

theslowdown_20191212_20191212_128

📅 Wed, 9/30 7:53PM ⌚ 5:00

SUMMARY KEYWORDS

place, locals, old timers, tourist, initial encounter, recognizable, soldier, tracy, belong, able bodied, production, meadow, army, plateau, slow, infiltrated, mumford, password, fletcher, slavers

00:06

I'm Tracy K. Smith.

00:08

And this is

00:09

the slow down.

00:23

Tourism as an industry has infiltrated our deep psyches. There is no place on the globe where, if it is appealing enough, we leisure class travelers won't feel that we implicitly belong. No place where we can't imagine ourselves being welcomed as valued guests. If our money goes far enough in a place, who knows, maybe we'll decide never to leave. We'll get there by a piece of property and start in right away and making changes for the better. This tourist mentality applies even in our own country. If we see a neighborhood we like, we might just buy up a piece of property and start in right away, making our mark, the locals will like it. They'll have to, because look, we have a stake in this place now to

01:21

look at the sold sign

01:22

still staked to our lawn. It proves we belong. Now we have every right as shareholders in the future of this place to make it better. We'll get more people in here with spending power, people who think like we think and look like we look. And how long before we can start gently driving away the old timers. Let's face it, they'd be more comfortable elsewhere, with more of the people who look like them, people whose values they share. The first tourist model is that of keystores colonizers Crusaders in slavers. More recently, there are soldiers acting as agents of a foreign army. In today's poem, initial encounter with locals, we hear what a soldier has to offer during an invasion. And the poet lets us decide whether it could ever be enough. initial encounter with locals by high dung fun. Vietnamese phrasebook, Department of the Army pamphlet 1960 to

02:41

one

02:42

enter the village alone. The password is each individual must know these passwords. Select the most able bodied messengers. Promise, hurry, swear. We'll wait. All of you will wait

03:04

to

03:06

come with me to the orchard? Don't be afraid we are friends have a cigarette? Are you afraid? Why? Of whom? What? You certainly read our leaflets.

03:22

Three

03:24

What is the name of that mountain? Which color is the most recognizable from a distance? From what spot could we have a better view? What are the usual questions? Who usually comes to this forest? For we cannot see from here what we wish to observe. We need an open place a meadow field plateau it must be far away. Do you know of any such place? We will pay for everything. five

point on the map. We will call it the drop zone. Take care of this map. We cannot give you another. Here's my watch. When shall we see you again? Good luck.

04:21

The slow down is a production of American public media in partnership with the Poetry Foundation.

04:33

The slow down is written by me. Tracy K. Smith. It is produced by Jennifer Lai, with Tracy Mumford. Our music is by Alexis quadrado. Engineering by Veronica Rodriguez and Corey strebel. Editing by Phyllis Fletcher. Production assistance by Brenna Everson.