

THE GOONZETTE

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Beyond the Consultation Checkbox: Why Indigenous Rights Demand Real Power, Not Performance

The phone call always starts the same way. "We'd love to consult with the tribe on this project." The voice on the other end—usually a government official or corporate representative—sounds so earnest, so committed to "meaningful engagement." What they're really saying is: "We've already decided what we're going to do, but we need to check the consultation box before we bulldoze through your territory."

This is the reality of Indigenous rights in 2024. We've moved beyond the era of outright denial of our existence, but we're trapped in a new phase that might be even more insidious: the performance of recognition without the substance of power.

Let's be clear about what we're dealing with. Indigenous rights aren't a consolation prize or a nice gesture from benevolent governments. They're inherent rights that predate every colonial constitution, every federal statute, every corporate charter. When the Ho-Chunk Nation negotiates with the State of Wisconsin, we're not asking for permission to exist—we're asserting sovereignty that has never been legitimately extinguished.

But the system is designed to make us forget this fundamental truth. The consultation process, as currently practiced, is sophisticated political theater. Agencies schedule meetings, take notes, nod thoughtfully at our concerns, then proceed exactly as planned. Later, when challenged in court, they point to those meetings as evidence of "meaningful consultation." The legal standard becomes not whether our rights were respected, but whether the proper procedural hoops were jumped through.

This is where sharp legal strategy becomes essential. Every consultation meeting should be treated as a deposition. Every email exchange should be crafted with future litigation in mind. When they say "we'll take your concerns into consideration," we respond with specific, measurable commitments and deadlines.

When they claim a project won't impact treaty rights, we demand the studies that support that conclusion—because they usually don't exist.

The courts, for all their limitations, remain one of our most powerful tools. But we can't rely on judges to understand the cultural context of our legal arguments unless we explain it clearly. When we argue about sacred sites, we need to help courts understand that this isn't about religious preference—it's about our fundamental relationship to place that predates Western legal concepts of property. When we defend hunting and fishing rights, we're not just talking about recreation or even subsistence—we're defending the economic and spiritual foundation of our communities.

The real game-changer, though, is when Indigenous communities control the narrative from the beginning. Look at the resistance to the Line 3 pipeline, or the Indigenous-led opposition to mining projects across the continent. These movements succeeded not by playing defense in consultation meetings, but by building coalitions, controlling media narratives, and forcing everyone else to respond to Indigenous priorities.

This is why economic sovereignty matters so much. When tribes have strong economies—whether through gaming, renewable energy, or other enterprises—we have resources to hire the best lawyers, commission independent studies, and sustain long-term political campaigns. Economic power translates directly into political leverage.

But here's what makes me optimistic: the next generation of Indigenous leaders isn't asking for a seat at the table—they're building their own tables. Young Indigenous lawyers, activists, and entrepreneurs understand that real power means controlling the agenda, not just responding to it.

The climate crisis is creating unprecedented opportunities for this shift. Indigenous communities control or influence vast territories rich in renewable energy potential. As governments scramble to meet climate commitments, our consent becomes valuable in new ways. Smart Indigenous leaders are leveraging this moment to demand not just consultation, but co-management agreements, revenue-sharing arrangements, and meaningful decision-making authority.

The path forward requires us to stop playing defense. Instead of just protecting what we have, we need to reclaim what was taken. Instead of just blocking bad projects, we need to propose better alternatives.

Instead of just asserting our rights, we need to exercise them so boldly that everyone else has to adjust to our presence.

Indigenous rights aren't about the past—they're about the future. The question isn't whether settler governments will eventually recognize our inherent sovereignty. The question is whether we'll claim it fully enough to make their recognition irrelevant.

The consultation calls will keep coming. But the next time someone wants to check that consultation box, they might discover we've moved the whole box to a different building—one we happen to own.

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Hot Takes and Heated Māhunga: Why Sports Twitter Is Just Digital Marae Drama

Kia ora e hoa! Your boy Tommy here, and today we're diving into the absolute circus that is sports hot takes. Bro, I've been on both sides of this - throwing pigskin in the NFL and now throwing shade online, and let me tell you, the takes are getting more unhinged by the season.

The Art of the Nuclear Take

Listen up, sports hot takes are basically the digital equivalent of that one uncle at every hui who thinks he knows better than the coach because he played rugby league in 1987. Except now that uncle has Twitter, TikTok, and zero chill.

I see these takes daily and half of them are straight mid. "Patrick Mahomes is overrated." "LeBron couldn't handle the 90s." "The All Blacks are finished." Kia kaha, these aren't hot takes - they're just contrarian nonsense designed to farm engagement like it's Harvest Moon.

But here's the thing that gets me twisted - some of these keyboard warriors have never strapped on pads, never felt that moment when 250 pounds of pure violence is sprinting at your knees, never experienced the mental chess match happening at NFL speed. Yet they'll drop takes like they're Belichick's long-lost son.

When Hot Takes Hit Different

Now don't get me wrong, some hot takes slap harder than a perfectly timed hit stick. The problem is sorting the wheat from the chaff, or as we say, separating the kauri from the kikuyu grass.

My favorite genre? The "this player from my team could start on any other roster" takes. Bro, I've seen practice squad heroes get hyped up like they're the second coming of Jerry Rice. Meanwhile, actual NFL scouts are probably reading these takes while sipping their coffee, just vibing to the absolute delusion.

The whakataukī goes "He aha te mea nui o te ao? He tangata, he tangata, he tangata" - what is the most important thing in the world? It is people. But on sports Twitter, it's apparently who can drop the most nuclear take without getting ratioed into oblivion.

****The Tribal Nature of Hot Takes****

Here's what's really happening: sports hot takes are modern tribal warfare. Your team good, their team bad. Your quarterback elite, theirs is washed. It's like haka but with more caps lock and crying laughing emojis.

I get it though. Sport is whakapapa - it connects us to something bigger than ourselves. When someone disrespects your team, it feels personal because it IS personal. That connection runs deeper than just entertainment.

But some of y'all need to touch grass. I saw a take yesterday claiming that Tom Brady was "lucky" for 20 years. Bro, that's not luck - that's what we call being cracked at football. Even I can admit that, and I caught passes from quarterbacks whose names you don't remember.

****The Algorithm Loves Chaos****

The real kicker? The algorithm rewards the most unhinged takes. Reasonable analysis gets 12 likes. "Josh Allen is a poor man's Tim Tebow" gets 10,000 quote tweets and a trending hashtag. The engagement economy has turned sports discourse into a perpetual outrage machine.

Social media platforms are basically digital coliseums where we throw reasonable takes to the lions and watch chaos unfold. The algorithm doesn't care if you're right - it cares if you're entertaining.

****Finding Balance in the Madness****

Look, I'm not saying all hot takes are trash. Sometimes the wildest predictions hit different when they come true. Remember when people said Mahomes would revolutionize the position? That seemed like a reach until he started throwing no-look passes like he was Neo dodging bullets.

The key is having aroha for the game and respect for what these athletes actually do. Drop your takes, argue with strangers online, defend your team with the passion of a thousand suns - but remember there are real people behind those jerseys.

As my nan used to say, "Kaua e wareware ki nga tangata" - don't forget about the people. These athletes aren't just stats and highlights - they're whānau with families, dreams, and feelings.

So keep your takes spicy, but maybe dial back the nuclear options. The game is beautiful enough without turning every discussion into digital warfare.

Chur!

- Tommy

Ka kite ano - catch you later, sports fam! 