

Shine Bright LLCE Cycle Terminal

File 8 From isle to isle

Notting Hill Carnival p. 94

Lady Lee, MBE, Carnival Organiser: The carnival is the best thing that ever happened to London, and it's something that was brought from the West Indies. You find half of the costume makers don't want to go out and dance, or anything. They just have this inner joy of seeing the end product on the person who they make it for. We don't want our children to lose their identity, we don't want them to lose the culture. So we're trying to keep it going.

Levi Roots, food entrepreneur: I spent so many years here right at this very spot, at stall number 10 on Westbourne Park Road. This is the exact spot, so you know, the stall will be here, you know, pointing outwards. The law is that you can't really come across the barrier over here. But of course, you know, being, you know, being me or whatever you tend to break the rules a little bit. So I'd be out here, you know. Before Carnival, I'd never been back to Jamaica since I came here for the first time. It was the first time I saw an experience where it was my culture being expressed to me, you know, in its wonderment. I think carnival is a heartbeat and you are just part of that, you know, whether you're the drum, or you're the guitar, or whatever, you know, I like to think of myself as a bass-type guy, you know, because I shouted a lot, and made a lot of noise.

Clara Amfo (Radio 1 DJ): We've seen what happened with the Windrush scandal, we saw what happened with Grenfell. Black and brown people are great. They've given so much to this country, particularly this area and how that has affected our culture, club culture, food culture, fashion, everything ... This carnival, this event I think reminds people of that just in case they forget and get it twisted, you know?

Voices of Windrush p. 95

Interviewer: I want to bring in Mr Leeford Hammond, who's joined us in the studio. Good morning.

Leeford Hammond: Good morning.

Interviewer: Um, I understand from speaking to you, you're a Windrush survivor.

Leeford Hammond: Yes, I am.

Interviewer: And I want you firstly to talk about – you know, bring us right back to when you was a young boy, and talk to us about how you eventually got to the UK.

Leeford Hammond: Okay. I came to the UK in 1971. Um, it was me, myself and my two brothers. Five siblings all together was born in Jamaica. But my two elder sisters came before and the three boys came later. So, we came in 1971 to join our parents who was here from the early sixties. Of course like normal, they came to try to make a better life for the children and everyone.

Interviewer: How old was you when you arrived in the UK?

Leeford Hammond: Fifteen and a few months.

Interviewer: Okay.

Leeford Hammond: So in the eighties – the eighties and the nineties, I used to go back to Jamaica quite frequently.

Interviewer: Yeah.

Leeford Hammond: Alright? And ...

Interviewer: So you used to go back and you didn't have a problem coming back in?

Leeford Hammond: Didn't have a problem.

Interviewer: OK, so what happened when you realised that there was a problem? Like, how did you know you got caught up in this so-called Windrush scandal? Tell us what happened.

Leeford Hammond: Well, I went back to Jamaica 2017, right? I hadn't been back for maybe about nearly 20 years at the time, you know? The last time I went back was

in, like, 1989, 1990. So I hadn't been back for a while. So I went back in 2017. I don't know if it was a little bit naïve or what it was, but I didn't envisage any problems because I'd been going back in the 80s and 90s without any problem, so I couldn't really see where I would get into any problem. And when I was ready to return back to the UK, I was stopped at the airport. They said 'Well no you can't, because you need to have a visa to return.' So, you know, of course, I didn't really understand the fullness of it. So I was told that you need to go and get a Returning Resident visa, which I applied for, and I was refused.

Interviewer: Right. Wow!

Leeford Hammond: Yeah. That's when the whole thing escalated into something different. Because I couldn't see why I was refused and I didn't understand why I was refused. So I went to see ... take legal advice, and they said, well, they can't see the reason why I wasn't allowed back into the country.

“Remember the Madagascar!” p. 96

Host: Gentlemen, would you stop the music, please? Thank you. Ladies and gentlemen, I hope you have enjoyed our little tour of the estuary. But now our sojourn is almost over, I have a confession to make. This trip wasn't purely arranged to reward those MPs who have supported me in the past year, nor am I the only sponsor.

Passenger 2: What's he doing up there?

Wilberforce: Ladies and gentleman, this is a slave ship: the *Madagascar*. It has just returned from the Indies where it delivered 200 men, women and children to Jamaica. When it left Africa, there were 600 on board. The rest died of disease or despair. That smell is the smell of death. Slow, painful death. Breathe it in. Breathe it deeply. Take those handkerchiefs away from your noses. There, now. Remember that smell. Remember the *Madagascar*. Remember that God made men equal.

