

*I sit
on a
man's back
choking him
and making
him carry
me and yet assure myself and
others that I am sorry for him
and wish to lighten his load by
all possible means - except by
getting off his back.*

—Leo Tolstoy, *What Then Must We Do?*,
1886. (Quoted in a submission to
the Special Committee by
The Mayo Indian Band, Yukon)