Postmodern Developments in Michelle Cliff’s No Telephone to Heaven and Esmeralda Santiago’s When I was Puerto Rican

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The emphasis on chronological, developmental linearity in coming-of-age narratives which results in the narration of coherent personal and national identities is symptomatic of modernity’s configuration of history as a continuous stream of temporal progression. Postmodernist aesthetics emphasizing dislocation, ephemerality, and multiplicity, on the other hand, de-center this linearity in favor of a representation of time as a disjointed and highly fragmented collage of events yielding dispersed identities made up of multiple, often disconnected elements.

Modernity’s careful rhythm of progress and concern for periodization contrasts sharply with postmodernity’s acceleration, and consequent dissolution, of temporal periodization. This postmodern speeding up of time has the effect of reducing the linearity of time to a single point in which the present overshadows all other temporal categories. This postmodern, schizophrenic experience of time has been the object of study by Marxist critics who, ultimately, account its appearance to profound economic changes taking place in the late twentieth century. David Harvey perhaps provides one of the clearest explanations of this temporal reconceptualization. In The Condition of Postmodernity, Harvey attempts to historicize this reconceptualization by utilizing a Marxist model in which infrastructural shifts in the production of capital effect changes in the superstructural, cultural aspects of society.

In this work Harvey discusses the cooperative relationship between simultaneous philosophical, technological, and economic developments from the Enlightenment to the present, paying particular attention to the shift which, at all levels, inaugurates postmodernism in the second half of the twentieth century. The philosophical Enlightenment belief in linear time bears direct relationship to the technological innovations of the period—such as the chronometer—and, in the economic realm, to fundamental features of capitalism—such as the rate of profit, the rate of interest, and the hourly wage.

Harvey describes how, in general, “the history of capitalism has been characterized by a speed-up in the pace of life” (240) and how this acceleration takes an unprecedented force in the late-capitalism of the second-half of the twentieth century. At this particular historical juncture, Harvey argues, there occurs an important movement away from Fordism into what he calls “flexible accumulation” (147). The period from 1965 to 1973 can be characterized economically as experiencing, world-wide, a certain rigidity in Fordist forms of capital accumulation which lead the way to a more flexible form of capital accumulation, which Harvey describes as being characterized by “the emergence of entirely new sectors of production, new ways of providing financial services, new markets, and above all, greatly intensified rates of commercial, technological, and organizational innovation” (147). This intensification at the economic level bears a direct relationship in technological
innovations in transportation and communications, which accelerate the movement of people, commodities, and information. At the cultural level, this intensified acceleration translates into dissolution of the linear conceptualization of time and "the loss of a sense of the future except and insofar as the future can be discounted into the present. Volatility and ephemerality similarly make it hard to maintain any firm sense of continuity" (291).

That this postmodernist conception of time is akin to the way in which the schizophrenic experience time has not gone unnoticed by cultural critics such as Deleuze and Gauttari, Fredric Jameson, and David Harvey. Building upon Deleuze and Gauttari's proposition in their book, L'Anti-Oedipe, which views schizophrenia as a product of capitalist practices, Jameson, in Postmodernism, or the Cultural Logic of Late Capitalism, presents schizophrenia as the most salient, paradigmatic condition of experience in modernity. Seeing schizophrenia as a breakdown in the Lacanian signifying chain, Jameson believes that "when the links of the signifying chain snap, then we have schizophrenia in the form of a rubble of distinct and unrelated signifiers" (26). David Harvey aptly explicates Jameson's comments on the relationship between the discontinuity of time experienced in modernity and the dissolution of identity as a coherent formation. Harvey refines the connection between identity, meaning, and time suggested by Jameson by explaining how personal identity is created through a stringing together of experiences in a linear time frame in much the same way as the rules syntax hold a sentence together grammatically. Then, he argues, changes in the ability to perceive past, present, and future as distinct, linear formations bear significant effects on linguistic discourse and personal identity.

It is precisely this breakdown in the linear conceptualization of time, the ways in which it destabilizes narration, and the way in which it appears to fragment identities that most concerns me here. This essay looks at two recent Caribbean novels of postmodernist qualities, Michelle Cliff's No Telephone to Heaven and Esmeralda Santiago’s When I was Puerto Rican, to investigate the processes by which the modernist construction of linear, continuous time is challenged and substituted by alternative forms of recounting development. In particular, I am interested in the ways in which Cliff and Santiago, respectively, make use of the literary devices of flashback and the vignette in order to produce intermittent personal histories that mirror equally-disjointed communal identities.

