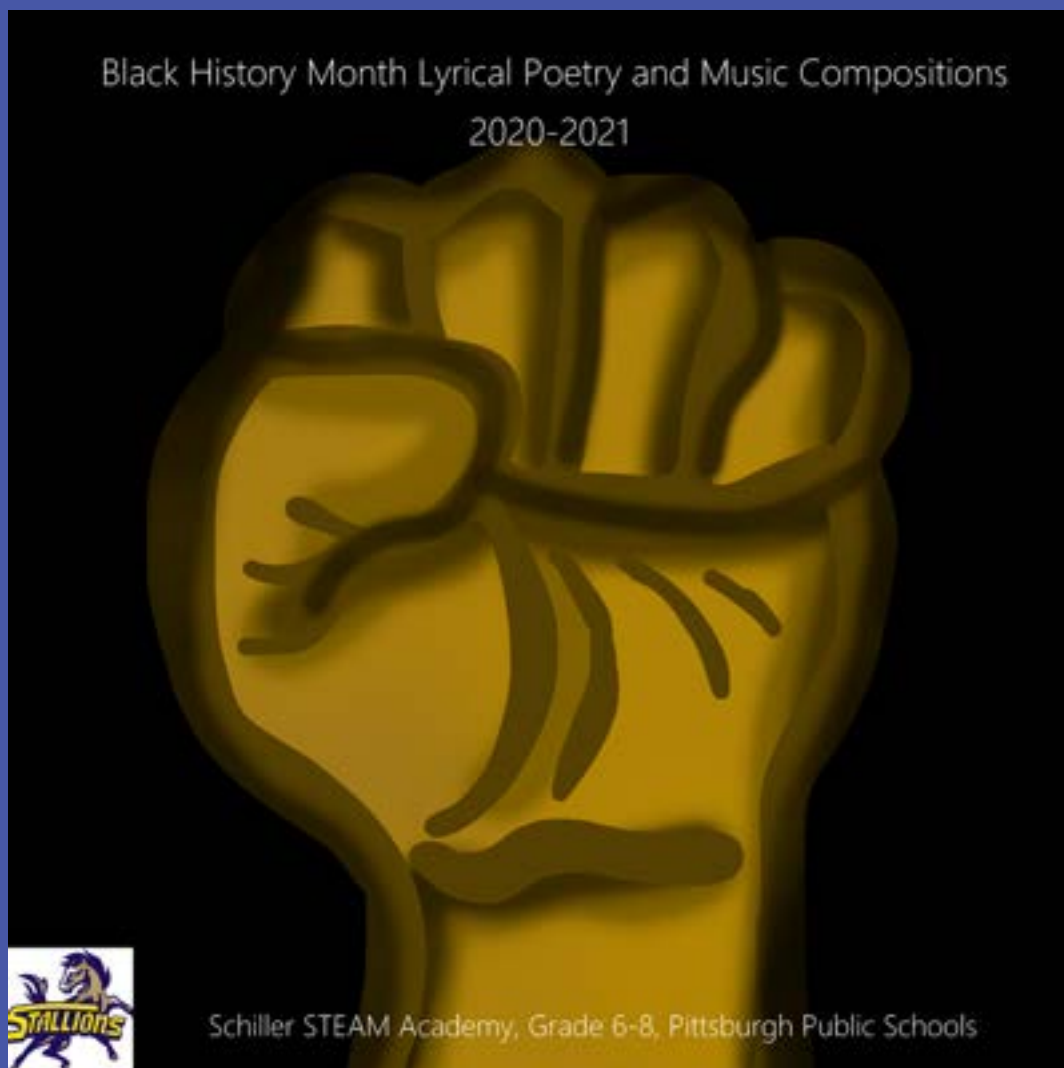


BLACK HISTORY MONTH ANTHOLOGY 2020-2021



**PITTSBURGH PUBLIC SCHOOLS
SCHILLER STEAM ACADEMY**

TABLE OF CONTENTS

3

Introduction

4

"The Hill We Climb" by Amanda Gorman, U.S. Youth Poet Laureate

8

Grade 6 Poetry

52

Grade 6 Music

56

Grade 7 Poetry

101

Grade 7 Music & Art

106

Grade 8 Poetry

134

Grade 8 Music & Art

cover art

Jeremy Horne, Grade 7

INTRODUCTION

Schiller STEAM Academy is honored to present this anthology of student creative work in observation of Black History Month.

