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**Seu Zé Ninguém: Yours, John Doe**

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Seu Zé Ninguém

À terra eu vim e sementes plantei
Para a lavoura colher e muitas famílias assistir
A cidade arrumei e Seu Deus servi
Nessas terras cresci e cativei muitos povos
Meus vizinhos com interesses espiei
E logo suas riquezas apropriei
Para as minhas melhorar…
Pensava ter trazido bem
Mas já percebo que da tradução dessas ideias
Somente prejuízo nos veio.

Yours, John Doe

I came to this land and sowed my seeds
To harvest my crops and watch many families
I founded the city and served its God
In this land I grew and made captives of many people
I spied on my neighbors with intent
And soon took away their resources
To better my own…
I thought I had done good
But I can see
That only harm came from my prejudice.

Written and translated by Bernardo Feitosa

Photo by Brenda Falkenstein