Any chronological summary of Michelle Cliff's No Telephone to Heaven would render an injustice to the thematic and structural complexity of a story which owes a significant degree of its importance to the subversion of linear time through alternative, "spiral" techniques (Edmondson 186). Nevertheless, for the sake of clarity, I will uncoil and arrange in a sequential manner the events of two thematic strands whose interweaving carry the principal issues at stake in the text. The first thematic strand is one dealing with the Jamaican struggle for liberation. No Telephone to Heaven opens with the image of an open-backed truck ascending through a decrepit, mountainous gravel road in the Jamaican countryside. "Ruinate," the Jamaican appellation for the dense bush covering areas which had once been cleared.
to be used for cultivation, surrounds the vehicle in its arduous climb up the steep path. The truck carries several men and women dressed as soldiers, in khaki pants and shirts, in apparent preparation for a guerrilla attack. Despite the unresolved and vague nature of this initial image, its symbolic quality is a powerful one even at this early point in the text. The contrast between the vehicle and the surrounding nature sets the tone for the ongoing critique of progress that Cliff continues in the text. The environmental devastation of the land exemplified in the destruction of primeval forests for agriculture and the subsequent abandonment of these areas both point to the “ruinate,” catastrophic effects of development on the environment of the Caribbean. This “ruinate” vegetation illustrates how the telos of progress is always decay. As Clare Savage’s interviewer tells her before accepting her into their revolutionary group: “If you have been here for the past two years, then you realize that all progress is backwards” (Cliff 195). Clare Savage’s clearing of the “ruinate” for cultivation can be seen as an attempt to regress the course of progress, at least to certain intermediate steps. Her continuation of her grandmother’s and mother’s tradition of freely distributing the surplus agricultural products of their land to the less wealthy can be seen as yet another attempt to undo progress and return to earlier, more communal ways of living in harmony with fellow humans and nature.

Nevertheless, Cliff’s critique of development becomes more complicated as it suggests the utilization of development as an antidote to itself. The problematic nature of this homeopathic solution is evident in the guerrilla activities of the group. The need to end the present economic inequality of the island, its ecological devastation, and all the other ills resulting from developmental practices are combated by the guerrilla with the same intense developmental, revolutionary impulses. Their revolutionary drive has Enlightenment philosophical antecedents and a more local lineage in the histories of the Maroons. The Cuban Revolution, which is a congenerational event with the 1950s and 60s setting of the novel, provides another local source of revolutionary ideals for this Jamaican guerrilla group. The steep ascent up the path carved on the side of the mountain clearly bespeaks the progressive ideologies espoused by the militant group. The impact of human action on nature, the linearity of the path, the representation of liberation as an arduous climb all serve to cement the association of the insurgents’ revolutionary ideologies with progress. Furthermore, the bad condition of the gravel road serves to show the inefficiency of progress to benefit remote areas of the country and the need to redistribute resources by means of revolutionary activity. Nevertheless, the later revelation that the insurgents plan to attack an American movie set filming a Hollywood-esque version of Jamaican anti-colonial history against the British is important as it concretizes the need for the oppressed to have control of their own representation and as it highlights the transferal of hegemonic power from Europe to North America, even while at the same time maintaining Jamaica in perpetual subjugation to foreigners. The guerrilla’s defeat at the end of the text at the hands of the national military signals the need to abandon development as an anti-development weapon and calls for alternative forms to undo its power. This thematic current of Jamaican liberation, initiated in the opening scene by the description of
the movement of guerrilla troops through countryside "ruinate," is particularly significant in its critique of development and of the ways in which it fails Caribbean societies in general.

The second thematic strand narrates the story of Clare Savage, a light-skinned Jamaican woman, throughout her migration to the United States and England and her eventual return to Jamaica. Allegorically, her name and the names of most of the characters speak to the racial characteristics attributed to them. To call a Jamaican family “the Savages” is an obvious reference to the primitivization of colonized peoples. “Boy,” Clare’s father is coded as a compliant colored man. Their relations’ boss’ name, “Mr. Saxon,” is clearly utilized as a racial indicator. Also, names of the characters in the text stand for the highly stratified social privilege given to individuals in the Caribbean according their proportion of European blood. In this sense Ms. Mattie’s shade is marked by her name, and so is Clare’s. Within the context of the family, Clare’s fair complexion unites her to her father and separates her from her darker mother and sister who, unable to tolerate America’s racism and the assimilationist tendencies of Boy, split the family when they return to Jamaica. Clare’s light skin produces and emblematizes a deep sense of in-betweeness which drives her to seek a more coherent sense of self through identification with place. The denigrating epithets she endures—“white chocolate,” “white cockroach”—and her British colonial education result in a deep dissatisfaction with the U.S. and drive her to London (Cliff 99,153). Unable to fully find herself in her education at the University of London or around the colonial center, Clare decides to begin her life in Jamaica after a family tragedy calls her there: “I returned to Jamaica,” Clare says, “to mend . . . to bury . . . my mother . . . I returned to this island because there was nowhere else . . . I could live no longer in borrowed countries, on borrowed time” (193).

