

CD Sibibusi 2007

CD nr1. Brudu nanga watra ai

Blood and Tears, A soldier' s Cry

Composed 1982 by Hellen Jeanette Gill (5.22 min)

CD Sibibusi 2007, BumaStemra registered, Language English and
Surinamese.

.....
Blood and tears, I feel like crying.....

"In better days I use to sit there by the river side, watching the
boots coming and going.

And now I sit behind the trees, watching the water rising,
While I hear the sound of many people crying. I hear and see the village people (my friends, relatives
and Family). I' am hiding behind the trees.

Soon people will come to get water because their own (water) well are getting dry.

I think of my own boot and fishing gear in the backyard.

I' am home but I am so sad. My live as Soldier is so tuff.

I' can hardly Bear it.

This story is about the way worldwide many soldiers suffer.

In peacetime they have a relaxed and quiet social life.

In war time they have to save or shoot on their own people.



Schools are closed because
children cannot play as they use to, They have to look after Elderly people .
People are supposed to maintain for freedom, safety, politics and rules of
democracy.

The commands falls particularly heavily for some soldiers.

"Shoot if people ignore rules"

Soldiers seeing family, friends, neighbors, relationship suffering.

Because of oppression, poverty, unemployment, and all negativities war entails.

"Shoot at all that moves"

The soldiers are wondering how long this war will last.

Remain aware some soldiers stays invisible to the environment. They do so every night on patrol.

And so they gave people some space on the road, who are looking for especially food, and other
things needed.

A Soldiers cry (1982)

Hellen Jeanette Gill

2007 CD Sibibusi (BumaStemra, Hellen Gill and Friends)



CD nr2. Sibibusi

The Mighty Rain

Composed 1982 by Hellen Jeanette Gill (5.55 min)

CD Sibibusi 2007, BumaStemra registered, Language English and Surinamese.

Yere na alen (rain), the sibibusi (monsoon rain)
Listen to the Sibibusi, , the mighty rain,
Cleansing the earth, the trees and all of the Amazons



This story is about the atmosphere during the monsoon rains.

You don't know specifically when the rain starts and how strong the wind will be.
for example, in our experience living in the Tropics.
The weather announces itself in a way for many people recognizable.
The lights are going on, because of the dark (thunder) clouds.

Animals are slightly quieter. They go back in their residential area.
Most of the time they are ready before people notice that it is going to rain.
Quite animals? Something is going to happen.
Few people and animals are still on the run, hurrying home.

Monsoon rain and Nature (human, animal, forest) behavior?

It is like the Cosmos is getting a shower.
And for the privacy, every living being starts their own rituals.



Windows and doors are closed.

For example in Suriname (South America, North of Brazil)
I picture that all the houses, trees, streets, and other objects looks very clean.

The total life shines by beauty, because of the rain shower.

Though flows water through streets.
The streams, creeks and rivers cannot absorb it all.

Our eating habit is different, just as in other seasons, for example the winter.
In that time some like sauerkraut, soup, vegetables and so on.

You like it or not.

Sibibusi (1982)
Hellen Jeanette Gill
2007 CD Sibibusi (BumaStemra, Hellen Gill and Friends)