

LETTERS FROM ATLANTIS



When the storms came we found out that
People were blaming us for staying on islands we
reclaimed Instead of placing the crown of blame
on the heads where they should be laid. Or is it lie?
Because of all the lies and denial that went into
silencing any scientific warnings.

But can I blame them - those who find it easier to
blame the victims?

When the
storm makers are natural resource takers, earth
ravagers,
sitting high, first class in the skies while we can't
even afford a bus ride.

Okay.

We'll ban straws today. Okay.

We'll ban single-use plastic. Hey, that's great.

But we been
recycling and reducing and reusing before it was
evuh a sticker.

You don't believe me?

Look in the fridge of every Caribbean grandmudda

You gun see soup in a margarine container
that lost all remnants of margarine 7
festivals ago.

You gun see old clothes that can't be saved
with a sew turned into dishrags.

Yuh gun see survival is our bush tea.

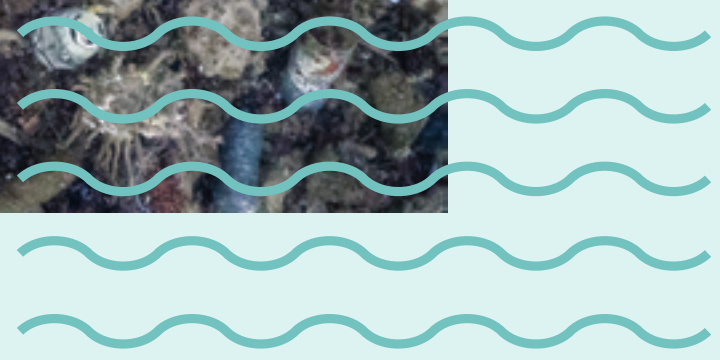
It is we taking the scraps like cow heel,
pigtail,
chicken steepers and back.
Pelt in lil peppuh 'n' some seas'nins tuh
mek it one hell of a someting.

And dem dat come hey too love dat part of
us when dey can eat it.

Drink it.

Gram it.

Dance to it.



**OPEN SOCIETY
FOUNDATIONS**

ARTIST

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T-Shirt Debris (2024)
Debris & Coral (2024)
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