The two stories intersect many times throughout the text producing a sense of confusion and the semblance of incoherence. The most significant intersection between the two stories occurs at the end of the text, at which point Clare Savage is revealed as the granddaughter of Miss Mattie, heir to the property which the insurgents utilize as their camp. Having given her property to the guerrilla and having joined their ranks, Clare and her comrades meet their deaths on the field just as they prepare to fire on the American movie set and as the national army launches a surprise aerial attack on the insurgent group.

The return to the opening guerrilla scene at the end of the text does something more profound than merely establish a certain narrative unity to the novel. Because the guerrilla scene is the chronological closure of the Clare Savage life-story, beginning the narration with an extended narration of its end enacts a disruption of linear time. The realization, at the end of the text, that the opening scene is a flashback of the conclusion presents the reader with the opportunity to rethink time in alternative ways. Because the telos of the narration is, in fact, its origin, No Telephone to Heaven performs a critique of time as a continuously unfolding stream progressing towards some as-yet-unattained goal and presents the possibility of thinking of past, present, and future as simultaneous occurrences. Moreover, the frequent extended
flashbacks of the guerrilla scene found throughout the text interrupt the Clare Savage coming-of-age story, splicing development, breaking up its traditional flow, and repeatedly announcing its end as a narrative device and as an epistemological function.

Furthermore, the significance of the concluding guerrilla passage rests on the final identification of Clare Savage as an allegory of Jamaica. Joining the guerrilla group identifies her with the centuries-long struggle of liberation of the island. Also, the revelation that Clare is the one who has given the farm to the guerrilla articulates the idea that Clare herself is “the Land.” Further, the guerrilla movement is a direct descendant of the Maroons—colonies of runaway slaves who raided English settlements and thus destabilized colonialism. Keeping in mind this history of resistance, it is not difficult to see Clare Savage as an incarnation of the figure of “Nanny,” the legendary female Maroon of Jamaica. Her martyrdom is symbolic of Jamaica’s indomitable spirit in the face of overwhelming oppression. Moreover, Clare’s return to Jamaica, after years abroad, speaks to her final identification with her place of birth. Clare’s search for identity in the U.S. and in England speaks to the futility of Jamaican reliance on Western models and of the pressing need to find oneself at home. Essentially, if Clare finds herself in Jamaica, it is because the two are one and the same. In short, the collusion of the guerilla and the Clare Savage stories at the end of the text enacts a merger between the political and the personal, the national and the subjective, which, beyond being responsible for the novel’s strong allegorical qualities, speaks to the frustrating course of Jamaican history through the interrupted life-story of Clare Savage.

No Telephone to Heaven recognizes the dangers of developmental ideologies and seeks ways to combat them. The defeat of the guerrilla at the end of the text points to the inability of progressive strategies to completely eradicate progress and the need to seek alternative combative methods against this modernist malaise. Therefore, Cliff’s text suggests such an alternative method to be a structural re-composition of narrative time through literary devices like the flashback.

Esmeralda Santiago’s When I Was Puerto Rican enacts a similar critique of developmental, linear time. While Santiago does not utilize flashback and her coming-of-age story remains linear, the course of the plot is marked by wide gaps created by her microscopic description of events in loosely connected vignettes. Her style presents the compilation of scattered memories of her infancy in Puerto Rico and teenage years in New York with her mother, father, and six younger siblings during the 1950s and 60s. The finished product therefore bears the semblance of a re-collection of fragments that forms a literary mosaic evidencing discontinuities between the different bits and pieces of reminiscences. Even though the separate vignettes are presented in sequential order, Santiago’s preference of an intensely focused vision on childhood memories over a strongly-linked narrative chain make her organization more thematic than chronological. The briefness of the vignettes, most only a page or two in length, give the story a very fast-paced, jumpy characteristic. For example, on her first day in the U.S., Santiago’s autobiographical character, Negi, observes the intricate moldings in her new room in Brooklyn. “There
were angels on the ceiling. Four fat naked cherubs danced in a circle, their hands holding ivy garlands, their round buttocks half covered by a cloth swirling around their legs” (221). Her extended description, which continues with the decorative details of the iron balcony, the claw-foot bathtub, and the mantel in the apartment, is representative of Santiago’s microscopic attention to detail. Immediately following this description there is a vignette describing “La Marketa,” the East Harlem Puerto Rican marketplace. This type of narrative jump is a characteristic feature of Santiago’s style in When I Was Puerto Rican. She rapidly jumps from an extended description of being covered by devouring termites as a child to her mother giving birth at home to the culinary preparations to make morcilla to her parents separation, all the while disregarding smooth transitions from one topic to the next. As a result of these loose connections between the vignettes, Santiago’s autobiographical act of remembering remains dismembered.

