

Creative Arts Week 2020

Black Lives Matter and Anti-Racism

Drama

Drama

- For the last drama activity of the academic year KS3 students were asked to write a monologue or poem using Maya Angelou's poem 'Still I rise' as a stimulus. The work being displayed on the website focuses work on the Black Lives Matters movement, racism and empowerment.
- The work submitted by students was very insightful and of an excellent standard. Well done to all the students who's work has been used for creative arts week

Drama

Don't let go

Don't let go!

C'mon, we must take them by surprise.

Don't let go, no!

We must rise.

We must show them that we can reach the skies.

Don't let go!

Cuz they must know,

That we will grow.

We need to show them that we can glow.

Then they' ll go "Woah!"

Don't let go!

We can do it!

Cuz we must show,

That we will not quit.

Finally, they would get it!

Don't let go!

We're almost there!

We must carry on, so

They know how much we care!

That's it, fair and square.

Don't let go!

I can see the finish line!

We just need to go through the snow.

C'mon, I see the sign!

And it' ll all be fine.

We did it!

We made it through!

It was hard, but only a bit

Now we are viewed,

Equal, me and you.

Amy - Year 9

Drama

BLM

BLM should be what we shout
Savings live is what it's about
At first they couldn't hear us
Because we're in cuffs

Until we see some change
Raising voices is our game
We come in peace
So we are not arrested by the police

Black Lives Matters is what it means
I can feel it in my veins
Love and join it is what we want to spread
Happiness and love till the very end

Fear is spread when the blue and white lights pop up
Never forget the lives that have gone
Love should be equal
We shouldn't fear for this colour of our skin
Because we are the same from deep within
Just like Maya Angelou still I rise

Andrea – Year8

Drama

A MONOLOGUE FROM THE PERSPECTIVE OF THE ORCHESTRATOR OF HUMAN NATURE.

SYNOPSIS

The character I am using, known as Aeryn, is one of my own original creations. In short, she takes form in the timeline she selects to cause trouble with no real reason other than to enjoy the chaos. It appears that she has no real care towards the human race she just likes to “watch them dance”.

This takes place after a change of heart in which she takes a rather strange path of forcing humanity to join forces after seeing them fight each other over something as trivial as race. In this situation, she is talking to one of the wayward souls in order to convince him to end the race war.

This is rather out of character for her but I thought she went well with it.

Hope that made sense

Drama

A MONOLOGUE FROM THE PERSPECTIVE OF THE ORCHESTRATOR OF HUMAN NATURE.

AERYN: There is one thing you humans don't understand – you have much bigger enemies than each other. Each day passes by with more and more senseless killing over something as trivial as race. You may not believe me but in some twisted way, I care deeply about the human race – they are my only source of entertainment after all.

I can see it in your eyes, you don't want to go through with anything they are making you do; but you do it anyway. Have you ever regret the things you've done? I can't say for sure what is right and wrong, I've never known myself- the line is far too blurred to tell. But I do know this: make the choice with the least regrets. Your regrets tower over you and you let them consume you. You'll never truly live that way.

The deaths of your people tear you apart and that alone should be enough for you to take charge. So what is it that holds you back? Are you not good enough? Not powerful enough? Power can only take you so far. What you need is faith in yourself and trust in your comrades that they will carry you to liberation.

For thousands of years, humanity has always had a common enemy- I have personally ensured it. It seems to be the only way to prevent disasters such as these. Is imminent death what you need to stand together and disregard petty quarrels? I can ensure that for you but it won't be pretty. So tell me: will you take lead and save the lives of thousands or will you cower from your fate and have the lives of man, woman and child rest on your shoulders. Can you hold the burden of your regrets? I sincerely doubt it.

You need to stop using things like race, gender and the like as an excuse to hold the weight of the world on your shoulders when you can stand together.

The actions of others does not make you inherently evil, don't change that. Now go, I'm afraid our time is up. Sorry I couldn't tell you the secrets of the universe but I'm afraid you may (quite literally) combust. I'll always be watching.

Ellie - Year

Drama

Black Lives Matter – Monologue

All lives matter? Blue lives matter? Right now there is one specific group that needs our help, and that is the minority; BLACK LIVES MATTER. This doesn't mean that all lives don't matter, they do, but right now Black lives matter more, why? Because they are the ones in danger, they are the ones being shot by 'protectors' because of the colour of their skin. They did not choose to be black, they should not be less important because of the colour of their skin. Our so called protectors, chose to be protectors, they chose to be who they are, they will only matter when they aid in the movement to end systematic racism. Police can take off their uniform, they can be considered normal humans the minute they take off their uniform. You can't take your skin off. They are always at risk. When they sleep they are at risk; Breonna Taylor, 26, was asleep in her house when plain-clothed officers shot her eight times, she was unarmed. When they eat ice cream; Botham Jean, 26, an off duty officer walked into his apartment, he was sat eating ice cream, and shot him because she thought he was an intruder. There is a clear issues with our "protectors".

Believe what you want, all lives matter, blue lives matter, but know your facts, know why you are wrong, know why people are against you, understand your privilege, don't sit and do nothing. There is a countless amount of things that you can do, research those who were killed for the colour of their skin and why, understand your privilege as a white person, understand the history of your country, and understand how politics have caused this issue. So I ask you, those who are with me, those who support the movement, spread the word to people who refuse to listen, educate the uneducated and encourage the ones who have given up hope. And I want you to say it louder, say it so everyone can hear you and until everyone listens. BLACK LIVES MATTER. BLACK LIVES MATTER. BLACK LIVES MATTER. Say it until everyone understands their privilege, and when they do we can stop. But only then.

Gabrielle – Year 9

Drama

Why Should I Abide?

