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Calabash: A Journal of Caribbean Arts and Letters is an international literary journal dedicated to publishing works encompassing, but not limited to, the Anglophone, Francophone, Hispanophone and Dutch-speaking Caribbean. The Journal is especially dedicated to presenting the arts and letters of those communities that have long been under-represented within the creative discourse of the region, among them: Aruba and the Netherlands Antilles, Maroon societies, and the Asian and Amerindian societies of the region. Calabash has a strong visual arts component.

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Pascal J. Lafontant

RESTITUTION

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When I am dead bury me in a raised grave facing the bay of my birth. Let me rest simply peacefully.

When I am dead, give me back my hand-made used tire sole sandals worn off from walking the long trying roads the trade-winds had brought me to.

I will hold them tightly over my chest while I walk again barefooted on the dark red clay of the hills of my youth.

Take my worthless manuscripts of impotent libations, but give me back my black magic, my voodoo powers, so I can dispatch rain clouds to the thirst of my ancestors.

When I am dead, dress me with a hat of my mother, my father's watch, my grandfather's cane, and bury me with my grand mother's cloth coffee filter;

and were I to be cremated transplant my heart first into the trunk of a breadfruit tree.

When I am dead, give me back to my memories,

my swirl of archipelagoes, my country of rain and thunder, so I can stay awake;

for I have no desire to sleep, but only to doze off, once in a while, for there is nothing more peaceful, than the permanent thunders of Augusts' storms.