

The cover art for the Journal of Global Indigeneity features a dark purple background with intricate, glowing white and yellow patterns. These patterns include stylized human figures, circular motifs, and wavy lines, reminiscent of indigenous art or celestial constellations. The title 'Journal of Global Indigeneity' is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font across the center.

Journal of Global Indigeneity

Breaking Up with Captain Cook on Our 250th Anniversary

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Eds, [Michelle Elvy](#), [Paula Morris](#) and [James Norcliffe](#), Otago University Press, 2020)

Dear Jimmy,

It's not you, it's me.

Well,
maybe it is you.

We've both changed.

When I first met you
you were my change.

Well, your ride
the Endeavour
was anyway
on my 50-cent coin.

Your handsome face
was plastered everywhere.

On money
on stamps
on all my world maps.

My teachers spoke
so highly of you.

You were so Christian
you were second to Jesus
and both of you
came to save us.

But I've changed.

We need to see other people
other perspectives
other world views.

We've grown apart.

I need space.

We're just at different points
in our lives --

compass points

that is.

I need to find myself
and I can't do that with you
hanging around all the time:

Posters, book covers, tea cozies
every year, every anniversary.

You're a legend.

I don't know the real you
(your wife did burn all your personal papers
but that's beside the point).

I don't think you've ever really seen me.

You're too wrapped up in discovery.

I'm sorry
but there just isn't room
in my life
for the two of you right now:

you and your drama
your possessive colonizing Empire.

We're worlds apart.

I just don't want to be in a thing right now.

Besides, my friends don't like you.
And I can't break up with them so...