

I realize the thing had stopped. I was never before under such a cold sweat, Boy. And what you think twas?"

"You imagination!" Chinchiri said.

"Twas a loose band pon me hat, man, a loose band pon a me hat." he answered. Both of them roared with laughter. I only kept on smiling, smiling away. Chinchiri said: "So you see, we are even afraid of we own shadow. Som ewhere we still have a silent fear of hundreds of years gone by. We have lost so much of our identity that we often fraid to becone somebody of consequence. Do you know that many of us believe that certain positions are not for us. Like last night, Me Son what a dream I had--"

"What you got, man" Buzz, one of Chinchiri's friends had just entered and greeted. This Buzz was a care-free, happy-go-lucky fellow.

"Cool, man, cool!" Chinchiri answered him vaguely then continued, "Heck of a night, though man, yes, heck of a night!" Buzz just butted in and asked: "What dream that be, man, Chinchiri?"

"Yes, I dreamt a dream - Boy, that was a heck of a dream. And Knew it mean something. Man, it was like am talkin' to you all!" Chinchiri continued.

"But teel me what you dream, man. Hell, what you stallin' for. Come on and tell us." Buzz's curiosity had become bigger than himself and he could not suppress it any longer.

"And to think of it; To-day being the Antillian Emancipation Day and I dreamin' this sort of thing. Man, I feel silly repeatin' it, really. In other words tis a dreamer's dream." Chinchiri shook his head and cocked it on a side as if he was intently listening to something or someone.

"Damn it, man, Ching, if you goin' tellm us, tell us or drop dead!" Buzz raged. Buzz had a quick-temper; Chinchiri knowing this paid his outburst no mind. Still looking slyly he directed his gaze to Buzz and said: "Buzzy-Boy, last night I dreamt I was governor." Buzz's mouth fell into an idiotic gape; his eyes became incredulous of what he heard. Then a fit of hysterical laughter caught him and folded him double. Buzz finally catching his breath and tears in his eyes from laughter blurted out: "But, man, you black! Damn Black, too!"

All of us were silent when Buzz again said: "Chinchiri, man how can you dream a thing like that. You stupid or what. Do what! Governor!! Ai you, Buddy! I bet you tis all them books you readin' that got you dreamin' that kinda things. What! You done gone crazy."

Chinchiri shook his head sadly. He looked at me then regarded Buzz with a dint of pity in his eyes. Then he said to me: "See, See what I told you. The same thing we was talkin' bou t. A hundred and one years gone now and we talkin' bout Emancipation and thing.

You can't see where our men have arrived after the abolishment of they slavery. Look, how my dream shock hi m. This man only dreams can be about a good stiff drink of rum, chasin' some mother-chile and some money. That poor, Boy, That poor. Until we get back our identity truly evolved from or out of our historical background I can't talk too much bout emancipation. But of course ti got its historical value for us as a people therefore I still think we ought to celebrate and revere emancipation day of the Antillian Slaves or all slaves. This kinda Emancipation is a physical thing but I am more concerned bout our psychological emancipation."

"Chinchiri, Friend, I must agree with you." I said. All of three of us feal silent once more and quickly after we changed the subject.

SLAVERY (Continued from page 9)

great advantage over the ancient world. Babylon, Assyria, Phoenicia, Egypt, Greece, and Rome, and all the other

nations were slave States.

These nations rested on the backs of slaves. It oft time happened in these ancient nations, that slaves were so plentyful that their market