Seppuku and the Land of Pride



I mean it, when I analyze these things
To me it makes a lot of sense:
How the dreadlock rasta was the buffalo soldier,
And he was taken from Africa, brought to America,
(...)
Driven from the mainland to the heart of the Caribbean

Bob Marley, Buffalo Soldier

In this space and time you're still stolen from Africa Deep in the foreign land oh you know who you really are you'll see a conscious queen like me but you look on me like dirt (...)

> thirty euro for a laydown, pound for pound in the African playground no royalty 'cause she wear no crown I've seen a sister queen just a go 'round

> > Redhed Qi, Stolen from Africa

By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, ye-eah we wept, when we remembered Zion

Now how shall we sing the lord's song in a strange land?

Boney M, Rivers of Babylon

Seppuku and the Land of Pride

This story begins in the Land of Pride, where the People of the Soul live.

One day, Blacky, a young man, is taken from his homeland. He has to change his life for the better they tell him. His habits are destructive, and he should become someone else.

So he is taken to the Land of Destruction, where live the People of the Ego.

Once he arrives, he has to go through education. He learns how to obey, how to forget himself and always listen to someone else, who will be telling him what he has to do. He must give up his identity, and his way of life. His herbs, his friends, his love for nature.

Once he has learned how to obey and do basic chores, some simple form of domestic work, he is dropped into a foster home, where he must dress like everyone, drink coffee and tea, and live with an appetite for destruction.

This means consuming as if he were not taking from the source, from life itself. It means shouting and being rude to everyone, which is meant to signify self-confidence. Part of this is of course always breaking everyone else down, and knowing it better. In such a world, it will be obvious, that he is expected to be responsible for his own life, and make it on his own.

Blacky is filled with deep sadness. He dreams of home, of life with his friends. Celebrating nature, swimming amongst the trees. Smoking the herb and sharing the dreams. Caring for one another with love and always a smile. Dancing all night and making love with a thousand kisses.

In one of his dreams, he is visited by an ancient samurai warrior. He says to Blacky that he should kill 'em all.

So Blacky takes up a sword and cuts down the people from the centre that made him a puppet and a slave. He goes home and kills his foster family. Then he cries for home.

He whispers I will always love you guys. Smoke one for me and give the girls a hug. Gently he thinks of the stars.

One day we will meet again he says.

Then the samural bows his head, and kneels at Blacky's feet. It is done now, he says, you are free to leave now.

And Blacky says 'for Pride' and plunges the sword into his abdomen.

In Pride, a dog cries, a wolf howls, a leaf falls from a tree. A girl hears the wind whisper. A tear falls from her eyes.

