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.

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**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

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*Photo by Brenda Falkenstein*