Why should I abide
to these false stereotypes
portrayed of black women,

Why should I abide
to the unfair systems created
just to keep me and my people
oppressed,

Why should I abide
by the daily mistreatment
of my people,

Why should I abide
to the stereotypes created for black women
when everyone has their own
personality that makes them unique,

Why should I abide?

Drama

The Revolutionary Woman

They told her that she was good for nothing
They told her that she was born for their needs.

She listened but She kept her head high
Unfazed by their words.

No man could make her falter
For she stood for herself and those in need,
Those who needed a voice,
who could not break these shackles known as discrimination.

She took the streets, head held high
“discrimination for none” she cried with a smile
They gave her looks, looks of disgust but Her steps didn’t waver
She stood proud like she was standing on a cloud
As her voice magnified throughout the earth
People who hid from shame joined her
Now proud,

Proud of their skin, Proud of their gender
Proud of their orientation, Proud of their religion

“Today none shall hide” she proclaimed
“today we shall all rise” they replied

They walked together a moment of peace

The discriminators hide in their homes, out of fear they claim

The protesters come down and say

“we mean no harm; we only wish to rise with you. Making sure we are all heard”

They realise they were wrong

They came to an understanding of how they treated their fellow man

“Forgive us” they ask and they forgave
but none knows the future

Leila – Year 9

Drama

Together or defeated

We hold our heads high in pride
All of this fear injustice and division

Why do we have to confide
A future of peace we should envision
TOGETHER OR DEFEATED!

This dagger like hatred is a poison
We need to unite and help everyone
Or minor issues we face will not have a solution

This journey has just begun
TOGETHER OR DEFEATED!

How do you expect to fight this invisible monster covid?

When people are not accepted for who they are

The contemptuous should feel revolted
At their behaviour when everyone is a star
TOGETHER OR DEFEATED!

If someone is down lift them high

If they feel ignored then listen

Don't just leave and say goodbye

Be compassionate and put yourself in their position

TOGETHER OR DEFEATED!!!

Maggy – Year 8

Drama

Protest

Protest for every black life out there,
For every life lost to police brutality,
And to systematic oppression,
Because no black life should be treated the way so many have.

Protest for our ancestors,
The ones who fought so hard for our freedom,
And for equal rights,
Because we owe it to them to keep fighting.

Protest for a better future,
Where we can learn to love our neighbour,
No matter the colour of their skin or culture,
Because this generation should be the last to suffer.

Protest for God made us in his image,
And taught us to love each other,
No matter if you believe in God,
We are beautiful and unique in our own ways.

Come together and protest for Gorge Floyd, Breanna Taylor, Aura Rosser, Stephen Clark in memory of theirs and many more lives lost to the people who are supposed to protect them. To end police brutality protest.

Ninette – Year 8

Drama

We bleed the same blood, we breathe the same air,
we have limbs we have lungs we're the same inside there,
we're just two eggs, who crack the same yoke
you might be white and me brown, but we still taste the same though.

Why should they get privilege?

Just because their skin is lighter than the rest.

Kaitlin Bennett goes to her Grad with a gun, yeah she's armed, but because of her skin she comes back unharmed

The colour of our skin's not a death penalty, trust me it's not a threat

If your bothered by my black skin, I'm not the issue it's you, silly racist.

They say get over slavery, yet they don't get over 9/11, till this day they bomb the middle east,
I guess you're the terrorist.

When Karen thinks a massage is essential and Connor needs his hair cut

they're "good people who're just angry that their rights have been taken away from them"

But when it's time to protest because innocent black lives are being taken
we're all of a sudden "THUGS" yeah thanks Donald Trump.

Drama

People say it's "Just America"
they fail to realise the UK's racist too.
Hate to break it to you but,
British colonisation BUILT racist America.

On Thursday 27th June 2019 , Just over in Manchester
Shukri Yahya Abdi, 12-year-old-Somali-refugee
Was told by her white classmates that "they'd teach her to swim"
Yet they left her to drown in the river, Oh don't they know murder's a sin?

Remember how George died with a knee to his neck
Over in the UK just 12 years ago, Sean Rigg a 40-year-old-black-man
was spotted by a racist police in Brixton, who just felt the need to kill him because he's black
He too couldn't breathe with a knee to his neck but apparently his skin was a "threat".

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q6LuBfqQgEc> #saytheirnames

https://secure.actblue.com/donate/ms_blm_homepage_2019

<https://blacklivesmatters.carrd.co/>

Say it with me "BLACK LIVES MATTER TODAY TOMORROW AND ALWAYS!"



Drama

You may write me down in history
With your bitter, twisted lies,
You may trod me in the dirt
But still, like dust, I rise.

Like a phoenix from the ashes
I spread my wings and fly,
I will not be silenced,
And without fail, I will rise

The world doesn't want me,
They try to put me in a disguise,
But I don't care I'll take off,
Be myself and rise,

Why do you hate me?
Is it because I am a prize?
That no one can win because
I'll slip out of your fingers and rise.

I can do anything you can,
But still you choose to downsize,
The achievements of me and other women,
No matter what you do we will rise,

We are like warriors in battle,
And no matter how much you fantasize,
We will fight for what is right,
Until at last we rise.

But you won't listen
To our rage filled cries,
It is only now without your help,
That women are beginning to rise

Raya – Year 8

Drama

This world we live in,
Constantly judges and downgrade people,
Based on skin colour,
Or on religion,
Or even what gender you identify as.
How long will this go on,
For too long we have suffered,
People of colour especially;
We must stand together and fight for what is right.
We are all human,
We will stand together,
We will support each other,
We will accept each other,
Together we stand strong,

Salma – Year 8