Sixth, Seventh, and Eighth grade students viewed video performances of Amanda Gorman's "The Hill We Climb" and "The Republic Rising: A Tribute to the Empire State Building," as well as Andra Day's/Common's live performance of "RISE Up," the "We Shall Overcome" portion of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.'s "I Have a Dream" speech, and a video of the walk toward Dr. King's Speech, while spectators sang in unity, "We Shall Overcome."

Students were asked to generate a list of quotes, reactions, or take-aways from the videos. Students then chose a theme from the generated list to create

a poem with accompanying music background. Music Composition links were provided for students to create their music.

This anthology showcases their creative work, and celebrates their achievements in art-making with a message.

Thank you to teachers at Schiller STEAM Academy for encouraging and fostering student creativity and critical conversation. And special thanks to CMU's Arts Greenhouse, for supplemental creative instruction and for designing this anthology.

Most importantly, thank you to the students at Schiller STEAM Academy for sharing your work with us!

2020-2021



Amanda Gorman, U.S. Youth Poet Laureate
THE HILL WE CLIMB

When day comes we ask ourselves,
where can we find light in this never-ending shade?
The loss we carry,
a sea we must wade.
We've braved the belly of the beast,
We've learned that quiet isn't always peace,
and the norms and notions
of what just is
isn't always just-ice.
And yet the dawn is ours
before we knew it.
Somehow we do it.
Somehow we've weathered and witnessed
a nation that isn't broken,
but simply unfinished.
We the successors of a country and a time
where a skinny Black girl
descended from slaves and raised by a single mother
can dream of becoming president
only to find herself reciting for one.
And yes we are far from polished.
Far from pristine.
But that doesn't mean we are
striving to form a union that is perfect.
We are striving to forge a union with purpose,
to compose a country committed to all cultures, colors, characters and
conditions of man.
And so we lift our gazes not to what stands between us,
but what stands before us.
We close the divide because we know, to put our future first,
we must first put our differences aside.
We lay down our arms

so we can reach out our arms
to one another.
We seek harm to none and harmony for all.
Let the globe, if nothing else, say this is true,
that even as we grieved, we grew,
that even as we hurt, we hoped,
that even as we tired, we tried,
that we'll forever be tied together, victorious.
Not because we will never again know defeat,
but because we will never again sow division.
Scripture tells us to envision
that everyone shall sit under their own vine and fig tree
and no one shall make them afraid.
If we're to live up to our own time,
then victory won't lie in the blade.
But in all the bridges we've made,
that is the promise to glade,
the hill we climb.
If only we dare.
It's because being American is more than a pride we inherit,
it's the past we step into
and how we repair it.
We've seen a force that would shatter our nation
rather than share it.
Would destroy our country if it meant delaying democracy.
And this effort very nearly succeeded.
But while democracy can be periodically delayed,
it can never be permanently defeated.
In this truth,
in this faith we trust.
For while we have our eyes on the future,
history has its eyes on us.
This is the era of just redemption
we feared at its inception.
We did not feel prepared to be the heirs
of such a terrifying hour

but within it we found the power
to author a new chapter.
To offer hope and laughter to ourselves.
So while once we asked,
how could we possibly prevail over catastrophe?
Now we assert,
How could catastrophe possibly prevail over us?
We will not march back to what was,
but move to what shall be.
A country that is bruised but whole,
benevolent but bold,
fierce and free.
We will not be turned around
or interrupted by intimidation,
because we know our inaction and inertia
will be the inheritance of the next generation.
Our blunders become their burdens.
But one thing is certain,
If we merge mercy with might,
and might with right,
then love becomes our legacy,
and change our children's birthright.
So let us leave behind a country
better than the one we were left with.
Every breath from my bronze-pounded chest,
we will raise this wounded world into a wondrous one.
We will rise from the gold-limbed hills of the west.
We will rise from the windswept northeast,
where our forefathers first realized revolution.
We will rise from the lake-rimmed cities of the midwestern states.
We will rise from the sunbaked south.
We will rebuild, reconcile and recover.
And every known nook of our nation and
every corner called our country,
our people diverse and beautiful will emerge,
battered and beautiful.

When day comes we step out of the shade,
afame and unafraid,
the new dawn blooms as we free it.
For there is always light,
if only we're brave enough to see it.
If only we're brave enough to be it.

