



FROZEN AND THE NDN IN THE 60S SCOOP TUBE

ABSTRACT

Disney on Ice, the mind, the brain and the heart. Seducing ones way into the mind and hearts of the masses everywhere. From the mind of Walter to the independent woman, Painting the new narrative of women hood, patriarchy and the self examination, soul searching arch of love and sacrifice

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Frozen the movie I watched a couple times now with regards to this course pop culture and film. I worked for Disney on numerous occasions in my life and career as an actor, as a language coach for the principal stars in a failed series as well as did imagineering for a Disney's thing in Florida which I don't know too much about outside of my compensation, remuneration, the 15 % my agent received and another gig is under the belt. What is anything different today in this social mediated society outside of signifiers that were part of the television, radio, magazines and newspapers of the 20th century to what exists today avec the mess they call The Internet. I grew up with Disney, still connected to their story telling. It makes me think how sutured we are in constructs of this artificial world around us and the structure of storytelling in western Eurocentric forms. Grammar, diction, dialogue and how colonialism defined the commonality of language today in all forms of storytelling in film radio television and the net today. I think of another course book from my Avant Garde film years at SFU 1985, 1987 onward . It was Four Arguments for The elimination of Television by Jerry Manders, which at the time as a young man , , did not understand the book at all. Al Razutis , one of my film teachers of the time was a total radical , into holographic work , extreme Avant Garde works and well, I immediately caught onto his ideas immensely in life and is still in my thinking today. Razutis and other video teachers throughout my educational years 1983- 1997 always in some way or another brought up the topic of the dumbing down of North America. From Kaja Silverman's feminist ideas in her film theory class and the dangers of the male gaze to the Video training program avec The Chief Dan George Memorial foundation video training program, 1986, started in a relative context to Expo 86 Vancouver. 1980. Leaving racist systemic Alberta, I was determined to realize my potential in life instead of ending up in jail, drunk in some alley somewhere, or stuck in a dead end labour job shovelling dirt and manure. Leaving the oil rigs August 1980, I moved to Vancouver to realise my dreams. Big hulking cowboy Indian , avec, boots, guitar, a suit case of songbooks and the clothes on my back.

The mother of my son left me early that year avec our son, and well drugs weren't the answer but they dulled the pain and regrets. I went back into hairdressing, and secured a job at Holt Renfrew Glenby International hair salon manager. Pacific Centre Vancouver, I went from being a roughneck motor man to a GQ kind of guy living the dream. It didn't matter I was a high school drop out , former heroin addict, I never brought it up , I just played the white man's game how they wanted me to be. Meeting the top models , getting invited to west side parties, what a time. I didn't see the subtle racism, I was a cute dumb Indian in the wrong part of town, Enrolling in an acting and modelling course, I was introduced to the world of glamour, beauty and the stage and BC Film. North Hollywood. , Years later I am part of the dumbing down of North America in the value ones literacy in how ones see the world. As with the Chief Dan George Program, Film Producer David Jefferies told us students, we're basically producing for a moronic culture. Not so much like John Burgess ways of seeing and dealing with signs but more so in a very simplistic literacy of combining symbols, catch phrases and exclamation marks. I think ultimately pop culture is developing into a language of its own, the immediacy of meaning, the immediacy of value, immediacy of sensational worth , the immediacy of your chapter on the eros of a love, or in loving oneself. Philucian value and of course agape love. Agapa love was new to me in the sense of my work as an artist, a filmmaker working with my film projects in local and global travels, crass commercialism, homelessness, and an indigenous unceded territory. This is across the North American continent right to Hawaii all the way back to Salish territory through the history of the Hudson Bay Company, their whaling industry and the fur trading industry all the way to cold lake AB. I write about the indigenous concerns dealing with this dichotomy between Eurocentric value and indigenous value as a result of colonialism imperialism, mercantilism and capitalism. So many complex issues affect our youth, our adults on the street.

