

Ramon Vampa

Ramon and his ex-bandits

involve in Fantasy 2

as they travel south

we've been here before

we've done this before

as look they say their island's

a paradise with native savages

they have travelled the seas to find a lone island

rich in vegetation colourful birds many animals

and dozens of wandering peoples

Ramon is approaching 60 the age when
life is put in doubt
after three score years of life
the question arises
do we exist at all

are we just interpreting
the great miracle the great
mystery offering each other
versions of stories
when there may be nothing
at death so now

Ramon laughs at all
frees himself of others
he wanders around the natives

they are quiet friendly
don't have any weapons seem
happy and contented they offer
him and his men food
vegetarian and bread and cakes
seems good and they seem
free and unconcerned by the
look of him and his men

the natives are scarcely naked
it being so hot and
humid in their island jungle
covering their natural personal
parts they lounge and talk
and play men and women

and children alike together
no sense of superiority
they don't seem to have a chief

Ramon's men speculate
can these natives be cannibals
will they boil us in a pot
or are they fairies
worse will they be
interfered with
the bandits laugh and wonder

but some engage in building
homes for themselves with
the help of the natives

RAMON AND AMON

Ramon who had had many
relationships with women producing
many children sons and
daughters as he thought
was surprised to find a liking
for a native guy his own age
they had noticed each other
circled each other greeted
and took up conversations
and visiting places of interest

course they could not speak a
common language so they started
using sign language
picture drawing
indicating and suggesting sounds
for them both to recognise

Ramon tapped his chest and uttered
“Ramon!”
as his name sound
but his friend could not
say “R” so he uttered
“Amon!” and they both took
that to be the native’s name

Ramon and Amon became so close
they shared a house

this can't be me he mused to himself

I am Ramon Vampa father of many
descendant of the famed
Luigi Vampa friend and

collaborator to the
even more famed
Count of Monte Cristo

what is happening to me
I'm changing

sharing time together

is not all they share

on their Southern island

they share games and races

only the winner takes his prize

and distributes it amongst

all the participants

declaring

how can I be happy

when the others are not

UBUNTU meaning humanity

so in the South competition is gone

now comes the word of Christ

or rather the images of Christ

His purpose and teachings

the natives take a great interest

not having any beliefs of their own

as primitives they have only knowledge

of life and acknowledge that

as sufficient

several members of Ramon's band

are versed in missionary preaching

and conversion

sone of them are former clerics
and monks who took up
with Ramon out of interest in him
and his wish to travel south

encouraged by Billy Junior Gilded
Creator who was following
his father's wish to spread
the word of God to the
4 ends of the earth

this end seems to be
going well