Going further p. 97

Well, I think it's important to say to begin with that you can read *Wide Sargasso Sea* without ever having to open *Jane Eyre* and look at a single page of it. Um, of course, most people don't. I came to reading *Wide Sargasso Sea*, fortunately, never having heard of Jean Rhys or the book so I had a completely fresh reading of it. But once you've read it, you cannot read *Jane Eyre* in the same way ever again. Because you realise that Edward Rochester is, quite frankly, a monster. He is abusive, he lies, he toys with people, and that romantic figure that so many readers come to as hormone-raging teenagers completely crumbles in front of your eyes. But also you can't see Jane in the same way. Because she accepts absolutely his version of events. And she is totally the product of a Victorian Protestant upbringing: what is foreign is bad, all Rochester's weaknesses come from his spending too much time on the Continent, too much time in the West Indies. Um, and she never gives a thought for the lunatic in the attic, so both of them are distorted by your reading of *Wide Sargasso Sea*.

Song "At the coronation" p. 98

Well let me tell you, ladies and gents

I enjoyed myself to my heart's content

I could not follow the procession

But I was there to see the Coronation.

I was there

At the Coronation

I was there

At the Coronation

I took up my position at Marble Arch

From the night before, just to see the march

The night wind was blowing, freezing and cold

But I held my ground like a young Creole

I was there

At the Coronation

I was there

At the Coronation

My stoic stand soon paid dividends

For I saw them coming around the bend

Then I perceived in all her glory

The golden coach with her Majesty

She was there

At the Coronation

I was there
At the Coronation

Her Majesty looked really divine
In her crimson robe furred with ermine
The Duke of Edinburgh, dignified and neat
Sat beside her as Admiral of the Fleet

He was there
At the Coronation
I was there
At the Coronation

One thousand guardsmen marching ahead
Physicians and surgeons all in good stead
All the Lords of the Admiralty
The War Office and the Air Ministry

They were there
At the Coronation
I was there
At the Coronation

Navy, Army, Royal Air Force
Chiefs of Staff, United Kingdom, of course
The Royal Horseguards we chanced to see
Escort of the Household Cavalry

They were there
At the Coronation
I was there
At the Coronation

Troops from dominions and colonies
Australia, New Zealand and West Indies,
India, Ceylon, West Africa
Newfoundland, Gibraltar and Canada

They were there
At the Coronation
I was there
At the Coronation

The procession was about fifty thousand strong
It stretched for much more than six miles long
Millions of people all happily
Shouting three cheers for her Majesty

They were there
At the Coronation
I was there
At the Coronation

As I stood there looking rapturously

A feeling of elation came over me

I felt what pleasure such beauty gives

I shall never forget as long as I live

I was there

At the Coronation

We were there

At the Coronation

I was there

At the Coronation

Millions there

At the Coronation

“The Arrival of Brighteye” p. 100

My mommy gone over de ocean

My mommy gone over de sea

she gawn dere to work for some money

and den she gawn sen back for me

one year

two year

tree year gawn

four year

five year

soon six year come

granny seh it don't matter

but supposin I forget her?

Blinky, Blinky, one two tree

Blinky, Blinky, remember me

Mommy sen dis dress fah ma seventh birthday. Ah born de day before christmas and she sen de shoes and de hat to match.

Ah wear it to church dat very christmas Sunday, an wen ah come out into de square, on de way to church wid Granny, all de ole man dem laughing and chanting

Brighteye Brighteye

red white an blue

Brighteye Brighteye

yuh pretty fi true

an Granny seh don't walk so boasy, mind ah buk up mi toe and fall down an tear up de dress pon rockstone because ah going to fold it up back this very evening in de crepe paper wid two camphor ball an put it back in de suitcase, dis very suitcase, dat yuh going to carry to Englan.

Glor1a's identity p. 100

I was born in Bradford, really close to Leeds. And then, I ended up moving to a place called St Ann's. It's actually quite a white area. They probably actually thought I was a white girl trying to, like, look like my friends, using their fake tan. But I knew I was different, but I didn't really understand how. (Sings) It wasn't until I went to Uni that, actually, I started understanding the power of music and how it can actually get you so interested in your heritage. I just became a massive drum 'n' bass head. And I just liked these heavy beats with people MCing over. It was just like pure fire to me. It basically, like, introduced me to, like, dancehall, reggae, like, the whole actual dub roots, like. Something in my mind, like, exploded. And I was just like, oh my God, kind of getting transported to this island that I've never been to before in my life but I felt like I'd actually come to a space which I understood. And it affected everything. My black identity is powerful and rich. But then, at the same time, I'm British. So the two collide making something spectacular.