



REPRESENTATION OF LABOUR [3]

XAVIER RIBAS

Last political graffiti written on the external walls of the school of Santa María in Iquique before its demolition in January 2010

ORGANISE YOUR RAGE

NO STRUGGLE WITHOUT SOLIDARITY WORKERS TO THE FIGHT WWW.FEL-CHILE.ORG

FRANCISCO PEZOA SONG OF REVENGE [WRONGLY KNOWN AS SONG TO THE PAMPA]: SONG TO THE PAMPA THE SAD EARTH REPROACHES ACCURSED EARTH WHICH NEVER CLOTHES ITSELF IN GREENERY NOT EVEN IN THE MIDST OF THE BEAUTIFUL SEASON WHERE THE BIRDS NEVER WARBLE WHERE THE FLOWER NEVER GROWS WHERE THE FREE AND EPHEMERAL BROOK NEVER WINDS LAUGHING YEAR AFTER YEAR THROUGH THE SALT FLATS OF THE DESOLATE TAMARUGAL SLOWLY THEY CROSS IN THEIR THOUSANDS THE SAD OUTCASTS OF CAPITAL BITTER SWEAT THEIR TEMPLES BURSTING DULLED THEIR EYES BLOODY THEIR FEET THE UNHAPPY GO ON GATHERING MOUNTAINS OF GOLD FOR THE BOURGEOIS UNTIL ONE DAY LIKE A WAIL FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE HEART THROUGH THE STREETS OF THE CAMP RANG OUT A SOUND OF DEFIANCE THEY WERE THE KINGS OF UPRIGHT BEARING OF MANY ANGERS WAS THE CLAMOUR CLARION CALL FOR THE RIGHTS OF THE POOR WORKING PEOPLE LETS GO TO THE PORT THEY SAID LETS GO DETERMINED AND NOBLE TO ASK OUR BOSSES FOR ANOTHER MORSEL NO MORE OF BREAD AND IN THE MISERABLE PROCESSION ALONGSIDE THE MARCHING MAN THE LOVER THE WIFE THE AGING MOTHER AND THE INNOCENT CHILD AS WELL BLESSED VICTIMS THAT CAME DOWN FROM THE PAMPA FULL OF FAITH AT THEIR ARRIVAL WHAT DID THEY FIND ONLY THE RUINOUS SHRAPNEL AN ETERNAL SHAME FOR THE SLAUGHTERING FURIES WITHOUT COMPASSION STAINS OF THE WORKERS BLOOD REMAIN LIKE THE SIGN OF A CURSE I ASK VENGEANCE FOR THE BRAVE ONE THAT THE SHRAPNEL TORE TO PIECES I ASK VENGEANCE FOR THE SUFFERING ORPHAN LEFT THERE I ASK VENGEANCE FOR SHE WHO CAME AFTER HER LOVED ONE HER BREAST TO

TEAR OPEN I ASK VENGEANCE FOR THE DWELLER OF THE PAMPA WHO
KNEW HOW TO DIE A GOOD MAN 10 4 1908

LOVE AND REBELLION

MEMORY REVOLTS AGAINST FORGETFULNESS 100 YEARS AFTER THE
MASSACRE THEY ARE STILL TRAMPLING OUR DIGNITY

OUT DAMN GRINGO

IF THE PRESENT IS THE STRUGGLE THE FUTURE IS OURS

SANTA MARIA OCCUPIED

ESBRINAS PRESENTE

NOTHING HAS CHANGED WHILE THERE IS MISERY THERE WILL BE DEFIANCE

I NO LONGER WAIT FOR THAT BLUE SKY NOR ARE THE BREEZES FRESH AND
THIS FIELD OF FELLED TREES IS NOT THE HAPPY COPY OF EDEN THE
MOUNTAIN IS NO LONGER WHITE AND MAJESTIC IT IS NOT A CALM SEA THAT
BATHES YOU NOW AND IT DOES NOT PROMISE FUTURE SPLENDOR

THE EARTH IS NOT AN INHERITANCE FROM OUR FATHERS BUT A LOAN FOR
OUR CHILDREN

THE STAR OF COLLAHUASI

TO THE DIGNITY OF MINING WORK

SYNDICATE COLLAHUASI PRESENTE

THE PRESS IS FINANCED BY COLLAHUASI

THEY STEAL THE WATER FROM THE VILLAGES TO BUILD FOOTBALL PITCHES
CHURCHES AND THE REPLICA OF THE ESMERALDA

6% TO THE WORKERS VS 3,000 MILLION TO U.S. IN PROFIT

COLLAHUASI SYNDICATE

HISTORY IS NOT ONLY STUDY AND INTELLECTUALISING HISTORY IS
CONSTRUCTION OF CRITICISM AND ACTION

THE MULTINATIONALS TAKE OUR RICHES AND LEAVE US FOR DEAD

Transcript: Xavier Ribas

Translation: Mary Goody

Cluster: Nitrate

Source URL: <https://www.worldofmatter.net/representation-labour-3>