

Return from Africa

Creation 1998

There was once a Giant lost on a raft that the sea and storms had dragged onto the coast of Africa. Exhausted by his voyage and ill, he walked straight ahead of him, until one day he found a village of black Giants busy moving mountains to make way for large plains fit for crops. Having never seen white men, the black Giants greeted him with curiosity at first.

They built him a hut and nursed him with rituals which he found very strange. One morning he was healed. They had beautiful horned animals called Watoussi who could walk on the lakes and penetrate beneath the earth with plows they pushed ahead of them. Each had his own. He spent many years in peace: they gave him a son he called Little Giant. One day, this Little Giant, amazed by the stories his father told of the little white men, decided to leave the village with his Watoussi, travelling under the sea.

So the Giant went looking for him and on his way he found the bus of the little black men who agreed to take him to the white cities they knew. He braved the desert, blowing on the dunes to move them out of his way, and crossed the Mediterranean, swelling the sails of a three mast ship he pulled up from the bottom of the sea. Back on land, the bus resumed its journey.

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