Clarrie’s story 6

Two brothers sitting down doing a deal, two white brothers. Each one got his own lawyer... And you want to see white fellows that don’t trust each other? Have a look when old boy died. Have a look at the will... It’s all gotta be laid out and everything.

So if I don’t trust white fellow, you don’t blame me, because white fellow don’t trust his own brother. White fellow don’t trust the other white fellow unless he got a lawyer to support him. So white fellow taught me well.

I been here with a lot of white fellows and I tell them, you know, ‘White fellow can’t be trusted.’ And they look at me and say, ‘What, you don’t trust me?’ I say, ‘You blokes don’t trust yourselves.’

Black fellow don’t travel like that. The community keeps him honest, or if he is dishonest, the community knows he’s dishonest. He’s allowed to be dishonest. Then they know, don’t trust him. And he knows not to ask, coz he knows he’s not trusted.