For my visual representation, I drew the residential school as a factory. I used to use this thought to think the system of education in China, but I think it is better to fit the residential school. That is because the residential school is actually shaping the First Nation people. I read the poem “Justice” and “I Lost my Talk” of Rita Joe both in high school and university. As I was writing the essay of the poems, I knew that the First Nation people were not allow to say their own language, they cannot run away from school, and they got punishment often. That is really like a shaping factory. In my painting, the people who get into the school is always alone, which shows that they have no families and friends as long as they get into the school. When they go to the residential school, they want to run. In the video “Muffins for Granny”, one old woman said that a student and she wanted to escape, but they were catch and never see each other again. They will also be punished after that. Therefore, they have to listen to the Europeans. However, when they get out, they feel oneself inferior for so many years.

After those years, people now know that the culture of every nation is important in the world. Then, there is a reconciliation. It is “a critical part of this process involves repairing damaged trust by making apologies, providing individual and collective reparations, and following through with concrete actions that demonstrate real societal change.” (The Truth and Reconciliation Commission of Canada, page 16) I do not think it can recover the scar in First people’s heart, but it can remind people of that time. Those people who dead cannot be bring back, but they can be told though this reconciliation.