

GANGANI

Senses of BLACK Homo-Sapiens



Words discovered to date in this exercise and spoken by homo-sapiens mainly relate to their personal self being and surviving as a species, how they identify themselves bodily with the object of their discovery and their experience in sex and music. The choice of words ascribed to landscapes is presumed to be a personal revelation probably initiated by their lead scout who discovered it and their pride that they held and how they felt in that initial moment of experience in those ancient times. This new re-image of the landscapes on The Isles, and particularly to-date found in Ireland, reveal their accepted objective personal and social engagement, and how that reinforced the expressions between all of them collectively as a tribe. Each landscape designates a different experience that they can relate to, and with, and between each other, using their primal language that is at a level devoid of any sophistication that modern languages enjoy today. Observing these landscapes and comparing their original choice of ancient words and their true meanings, makes a lot of sense, and we learn more to-day as a result and understand the relevance of the place names we never knew before that captivate that experience, we can still enjoy today.

From the preamble of a few hundred words, we know now what theirs are, it is reasonable to believe many aspects of their lives and how they lived. It is also possible to ascertain how little has changed since. The island of Ireland is like living in one family home perched on a living organism and where various parts of the landscapes are connected with everyone from ancient times and all living under the same roof under the changing skies above. It is amazing how much of the island of Ireland they discovered including every corner, and all the offshore islands they inhabited at some point of time. That point of time was a moment in passing and today we can revisit it and regale the beauty of its past and learn from it.

The Shannon Estuary was their boat highway / motorway and the location of their national and international boat flight terminal to and from the Atlantic Ocean, and Gangani (Wolof)/ now Lymericke (Old Danish) was their first metropolis and major center for boat building and military training, to protect the garrison on this settlement on the isle in the center of this majestic river. Their boats were harbored on this isle, and today the oldest local boat club is still in operation at that same location. During those days the area along the estuary to Lymericke was known as 'Gangani, and derived this name from their current local boat: namely the 'gandelow'.

Speed was a central obsession in their lifestyle, and they had many names to demonstrate that. In all cases their choice of words derived from an animal, and it can only be assumed that the status order of the animal can only explain which word was the fastest. 'Ooor' is presumed the fastest that we know because it was learned before they departed from Africa from the skills of the speed of the swift Eagle attacking the monkeys in the jungles. This word was heard from the sounds of the terrified frightened monkeys as they readily tried to escape the clutches of the Eagle. The wingspan of this bird that homo-sapiens observed during hunting was their concept they learned to empower themselves and to

create a sail for their boats that subsequently brought them to the isles. This boat was called 'the hooker' and is today found mainly along the west coast of Ireland.

'Gaaw' is another word used to express the speed of the fast-jumping river droplets in the settlement and seen traversing the rocks in the middle of the Shannon River inside Lymericke, and only during those moments when the tide is ebbing and almost one hour near its final departure. It is a lunar moment of less than thirty minutes that occurs twice daily and is more profound days after rain. Their experience of the speed of a readied attack by a goat inspired them to name these waterfalls in Gangani/Lymericke. Goats become excited when they smell magnesium and jump and become wild. When a small goat pees, the other goats also pees, and then they all jump peeing all around themselves that eventually evolves into a unison of a large tripe of chamois displaying excitement. This collective image of many goats jumping and peeing conjures the speed of the swift drops rising and reaching new heights and, in those moments, when they are in crescendo. Its' sound can be understood as an opera of goats peeing. Can you recall street urchins in Mc Courts time say: 'ah gaaw(d) did you see that?'.