

Pregones



for environmental justice

*Lummi fishing with a reef net in the 1930s.
Image courtesy of University of Washington
Libraries, Special Collections.
Eugene H. Field, photographer,*

*For centuries, Indigenous people of the Salish Sea
relied on reef netting as a sustainable salmon-
fishing technique. However, colonialism has left the
tribes disconnected from a practice that once
defined their cultural identity. Now, many find
themselves balancing day-to-day economic realities
with an ardent desire to revive reef net fishing and
restore this vital link to what they say is their sacred
heritage.*

<https://tinyurl.com/5n6j9d4d>

What is a pregón? In many places in Latin America and the Caribbean, the *pregoner@* is a central character of daily life, even if not as central as it was in the past. This figure is associated with street vendors in towns and neighborhoods, singing in catchy and humorous choruses (*pregón/pregones*), which were expanded through improvised lines to accommodate (or change) the mood of the audience or incorporate the news of the day and thus increase their sales. The vendors made essential items (milk, fruit, fish, bread, etc.) as well as services (sharpening knives, repair of watches, water distribution, etc.). The *pregoner@s* personify the rich and innovative artistic culture of the popular classes. They are a reminder of the primacy of the spoken word in everyday life in past times.

Adapted from a text by Dr. Ileana Rodriguez-Silva,
History Department, University of Washington

<https://tinyurl.com/uv3xxa8e>

The first *pregón* in this booklet is about Victor Anagli,
one of the stewards of Ayeko Farm

<https://www.ayekofarm.net/>

Justiça social

A justiça desse moço
ela é no social
a terra que ele lavra
e no trabalho braçal

Não se engane seu menino
como essa vida é dura
do Capital não espere
nunca nenhuma ternura

A terra quando se cuida
bons frutos sempre produz
precisa de trabalho
água, amor, calor e luz

A justiça e que te guia
não desvia a direção
cuidar dessa terra Seu Victor
esta é sua missão

Ayeko

Ayeeee

Na cultura ganense, quando uma pessoa vê
alguém arando, triturando grãos ou
embalando um bebê, pode gritar "ayekoo"
— eu valorizo o que você está fazendo.
A pessoa que trabalha responde "aye".

Social justice

*This young man's justice
it is in the social sphere
in the land he tills
and in manual labor*

*Don't be fooled, my boy
about how hard this life is
don't expect anything from Capital
never any tenderness*

*The earth, when cared for,
always produces good fruit
it needs work*

water, love, heat, and light

*Justice is what guides you
don't deviate from the path
take care of this land, Mr. Victor
this is your mission*

*Ayeko
Ayeeee*

*In Ghanaian culture, a community member
who sees someone else tilling, pounding
grain, or rocking a baby, may call
“ayekoo” — I value what you are doing.
The working person responds “aye.”*

Libertar a Terra, libertar a nossa alma

Liberdade, Liberdade

Libertar a Terra, Libertar a nossa mente

Liberdade, Liberdade

Libertar a Terra, Libertar o nosso corpo

Liberdade , Liberdade

* * *

Trabalha na terra pra te que cume

Sobrevive e a opressão vence

Trabalha na terra pra te que cume

Sobrevive e a opressão vence

* * *

O horizonte chama

A mae terra nos protege

Cada um somos estrelas

Constelações nos guie pra casa

Free the Earth, free our soul

Freedom, Freedom

Free the Earth, free our mind

Freedom, Freedom

Free the Earth, free our body

Freedom, Freedom

* * *

Work the land so you can reach the summit

Survive and defeat the oppression

Work the land so you can reach the summit

Survive and defeat oppression

* * *

The horizon calls

Mother Earth protects us

We are all stars

Constellations guide us home

Fora, Fora, Fora do Capitalismo

- E dentro, dentro, dentro do círculo livre
- A gente se ajuda com o que a gente precisa
- Também e fora das paredes que tentam nos dividir
- Vai embora, vai embora, vai embora com o que não nos serve
- Entramos em soberania com ações bem direitinho

* * *

Vamos viver com reciprocidade

Vamos cuidar dessa terra com lealdade

Vamos cuidar dessa terra

Cuidar com lealdade

Vamos cuidar dessa terra

Cuidar com lealdade

Ela dá e nós recebemos

Cuidar com lealdade

Nós damos e ela recebe

Cuidar com lealdade

Out, Out, Out of Capitalism

- *And into the free circle*
- *We help each other with what we need*
- *And also outside the walls that try to divide us*
- *Away, away, away with what doesn't serve us*
- *We enter sovereignty with very direct actions*

* * *

Let's live with reciprocity

Let's care of the earth with loyalty

Let's care for the earth

Care with loyalty

She gives and we receive

Care with loyalty

We give and she receives

Care with loyalty

Acorda povo, simbora gente
Este sistema esta acabando com a gente
A gente planta uma semente
Depois vem ele pra tirar o que é da gente
Acorda povo, simbora gente
Este sistema esta acabando com a gente

* * *

Abre a cabaça, espalha a semente
Planta do lado do sol nascente
Abre a cabaça, espalha a semente

* * *

Maré, maré
Maré alta, maré baixa
Maré, maré

Wake up my people, let's go
This system is killing us
We plant a seed
Then the system comes and takes what is ours
Wake up my people, let's go
This system is killing us

* * *

Open the gourd, spread the seeds
Plant them on the side of the rising sun
Open the gourd, spread the seeds

* * *

Tide, tide
High tide, low tide
Tide, tide

É hora, é hora, é hora, é hora, é hora

Terra é mãe, mãe é terra

Terra é Capoeira de Angola

É hora, é hora, é hora, é hora, é hora

Terra é mãe, mãe é terra

Terra é Capoeira de Angola

Terra é

Capoeira de Angola

* * *

Se não plantar, não nasce

Se não regar, não cresce

Se não plantar, não nasce

Se não regar, não cresce

A fruta so fica boa

quando amadurece

It's time, it's time, it's time, it's time, it's time
The earth is our mother, our mother is the earth
The earth is Capoeira Angola
It's time, It's time, It's time, It's time, It's time
The earth is our mother, our mother is the earth
The earth is Capoeira Angola
The earth is
Capoeira Angola

* * *

If you don't plant it, it won't sprout
If you don't water it, it won't grow
If you don't plant it, it won't sprout
If you don't water it, it won't grow
Fruit only becomes good
once it has matured

500 years of resistance

Author:Zé Pinto

Album Arte em Movimento

by the Landless Workers Movement in Brasil

São três histórias neste grande continente

Uma bem antes dos invasores chegarem

E a segunda cinco séculos de invasão

E a resistência índia-negra popular

E a terceira é a que vamos construindo

Pra destruímos a raiz de todo mal

E a nova etapa vai trilhando por aqui

Quinhentos anos de Campanha Continental

There are three histories in this great continent

The first began long before the invaders

The second is five centuries of aggression

And Black, Indigenous and popular resistance

We are building the third one in this moment

To destroy the root of all evil

And this new path is being created right now

Five hundred years of a continental campaign

Pregones for Environmental Justice brought two AfroLatine artist groups in Seattle to engage in a creative process. The groups produced a message of awareness about the environmental justice issues facing our Black and Indigenous communities, in the form of a pregón. The event included performances of the pregones, co-created with organizations dedicated to environmental and racial justice. The free event was held in Pratt Park on August 17th 2025.

*This booklet was assembled
by Treinel Matteo Tamburini (FICA – Bellingham)*

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