

## **From Robinson Crusoe to Jackie Brown (2000)**

### **Raimi Gbadamosi**

#### **Preamble**

#### From The Black Album

Chad's seriousness became very serious indeed, with a glance at Riaz, he rose and went to the counter to fetch his food. Shahid waited for him to return. Riaz seemed to be humming to himself.

Shahid was trembling. "My mind was invaded by killing-nigger fantasies."

"What kind of thing are we talking about here?" Chad asked.

"What kind of thing? Of going about abusing Pakis, Chinks, Irish, any foreign scum. I slagged them under my breath whenever I saw them, I wanted to kick them up the arse. The thought of sleeping with Asian girls made me sick. I'm being honest with you now - "

"Open your heart," Chad murmured, he didn't touch his food.

"Even when they came on to me, I couldn't bear it. I thought you know. Wink at an Asian girl and she'll want to marry you up. i wouldn't touch brown flesh, except with a branding iron. I hated all foreign bastards."

Riaz cried softly "How is this done?"

"I argued - why can't I be a racist like everyone else? Why do I have to miss out on that privilege? Why is it only me that has to be good? Why can't I swagger round pissing on others for being inferior? I began to turn into one of them. I was becoming a monster" . . .

"I am a racist."

Chad smacked the table. "I already said you are a vessel!"

"I have wanted to join the British National Party."

"You have?"