



Cannibal Gold

If the houses are big and beautiful in the city center, they are in ruins at its borders. People living in these places do not have food and their clothes are dirty and torn. When I walked among them, they looked at me with sad eyes. It gives me pity. The whites who produce goods think they are clever and valued people. However, they are greedy and have no concern for those who, living among them, are devoid of everything. How can they think of themselves as great men and find themselves so smart? They don't want to know about these miserable people who, nonetheless, are part of them. They throw them out and leave them to suffer alone. They don't even look at them, and are content, from afar, to call them "the poor". Davi Kopenawa