

Video Clip- Eskina Qom - English

Language: en-GB

00:00:00.000 --> 00:00:06.510

[host of the event introduces Eskina Qom] Now we are going to close, so to end a very good Sunday, a very good 17th of October

00:00:06.510 --> 00:00:08.510

what better than these comrades? Applause! [audience yells and applauds]

00:00:20.600 --> 00:00:27.170

OK, good evening, we are Eskina Qom, we are two brothers, Nahuel and Brian we have been rapping from

00:00:27.170 --> 00:00:32.240

a very young age. We haven't done a show for two years, so here we are - nervous [the audience applauds]

00:00:33.140 --> 00:00:37.450

but as always representing this flag

00:00:37.450 --> 00:00:39.450

[Nahuel shows the flag of the native peoples] to the Qom neighborhood

00:00:39.450 --> 00:00:41.450

[The audience applauds] and the native peoples as always

00:00:56.040 --> 00:01:03.150

So, let me tell you that we are from Presidente Derqui, that our parents came from Chaco, they

00:01:03.150 --> 00:01:08.220

have Qom blood. We grew up in Buenos Aires but in spite of all that we do not

00:01:08.220 --> 00:01:12.660

forget our roots and this is a tribute to our parents, our grandparents and

00:01:12.660 --> 00:01:17.970

all the descendants of the Qom peoples.

00:01:23.540 --> 00:01:24.040

for everyone, for everyone who makes Indigenous rap.

00:01:29.120 --> 00:01:46.875

[track starts playing] this is Indigenous rap, this is Indigenous rap

00:01:46.875 --> 00:01:56.875

They throw projectiles at us but in the countryside we become invisible, the invincible caciques,
submersible in water, rifles do not kill them

00:01:56.875 --> 00:02:00.042

thanks to powers, it is possible to breathe,
a whole tribe, we are waiting to be guided

00:02:01.167 --> 00:02:07.750

it has not fallen, see how it is solid, put an end to the barbarism that the pirates of the Caribbean
brought

00:02:07.792 --> 00:02:12.750

and this is the nickname that I give to the settlers, if there was one sober one, I think it would be
obvious,

00:02:13.500 --> 00:02:18.667

and I would say from his lips that you don't have to be
a sage to realize that there is culture over here,

00:02:18.750 --> 00:02:23.042

a language imposed with beliefs that have
marked the thoughts of the elderly.

00:02:23.042 --> 00:02:29.125

They come in ships, they come down on horseback,
open your minds so that you can be oriented,

00:02:29.125 --> 00:02:35.500

they want our land, the old continent, they want the wealth of all my people.

00:02:35.500 --> 00:02:46.209

But they are not superior, they made the life of this Indian worse, but I return their favours with
songs, which make history valued.

00:02:46.209 --> 00:02:57.834

Son of the earth brought up spoiled by the moon,
roots of the quebracho tree like claws in my cradle,
the darkest mountain protects me with pure blood,
faith in my beliefs as a Toba until the grave,

00:02:57.834 --> 00:03:06.084

Indian banished from his own territory,
but I never forget where I come from, what we are.
I represent the pain

00:03:06.084 --> 00:03:10.125

of our mothers,
the history in the eyes of my parents,
the blood of those Indians

00:03:10.250 --> 00:03:17.000

who fought like no one else.

Today we are in Buenos Aires,
showing the gringos that the Indians

00:03:17.000 --> 00:03:23.375

are no longer ignorant,
they call us savages because we are indomitable,
they call us savages because we are indomitable,

00:03:24.375 --> 00:03:30.667

they call us savages because we are indomitable,
they call us savages because we are indomitable.

00:03:34.667 --> 00:03:39.667

I have my writings that cure my madness,
I have my culture from the cradle to the grave

00:03:39.750 --> 00:03:45.250

I have a family that I would not change for anything,
I have a sacred inspiration that resonates within me.

00:03:45.750 --> 00:03:55.000

They say we're not up to the task,
we are prepared, showing we measure up,
readings protect me like armour,

00:03:55.084 --> 00:04:02.000

when I'm in the dark they shine like the moon.
I have a desk where I write a whole repertoire

00:04:02.084 --> 00:04:07.667

I suffer from insomnia, but it's obvious,
ghosts sing to me like a choir in my bedroom,

00:04:07.917 --> 00:04:14.417

they cry for their territory,
and that hurts me like the language that is lost.
No longer is everything green,

00:04:14.417 --> 00:04:21.334

now there are walls that divide
and are measured by money.
El Fino submits so that my people can be respected

00:04:22.334 --> 00:04:27.625

like before but now with the Toba flag.
Stop now with the jokes and detonate that bomb.

00:04:27.625 --> 00:04:34.125

They always left us in the shade,
they always treated us like leftovers,
and this is the moment where I focus

00:04:35.125 --> 00:04:45.125

I take from within my most violent thoughts,
I try not to disrespect them,
but where I see, I see, an ugly environment
I don't think good times are coming.

00:04:45.125 --> 00:04:55.125

Let thunder split me in two, if I cannot express myself

Let thunder split me in two, if I cannot express myself

Let thunder split me in two, if I cannot express myself

00:04:58.125 --> 00:05:05.125

For the chief of the Derqui community,

who always supports Indigenous youth.

That is the culture we want.

00:05:05.125 --> 00:05:08.125

[Credits: University of Manchester,

Universidad Nacional San Martín,

Arts and Humanities Research Council]

00:05:09.875 --> 00:05:11.750

My language is Qom l'aqtaq!

00:05:14.125 --> 00:05:18.125

[Credits: Identidad Marrón, Manzana de las Luces]

00:05:21.125 --> 00:05:25.125

[Credits: Eskina Qom]