

2b..... Physical Moon Father



(2) sister's (South Australia)

1...a. Married Ngurundjeri

2...b Married Ngurundjeri

https://youtu.be/9t0ZH1esLlk?si=WkJUU_LaahEKJzzM



(3x) sister's (New South Wales) Blue Mountains

3...Turned into Mountain

4....Turned into Mountain

5....Turned into Mountain

Father of the (3) Sister's

Turned himself into the (Lyerbird) and lost his MAGIC WAND



(2x) sister's (Northern Territory) (Western Australia)

1a...(ANT DREAMING)..... 2b... 50 Dollar Bill



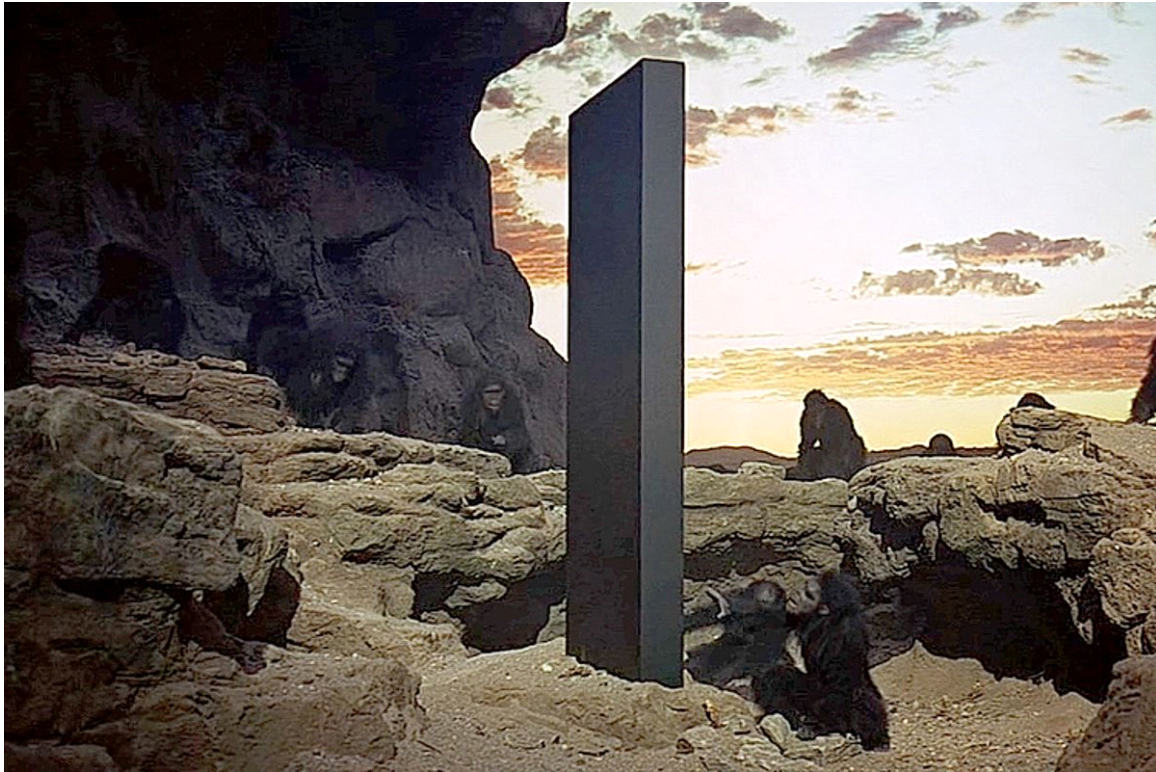
Many Arrows

Many Nation's



6... Animals

7... .Environment



<https://www.vox.com/culture/22062796/monoliths-utah-california-romania>

These are the Cultural Practices of My Ancestors, for 80.000.00 yrs Reinacted In 1974

These are the cultural Practices of Our Elders as an Important part of Our Identity

PREPETROL MOTION V's Nullin Void

These Are the Harmonious Ideolodys for Our Reality

I would like to request the

1... Recommendations of the (1974 ACCA records)

2... and the (1997 Bringing Us Home) Report Recommendations

3... and the (King Seals Letter Patent) to be Seriously given urgent consideration

<https://youtu.be/s6WM9Kn5Ey8?si=tUxEIkIM2iMxdf6u>

Prevention of Crime Of the MIND is more important as it becomes the ACT of Self Conflict
UnRecognised DISABLED

Loss of Cultural Asscesiability, This would be the Start of Cultural Practices of Land and
Food Dance and experiences These are the Elements Not Recognised These are the
TRUTHS of Genocide

we must enable such Change to protect the next Generation

thanks You

(Pilla- Kartinya)