

**The Not-So-New-Europeans:
Migration and Novel Manifestations (2008)
Raimi Gbadamosi**

A Song to Begin With

I'm on this land, I trouble no one
My desire is to make no problem with no one
None interference, none political
No matter what you do
I see I'm blind and 'ear and deaf

I'm an humble African
Passing through Babylon
I'm an humble African
Trouble no one say
I'm an humble African
Some said I'm a Rastaman
I'm an humble African

Culture. Humble African on Humble African VP Records, Jamaica. 2000.

What do I think I am? Who do I think I am? What do you think?

I am an African, this is not an esoteric position, it is simply a position taken in the reality of origins, this is what the New-European is all about. It is an attempt to define the meaning of the old and new. It is an inquiry into the meaning of Europe with people like me within it. It is impossible to write of the New-European without scrutinising my personal position. Whether an Internationalist perspective has intimately influenced my life becomes wholly immaterial in the face of the ever-repeated question: "Where are you from?" So writing about art and Europe from the quiet of London leads to a level of fiction, and this fiction will comfortably permeate this paper.