Disney was a part of their consumer lives like mine, but people traded the land and ones tribal custom usage of the land and resources to economic disparity of racism, inter-generational trauma experiences, self abuse, self damnation and ones only solace in peace or satisfaction is sad, self destructive and nothing worthy of an assimilated place in Canadian society. So in all this some of us make in this world , others fall by the wayside. Is it all part of God's providence, or is it the choices ones make in society each day? And now we have the decline of modern society today Avec Frozen I understand everything that the author is talking about in chapter 12 of the assigned reading. On a selfish level I struggle with the Eurocentric ratification of everything that is part of the affirmative culture, a culture that defines what is church and state in relation to the individual. Yet, I learn so much from the academics, the thinkers, and doers of modern society and I am amazed at the potentiality of humankinds possibilities in making the world a better place. From the great Disney films I saw in my childhood and my youth plus Coppola's works from the time my son's late mother and I want to go see One From The Heart when we were young she was 23 I was 24. Idealistic, we both were young parents, and didn't really think about race. She was Ukrainian Jewish, I was cute. We were just too young kids that fell in love, Eros love no doubt because it was a love hate relationship in many ways, passionate, and at times violate but not abusive outside of a mirror broken over my head. Lol. I had abandonment issues, I did not know about the 16 foster homes before I was four. I didn't understand my life as a 60s group survivor back then. It was all suppressed in the deep canals of cellular memories, the cultural loss. No sense of loving oneself as Bill Anderson writes in his book, I didn't love myself that's for sure I was more into just surviving back then and meeting my son's mother was to me was a right step in the right direction in understanding what society expected of me is the young man back then. A family man, having a child, having a job, all that was presented in the old fairy tales of Disney to watching black and white television Disney every night Sunday at 6:00 PM after supper on the farm.

We would take turns sitting by the heat register watching the wonderful world of Disney, the castle, the fairies, cartoons right to Mickey Mouse Goofy and my favorite Donald Duck! All that was there subconsciously, was the patriarchal definition of marriage, the heterosexual values and if there was anything with some innuendo, it was a the dark side of society, represented in cartoon like Pinocchio, and the evil looking old man who wants to take all these kids to the isolated island where they can live off their fantasies today. Ironically today out in the conspiratorial world of the Internet, people are tying that very Disney cartoon to the Epstein Island issue. The world is sick place, a fallen world, as we see Hans and others plot their erroneous schemes. I'm tired of it, I'm tired of my own flesh, the desires of it, the sins right up to my life today, to being young prince charming, the young Casanova playboy using my good looks to survive in a very racist society. A society of Disney Indians, pilots and series, playing Indians in a holographic world of Disney imagineering. I enjoyed the movie, but does it matte to the ones homeless on the street, my brothers and sisters in tents, losing all their possessions? An aboriginal sister friend lost her foot to frost bit. Sorry, but it is sad, We tell stories to brighten up our lives in a dark, dirt and cruel world. Problematic if one does not have the skills, education or resources to survive. I think frozen was a great movie I really enjoyed it It pushed all the right buttons for me right because I grew up with Disney. Whether I agree with Disney today as an artist, as a First Nations artist, I do not know now. I desire my connections to Jesus Christ who I met 2017 through a street preacher by the name of John Stewart in Honolulu when I was filming a story about two cultures and the results of contact. I appreciate all I learned from Western narrative storytelling, Yet, I still get irritated by the Eurocentric validations of what justifies the truisms of defining modernity,, pop culture, the religiosity of humans, and the current state of affairs in Society today. Frozen only perpetuates a way of life which is painted in earthly tones of Caucasian blues and societal structuring. Is Elena a caroon femme fatale who is signified as a monster, an evil representation of what is wroing with society,

while Hans is painted as the hero who sets every thing right and back to some sort fo balance. No We find out later , what a scoundrel he is and only had selfish motives due to his insecurity regarding his place in line with royalty and blue blood affairs. Great film to give the young female child a good understanding her potential in life outside of patriarchy and be the independent woman in society ready to upset the apple cart and point society in the right direction, no matter how difficult it gets for the populace.. I write this only because of the direction Bill Anderson paints in his reiteration of the narrative direction o Frozen II regarding the breaking of the “dam” and flooding the town’s inhabitants. I suppose now I will have to watch the movie to get a full understanding of the signification surrounding the ideology of Frozen I & Frozen II. Yet , I will continue moving forward in creating my little films and animations from my years being assimilated by Disney as a sixties scoop survivor raised on Disney, farming, and racism in all its ideological and populace forms Miigweech