



Tulevazuksii

POETRY

(Futures)

SARA MAARIA SAASTAMOINEN 😥



ABSTRACT

"Tulevazuksii: (Futures)" imagines ways as a karjalaine¹ to build abundant alternative futures for karjalazet.² Among many other specific place names, we karjalazet name our Indigenous lands Karjala.³ The current international geopolitical border that separates Russia and Finland cuts its way through Karjala, splitting our peoples in two. As a poetic intervention, "Tulevazuksii" weaves together childhood memories, ancestral knowledge, and everyday acts of resurgence to reclaim one's own karjalažus.⁴ I invert the caricatured descriptions of karjalazet from Finnish popular imagination into a source of subversive strength for our people. I insist on the karjalažus of our language, stories, more-than-human relations, and foodways and foreground the active work needed to ensure futures where karjalažus continues to exist. "Tulevazuksii" serves as both a refusal of assimilation, forgetting ourselves, and forced transparency and a call to the continued work of futures building for karjalazet.

CORRESPONDING AUTHOR: Sara Maaria Saastamoinen

Department of Political Science, University of Hawai'i at Mānoa, Second-year PhD student, US

sarasaas@hawaii.edu

KEYWORDS:

futures; Karelia; Karelians; Karjala; karjalazet; Indigenous language; lifeways; relations; minority politics

TO CITE THIS ARTICLE:

Saastamoinen, Sara Maaria. "Tulevazuksii." *SPECTRA* 10, no. 1 (2023): pp. 5–6. DOI: https://doi.org/10.21061/ spectra.v10i1.218 I dream futures where my people, we of sly, slippery tongues, still speak sung poetry with lovers' lips

I sow futures, so we keep our stories close but not closed, no diaries burned in shame and secrecy into eternal silence

I water futures, floating across constellations, tesseracts of our relations, tending our millennial nets, your bright, dark eyes glistening in mine

I feed futures of microbes, we who will not die, clinging to bowls, bowels of trees, scraped, lathed, reclaimed from air, awaiting resurrection

I cry futures, feeling my way, tongue leaden through a language once told to me as mummosi⁵ strange phrasings

As I swim the depths of these strange new phrases always already known,
always already mine

As I search for estranged relations diving into freshwaters, diving in fresh to our waters

As I survive in sounds

we are here,

we are known,

we are mine and ours,

now, already, and always

Amen.

COMPETING INTERESTS

The author has no competing interests to declare.

AUTHOR AFFILIATIONS

Sara Maaria Saastamoinen orcid.org/0000-0001-8744-3522
Department of Political Science, University of Hawai'i at Mānoa, Second-year PhD student, US

- 1 Translated as Karelian person (livvi, Livvi-Karelian).
- 2 Translated as Karelian people (livvi, Livvi-Karelian).
- 3 Translated as Karelia (livvi, Livvi-Karelian).
- 4 Translated as Karelianness, being Karelian (livvi, Livvi-Karelian).
- 5 Translated as your grandmother's (suomi, Finnish).



Saastamoinen SPECTRA DOI: 10.21061/spectra. v10i1.218

TO CITE THIS ARTICLE:

Saastamoinen, Sara Maaria. "Tulevazuksii." *SPECTRA* 10, no. 1 (2023): pp. 5–6. DOI: https://doi.org/10.21061/ spectra.v10i1.218

Submitted: 29 October 2022 **Accepted:** 28 February 2023 **Published:** 12 September 2023

COPYRIGHT:

© 2023 The Author(s). This is an open-access article distributed under the terms of the Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 International License (CC-BY 4.0), which permits unrestricted use, distribution, and reproduction in any medium, provided the original author and source are credited. See http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/.

SPECTRA is a peer-reviewed open access journal published by VT Publishing.