POETRY

GRADE

6

poem by
TYLEAH ALEXANDER

With this world united but also torn apart,
there is still some hope in our hearts.
Divided but not concerned.
We shall stand for each other,
one another.
We are different but all the same,
In a game, the flame is always lit the same but we can still count on
one another together, forever we are human.
No matter your beliefs, your religion we are human.
The sun can still shine on the future of the world if you only were equal.
The light, so bright will guide us to a better world.
The hatred is being swirled in a poison brew.
Making people forget why we are still fighting for rights.
Because this world isn't all right.

poem by
ISMAEL BALIMA

We all have something to protect
Something we cherish
but other people don't care, they'd rather have you perish
You have to stay strong
It won't be for long
Until we're all happy again.
Those lies that they tell you, you mustn't believe
because most definitely they are saying things that'll make you bleed.
If you stay strong
It won't be for long
Until we're all happy again.

poem by
KALIYAH BRENTLEY SMITH

The theme is racism, the message is to be kind, being American is
more than a pride we inherit, it's a past we step into.

The message is persistence.

even as we hurt we hoped.

The message behind the poem is to be united
a nation that isn't broken but simply unfinished

You should not be afraid today

what this world needs is peace

make it better

Not by what you got, but what you got in your heart"

Rise up

"We are not afraid"

rise up unafraid

"we have weathered a nation that isn't broken but unfinished

The message of that line is this nation needs improvement and that we
are all not perfect.

we cannot fall we will not fall

we are the skyscraper

"bring new light into the dark"

we shall overcome what was happening in the world

poem by
BRANDON CHANEY

We cannot fall we will not fall
Blessed with power we do not rest
We are the skyscraper
On each block you'll find the black, the Latin, the indigenous, the
religious, the lovers beyond labels, the disabled community, foreigners,
the sojourners
Bring new light into the dark
Every day we write the future-truth marches on inside of us.
The hope that we need is succeeding
The quality, not the longevity of one's life is what is important.
The future belongs to those who prepare it for today
Education is a pass to the future for tomorrow belongs to those who
prepare for it today

poem by
IZABELLA GERNER

We find many lies are told today
We find souls slipping away
From coronavirus
To people who are not uniting us

All these people stay on the street
Well some people go and eat
Some people are not as fortunate
And they don't act delicate

This world is real not an allusion
So this means we have to come to a conclusion
People should be together forever
Not every so years the answers back to never

Stick up for what you know is right
I and please just try to fight
Nothings ever going to go back to peace
If we Don't just release

poem by
KYAIRE GRANDY

just to let you know that black lives matter aka BLM
we try to put it on a platter and try to tell y'all black lives matter
we've been trying to tell y'all how we feel
and what you could've did
then we warned then we started to do a peaceful protest
but y'all took it like we were doing a threat
y'all white people and those black cops watching people get beat
but we knew that y'all needed families to feed
but your own kind getting beat in front on your face
then we were tired of getting treated
so in pittsburgh we were breaking into shoes stores groceries
and all things like that
now i hope you understand BLM

“Behind Scenes” by
CHLOE HARPER

COVID is breaking us down for we can not turn around
and find a cure to help
stop people from dying, mothers, fathers, sons, and daughters...
all crying

Doctors and nurses are not really giving us an answer they gave us the
vaccine
but most people are saying they don't feel safe they don't feel clean.

But besides that, there was a BLM protest while back in 2020 most
people choose to be very violent,
others chose to be behind the scenes very peaceful very quiet.

As I said, covid is breaking people, we are more diverse than equal.
I am writing a poem a young Amanda Gorman in making.
When I heard her poem at the inauguration it was nice it was beautiful
but it was mostly heartbreaking.

To know that all that she said was true.
It is hard to believe that nothing has changed for there is nothing new.

My music teacher asked the whole class to write a poem about Black
History Month.
At first, I didn't know what to say but I didn't want to sit there and play
in my mind
thinking about what I would write at the time.

