

PANAWAGAN SA ISANG PUTING KAHON

intro (for WAAP adjusted).mp3 (1:52)

- kaleidoscope

March 16, 1521. Ferdinand Magellan first sets foot on Philippine sand, in Samar, erects a cross, and claims it for Spain.

The Treaty of Paris, 1898.

Spain relinquishes Cuba, Puerto Rico, Guam, and the Philippines, to the United States, in exchange of payment of \$20,000,000.

U.S. Department of State, *Papers Relating to Foreign Affairs*, 1898, pages 904-908.

“The Philippines stand upon a different basis. It is nonetheless true, however, that without any original thought of complete or even partial acquisition, the presence and success of our arms at Manila imposes upon us obligations which we cannot disregard. The march of events rules and overrules human action.

[...] the war has brought us new duties and responsibilities which we must meet and discharge as becomes a great nation on whose growth and career from the beginning the ruler of nations has plainly written the high command and pledge of civilization.

ILIH perc loop.mp3 (0:22)

“[...]Incidental to our tenure in the Philippines is the commercial opportunity to which American statesmanship cannot be indifferent. It is **just** to use every legitimate means for the enlargement of American trade.”

In the year 1900, President of the United States, WILLIAM MCKINLEY.mp3, says this. (0:52)

I PUT A SPELL ON YOU (for WAAP).mp3 (0:50)

The Philippine-American War, from 1899 - 1902, resulted in the bloody murder of 10% of the Philippine population. General J.M. Bell instructs,

“I take so large a command for the purpose of thoroughly searching each ravine, valley and mountain peak for insurgents and for food, expecting to destroy everything I find outside of towns. All able bodied men will be killed or captured. These people need a good thrashing to teach them some good common sense; and they should have it for the good of all concerned.”

This genocide is not a point of emphasis in our collective and written history.

between the devil and the deep blue sea.mp3 (0:34)

ang kaaway (WAAP).mp3 (0:51)

5.4.4

3.2.2

10.9.11

9.7.9

10.9.11

7.5.7

THE LAND USED TO BE OURS!.mp3 (2:00)

6.5.7.6

5.4.5.6

there's a spectre that haunts me
a spectre that haunts my country
clawing and gnawing away at the seams
protracted, enacted by
my people

rustling.mp3 (0:35)

The Filipino people harvest fruits.
The Filipino people do not harvest the fruits of their labour.
The Filipino people are the fruits of labour.
We are harvested.
We are exported.
For our labour.

MAGBEBENTA SA KINABUKASAN (0:40)

D 5.4.4.7

F 8.7.9.10

E 7.5.7.8

“[the justice of the Philippines]
it's that simple [...]
they are forcing to extend these bills
but we know very well

that what this means is
they are selling our tomorrow
they are selling the sovereignty of the Philippines”

THIEF [GIVE IT BACK!].mp3 (0:35)

YOU THE OPPRESSOR

7.6.6.0

9.8.8.0

4.3.3.0

bend knee to your master
the imperialist power
the red white and blue vampire
you rabid dog
you bloated mosquito

through sword and cross
blasphemous
violent
you, the oppressor
you, the coward
you, the sellout
of your own people

three.mp3 (1:32)

iii.

“We are tribeless and all tribes are ours.
We are homeless and all homes are ours.
We are nameless and all names are ours.
To the fascists we are the faceless enemy
Who come like thieves in the night, angels of death:
The ever moving, shining, secret eye of the storm.
The road less traveled by we’ve taken—
And that has made all the difference:
The barefoot army of the wilderness
We all should be in time. Awakened, the masses are Messiah.
Here among workers and peasants our lost
Generation has found its true, its only home.”

An Open Letter to Filipino Artists, Emmanuel Lacaba
Davao del Norte
January 1976

sampaguita.mp3 (1:50)
G C

“This morning Little Comrade
gave me a flower’s bud
I look at it now
remembering you, Felix,
dear friend and comrade
and all the brave sons and daughters
of our suffering land
whose death
makes our blades sharper
gives our bullets
surer aim.

How like this pure white bud
are our martyrs
fiercely fragrant with love
for our country and people!
With what radiance they should still have unfolded!

But sadness should not be
their monument.
Whipped and lashed desperately
by bombed-raised storms
has not our Asian land
continued to bloom?

Look how bravely our ranks
bloom into each gap.
With the same intense purity and fragrance
we are learning to overcome.”

Sampaguita, Maria Lorena Barros
Ulos, 1973

INDIGENOUS LANDS IN INDIGENOUS HANDS.mp3 (0:55)

D

A

Bm

A

D

the guerilla is like a poet (live instrumental).mp3 (1:28)

“The guerrilla is like a poet
Keen to the rustle of leaves
The break of twigs
The ripples of the river
The smell of fire
And the ashes of departure.

The guerrilla is like a poet.
He has merged with the trees
The bushes and the rocks
Ambiguous but precise
Well-versed on the law of motion
And master of myriad images.

The guerrilla is like a poet.
Enrhymed with nature
The subtle rhythm of the greenery
The inner silence, the outer innocence
The steel tensile in-grace
That ensnares the enemy.

The guerrilla is like a poet.
He moves with the green brown multitude in bush burning with red flowers
That crown and hearten all
Swarming the terrain as a flood
Marching at last against the stronghold.

An endless movement of strength
Behold the protracted theme:
The people’s epic, the people’s war.”

The Guerilla Is Like A Poet, Amado Guerrero

This is *PANAWAGAN SA ISANG PUTING KAHON*¹.
Thank you for listening.

Miguel Maravilla

¹Less than a month ago, over 90 farmers, activists, artists, and journalists were arrested at Hacienda Tinang in Concepcion, Tarlac, for pursuing genuine agrarian reform, or in other words, taking the land back to the tillers. The demands of the Filipino people to use the land that rightfully belongs to them, to harvest the literal fruits of their labour, and to provide for their communities, were met with baseless accusations, wrongful charges, and imprisonment. The newly-elected president of the Philippines, Ferdinand Marcos Jr., is a symbol and continuation of the history his father left behind, one of martial law, theft, and repression of our people's voices.

Even though we're in the belly of the imperial beast, if you want to do something to resist against the violent, oppressive, and exploitative conditions of the Philippines, feel free to speak with me at any time. Get organized!