## A PROUD NATION By: Patricia Agent

What ever happened to the U.S. Treaty, between the Indian and the white, the poor and Needy.

They were here from far away back, before the Steam engine or the railroad track. They were here where the Children Play, where The mountains were Mountains and the green grass lay.

where there was pride in the customs of old, And the young ones did as they were told.

They were here where the buffalo roam, This was their liberty, their happiness, their home.

Along came progress and men of greed,
They killed and Pilfred and destroyed a breed
of a Proud Nation bold and brave,
driven from home To live in a Cave,
or reservation or tent or any old place,

Apitiful destruction of A Proud, Proud Race.

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