“Bus - A Tanka Poem” by
CAMRYN HILL-ANDERSON

I do fear my bus
It is dirty and not fair.
With a round white man
And an impatient eye too
When it beams I feel frightened

poem by
SYMARIA JETTER

Black History Month reminds me to Stand up for something
and when wanting to make a change we need to stick together
and stand united.
we've had many falls and set backs but standing tall and pushing
through, have paved the way for all of us to see a new.
a new way of living and a new way of life.
where everyone is different in race in religion
but our nation still gets stronger and walks hand in hand sided by side
to make things better and prevail from the hate that once was taught
and bringing more light into the dark
we shall overcome, what's happening in the world
with our strength and perseverance
we are not afraid
RISE UP

poem by
SHAWN KNIGHT

Beautiful legal action creativity kind historic ignorant selfish
time oh rights young black history

poem by
DESHRICK LEWIS

every month somebody makes a new family
bringing their kids into some casualty
and every hour somebody grows pain and suffering
but at the same time we have to find happiness deep down
and maybe you have yet not found it
the only thing I am saying is do not brand yourself
it is easy to be someone else

poem by
TIMOTHY LITTLE

the people in the life that they lived did not deserve what they were
given
the people ran away and they were beaten for that and not able to
defend themselves
but then when the time was right they protected and some people
went to jail for it
but after decades black people were free and have the rights to do a lot
of stuff

“America Fighting” by
ISAAC LONG

America Came together for one sole cause at the beginning of our
nation
Even though we became free some had to proceed with a small
caution
the injustice they go through should not continue to reign
more of them should come to fame
even though the route to more secure freedom will be dangerous
but we shall bring help to us
we must bring together again the same cause that brought this nation
to be
we are the UNITED States of America so let it be
we shall limit racism and unity shall grow
the cry of unity shall crow
louder than the rest we shall
cry it without a foul
The United States of America is the best
So let's show it to the rest

[\[background music\]](#)

poem by
JAMES LOZECKI

Why do we continue to divide our people into different sides?
It seems like a crime yet we do it all of the time.
Why do we see others as less than equal,
for we are all made the same lest our appearances?

poem by
LAWRENCE LYNCH

People don't know how hard it is to walk down the street.
They think that it's a gun but it's your phone.
If you are sick of getting hurt to raise your hand because I am.
It's unfair if I was to attack the white house with 50,000 other black
people we would all die or go to jail. But something like that did
happen and most of us did die and go to jail you know why though
George Floyd died and we wanted to take action. Not many people
know but we still don't feel safe. There are people that die for just
looking at the cops. many people say oh it was a mistake but they
make u believe that so they won't face the consequences. We fight day
and night and it's not fair someone can just take it away from us.

poem by
JACE MATTHEWS

I can't ever understand all this because the color of my skin
All the others from back then fighting and suffering for my rights
That's why I gotta pray to God for waking me up to live
Things won't ever change people can't just live with the diversity of
 humanity to be equal
People on social media have "BLM" in their bio but there using their
 platforms to dance instead of educating the unthoughtful
It's not only black people, let's talk about the Asian crimes abusing and
 assaulting them just because of their race
I can't ever understand all this because the color of my skin
Things won't ever change people can't just live with the diversity of
 humanity to be equal
I just want to live where people don't HATE for other's differences
To the whole world "WE ARE ALL HUMAN SO WHY HATE WHEN
 LOVE IS FAR MORE GREATER"

poem by
CONNOR MATZ

We are all united from Earth's creation
United in a country or even a Nation
We have evolved through so many ages
All of these ages are like some pages
We could do so much more if we just try
If we are tired we just try
We need at least one friend
So that if we fall they can help us up again
We can do all we can to fight
Fight for our rights.

poem by
AHARON MARGOLIS

One day when people looked out the window it was only one type of
skin color

but now i can look out the window and see man types of skin colors
one person changed the world by saying i have a dream
when people heard his speech they listen and came together
some people didn't agree with them and kept away from them
days after days speech after speech more and more people would
listen

when people heard the news about mlk they listened to what he said
one person made a holiday about mlk and what he has accomplish
he had accomplished us a community where i can be with anybody
no matter what they look like no matter where there from no matter
what skin color they are

poem by
OTIS MITCHELL

What's going on with the world today i just want to
Breathe.

What's happened to all of God's beautiful green tree's how I just love to
feel the summer breeze

As the sun shines upon me

As I see birds of all species fly above me.

Breathe

Stop hurting our wonderful earth this is the only one we have to share
So we the children can grow and begin to plant our seeds and not
continue to live the life of destruction.

