

Kristi Noem's Dog Would Like a Word

"I hated that dog."

Kristi Noem: No Going Back

My name was Cricket.

I was a cute little puppy
who did all the things that
cute little puppies love to do.

When my owner took me down to the gravel pit
I was overjoyed thinking we were going out to play.
She had a brand new toy like the ones she used
when we went hunting.

Because it's true what you've heard that
all dogs go to heaven, from whence
they can see all things, I now know
we were not going to the gravel pit to play.

My owner executed me for being
just exactly who I was...
an exuberant and rambunctious puppy
who thought everything was a game.

If you wonder why my owner and
the man she now works for do what they do
in the cruel and inhumane way they do it
my story will give you the answer.

My owner executed me for being who I was.
When she and her ICE brigades come for you
it will not be because of something you did.
It will be because of who you are.

Her ICE brigades will come after you...
because you are brown or black...
because you speak Spanish or Portuguese...
because you are Muslim or the wrong kind of Christian...
Because... You... Are... Different.

You are not welcome in Kristi Noem's America
so she will ship you to a foreign country
where they will do the dirty work for her.

Then, like Pontius Pilate before her,
Kristi Noem will wash her hands of the
cruelty these deportees experience by saying...

“This is not under my jurisdiction.”



Run Cricket, Run!