Rather than interpreting Santiago’s ephemeral style as a deficiency, it is important to consider the ways in which it reflects and illustrates a postmodernist reconceptualization of time. Santiago’s cultivation of the vignette as a structuring device in her text allows her to show history as a series of discontinuous events which are only given coherence through narration. Her effort in this text is to strive for this coherence while knowing this coherence to be an artifice and a construction. In a manner similar to Liechtenstein’s pop-art silk-screens, Santiago’s text is less concerned with producing a seamless representation than with exposing the illusion of this representation through its magnification of the gaps between the different elements that constitute the whole work. The preeminence of the fragment in Santiago’s When I Was Puerto Rican endow this work with postmodern qualities which enact a powerful critique of linear time. In this work time is subordinated to memory and chronological time is under the authority of psychological experience. Santiago’s time is a disjointed formation evidencing wide gaps, breaks, and discontinuities—a conceptualization which contrasts sharply with the modernist idea of developmental, linear time.

Rosemary George, in “But that was in another country,” sees a certain element of allegory in the trope of travel in When I was Puerto Rican and other coming-of-age novels. She writes:

These narratives both exploit and transform a very rich seam of the Western cultural understanding of itself in relation to the rest of the world by superimposing travel to the West onto the more familiar narrative of traveling to adulthood. The novels suggest that both journeys—to the United States and to adulthood—are indeed the final and logical destination for young subjects who are deemed worthy of literary or biographical attention. (137)

If traveling to the West and traveling to adulthood are parallel journeys, as George states, then wouldn’t it also appear pertinent to say that the end-points of both journeys—adulthood and the West—deserve to be seen as metaphorical of
one another and that, by extension, the origins of both journeys—childhood and the Third World—deserve attention as allegorical of one another as well? In fact, the life of the child protagonist of *When I was Puerto Rican* does mirror that of her Third World Island. Not only does the movement from her Puerto Rican ripped-metal-sheet house to acceptance into the prestigious Performing Arts High School in New York parallel the economic development of the island under the United States, but also the narrative jolts of Santiago’s history match Puerto Rico’s colonial history. Moreover, the discontinuities in Santiago’s coming-of-age narrative find correspondence in the Puerto Rican history her father gives her when she asks him, “Papi, what is an imperialist?”:

“Puerto Rico was a colony of Spain after Columbus landed here,” he began, like a schoolteacher.
“I know that.”
“Don’t interrupt.”
“Sorry.”
“In 1898, los Estados Unidos invaded Puerto Rico, and we became their colony. A lot of Puerto Ricans don’t think that’s right. They call *Americanos* imperialists, which means they want to change our country and our culture to be like theirs.” (72)

The historical interventions which Puerto Rico has had to endure through Spanish and U.S. colonization and the difficult attainment of political autonomy as a result of these events are reflected in Esmeralda Santiago’s discontinuous, fragmented history towards educational and professional success. Her father’s admonition not to interrupt him as he narrates the course of history signal the pain produced by the historical interruptions of colonization and point to Esmeralda Santiago’s successful disruption of linearity, which is present structurally throughout her text. Esmeralda’s childhood under Eisenhower, “Eekeh Aysenhouerr” in the text, and under Luis Muñoz Marín as governor of Puerto Rico further mark the protagonist as the personification of the Estado Libre Asociado, or the current state of Puerto Rico as a Commonwealth of the United States. Moreover, the narrative of Esmeralda Santiago, a Puerto Rican living in the United States, articulates the dislocation of millions of other Puerto Ricans abroad. The diasporic aspects of *When I Was Puerto Rican* contribute to an extension of the national allegory function and invite an interpretation of the text as a communal allegory. Because of their diasporic components and, more significantly, their postmodernist treatment of narrative time, Cliff’s and Santiago’s texts provoke a re-evaluation of allegory as they complicate the easy notion of allegory discussed by Ahmad and Jameson.1 The nation of the allegory is no longer singular but multiple, and this spatial fragmentation is also echoed in the temporal realm. Jameson and Ahmad don’t conceive allegory beyond simple linear chronological narratives with stable geographical locations, and these two novels extend the critical knowledge of allegory by proving its powers of adaptability and
malleability to current discursive modes and, in so doing, strengthening their critique of colonialism.

Western histories have always employed the Caribbean as backwards and regressive in comparison to an "advanced" Europe. The Caribbean need to redress the unfairness of this employment meets with the postmodern re-evaluation of developing or unfolding time as a construction of Enlightenment thinking. Esmeralda Santiago and Michelle Cliff have profited from the meeting of these two currents in order to present alternative personal and national histories of themselves and of their Caribbean islands. Michelle Cliff's use of the flashback to break up linear time in narration and Esmeralda Santiago's use of the vignette in order to recount a discontinuous history are important literary expressions of postmodernist cultural practices and of the loss of the traditional idea of developmental time in an age when the technological and the economic emphasize the ephemeral and the instantaneous.


Works Cited