Instead, all humans being can unite and live in peace and harmony

For that's how God wanted it to be

It feels so good just being able to

Breathe

poem by
CARMELLA MORRIS

Freedom: they say we'll never get it.
I believe when people hear the colored side of the story
injustice anywhere is an insult to justice everywhere
they chant and throw objects but I'm not giving UP.
I feel like I could walk all night for freedom.
Cops yell and block the roads and order people to go back.
Groups of caucasians chant in ur face and hold up signs
but all I can say is keep walking stand up let's make a difference
stand up, let's fight, resistance violence won't fit
we've got to resist protest and sit

“I don’t understand” by
FRANK MOSCHELLA

I don't know how someone says I can breathe I can't breathe I can breathe so many times but yet dies while someone is sitting on their neck knowing they're going to kill them.

I don't know people can't sleep in their homes without getting shot.

I don't know how black people can't be able to walk down the street without being searched

I DON'T KNOW HOW BLACK PEOPLE CAN'T DRIVE THEIR CAR WITH THEIR ID WITH THEIR DRIVERS LICENSES AND STILL GO TO JAIL OR EVEN GET SHOT

I don't understand i don't understand how all white people storm the capital and no tear gas but if black people did that they all would have been dead but black people peacefully protest they get shot there's riot shields there's army but the capital didnt have that is like these trumpys are like babies that have diaper rash they have a temper tantrum.

“Black Lives Matter” by
ALEXIS MOTTEY

Hey what's going on with your state. What's happened about love you guys are killing innocent people. Just imagine it is your dad or mom or sister or brother or cousin or aunt or uncle or neighbor or family or friend. What happened about Justice for everyone. This is not the Way we should be treating people. They are good people just like us. Just think do you want to be treated this way. No I don't think you do. That's not right to be treated this way.

“We shall overcome” we will never again sow division black history month is all about how equal rights have been fought for and are still fighting for. It's the past we step into love has no color and beauty has no shape or size does not matter your race or religion you can have a dream living life on a merry go round inspiring

Stand up for what you believe in and who you believe in and never show a fake of yourself for NOBODY peacefully singing. It don't matter what background you come from you can make a big mark in history.

Rise up...we can overcome anything, if we stand up we can do anything.

Rise up...we can overcome anything, if we stand up we can do anything. It don't matter what background you come from, you can make a big mark in history.

Rise up...we can overcome anything, if we stand up we can do anything You have to stand up for what's right You supposed to set an example for the future generation.

Let me take you back when it all started in 2013

The movement began in 2013 with the hashtag #BlackLivesMatter on social media, after the acquittal of George Zimmerman in the death of Trayvon Martin. They became famous for their street demonstrations, following the deaths of Michael Brown and Eric Garner. The earlier sparked riots and unrest in Ferguson, Missouri. The latter sparked protests all over the United States.

Since the Ferguson protests, participants of Black Lives Matter have demonstrated against other African-Americans' deaths, like Freddie Gray, Sandra Bland, Laquan McDonald, Philando Castile and Alton Sterling

[\[background music\]](#)

poem by
FAYE PATEL

the seasons of oppression go on and on without end
people are dead yet nothing is done
people are disconnected from their roots never to learn
kids are ashamed of their color in their skin
they pretend to care but turn their back when asked to help
the education on this problem never being taught never being
 recognized
being criticized for caring and speaking up
it's always black and white but we are all human in the end

“You Can’t Just Talk The Talk You Have To Walk The Walk” by
DOMINICK PEKAROVICH

We can say we love our neighbor but will we help them in their time of need.

We say we love all but do we treat all equally?

We say we hate the way the world is but do we do anything to change it?

We call for an end to violence but we still hurt one another.

Why is the world such a bad place is it because of just one person?

They say one person isn’t enough to change anything.

But I say it just takes one

To start a movement

Once one person stands up others should follow

If we can rise up in violence as a group why can’t we rise up in peace?

Words are not actions Actions are stronger

Because it isn’t what you say it’s what you do

It’s how you act, how you treat others

Set the example, be the example

Do good and others will follow

The time is now for us to stand united

You can’t just say I want things to change and do nothing

Be the change

poem by
BRIAN PEREZ VELAZQUEZ

The theme is PEACE
Colors and people are different.
People fight and fall but when we unite we stand.
When we stand were strong and when were strong we win.
There is not need to fight only to unite.
Don't let the color of your skin fail you, it's the action that counts.
Let the peace be known
and let the children be guided by all skin colors.
Show mercy to those who are different.
Let us become one again.
We might have differences
but that doesn't matter what matters is the life we want
the future we want.
Let the dark shine and let love be the one to conquer hate.
We need to understand what is right and what is wrong.
We should not be afraid and we should be brave.
We need to believe, believe that we will become a community
that will last on and on. We will rise because i have faith in us in me.
Children from all ages from all skins will one day grow up
and have peace because we are the next generation of hope.

poem by
ANDERSON POWELL

People look up, not down, when people look at the past they might frown. The world needs peace not to be broken to pieces. We celebrate 4th of July and forth we fly, but after all that we might still wonder, why? The reply for the question is to fix the wrongs that people have applied, so don't cry, speak up, don't sigh. Everyone has a voice, everyone you see can rejoice. But it is not all that easy, some people are sleazy, it might make you uneasy, the wind isn't flat, it can always be breezy. So let's work hand in hand, save the world, save the land. For my music I have a personal piano.

poem by
AALIYAH SANDERS

love ur skin no matter what ur in
it's ok to be black ur beautiful no matter what
look at ur black golden glowing skin and be proud

poem by
DIOR REED

I'm here to tell you my story, but are you willing to listen. You see, I'm a 12 yr old black girl, who saw things, who heard things, and god forbid that I will never witness these things...bad things, things that a 12 yr old boy or girls should know are. I've seen on TV a white racist police officer knee on an innocent black man who was kneed on until he couldn't breath. I heard about white police officers shooting up a beautiful black womens home, and one of those mean racist police officers had to put her name on one of those bullets. I saw my people mad because of racist are killing us innocents so we protest for want we want and for what's right. I saw these thing I heard these things. And all me and my people want is....JUSTICE

poem by
**VALERIA AMADOR-
ROSALES**

roses are red violets are blue do you know the difference between the two their color is different but do you know what makes them the same it is that they are flowers and they are better together in one beautiful bouquet with their lovely and beautiful colors together they make the world look more peace full and beautiful they both stand proud together and can change the next generation they have overcome so many obstacles and challenges and made history

poem by
VIVIAN ROSSELOT

they shouldn't be afraid to leave their house
they shouldn't be afraid to walk around
tomorrows the future but so are we
they should be able to stand and say we are free
the should say they are free from the chains that hold them down
free from the people that push them around
free from the people who tell them what to wear, eat, sleep and how
they should put their hair
free from the people who try to talk for them
were like a skyscraper
we cannot and will not fall

poem by
XAVIER SAUNDERS

People around are dealing with a crisis
called Coronavirus and people are dying from the disease.

poem by
SIMON SCHACHNER

we will overcome
don't let them hold you back
we will overcome
don't stop because they tell you
we will overcome
nothing will happen if you don't do something
stand up for what you want
if you stand up, i'll stand up with you
when they say sit down you should stand up
don't let them push you don't
cause we will overcome
so pull them to your side
i, you, we will overcome it all

poem by
JAIDEN SIMPSON

Black people are scared to go out on their own thinking that they're going to get hurt by a white supremacist. Not everyone has a choice in life but you do, so make the right one. Violence won't fit we've got to resist. Protest and sit join hands to assist. When things go wrong as sometimes they will. When the road you're trudging seems all uphill. Success is failure turned inside out. The silver tint of clouds turned into doubt. And you can never tell how close you are. It may be near when it seems so far. History has shown us that courage can be contagious, and hope can take on a life of its own. I knew then and I know now. When it comes to getting justice, there is no easy way getting it.

poem by
AIDEN SMITH

i wrote Black history has come a long way,
whilst growing more every day,
from sitting at the back of the bus
to being separated by color
we have all grown to love and respect each other

poem by
KEVIN SMITH

some may not be black but all need to act
we need to pick this nation up not let it fall
we need to stand tall this needs us all
we can't sit on the sideline if we do this will bundle up and become a
land mine
the deaths will be off the charts the hatred as sharp as a dart
this will lead to the this nation being nothing but tart
we need to solve this fast before caring becomes something of the past
this could happen fast if we don't fix this
this is turning into the past we need to fix it before we get too far in
because that won't be a blast
this world has turned dark but we can fix it if we embark on a new way to
help this nation

poem by
AHKAYLA STARKEY

We shall overcome what was happening in the world. People were scared of it in the past but now it's different. Donald Trump fans are tearing this world apart and you know we ain't going to let that happen. So we all are going to stand up and fight for what is right. we are not weak, we are not going to fail, and we also are not going to let them stop us. covid-19 is kind of getting better but doctors are not telling us what is going on. Now we just stay inside and do school on our laptops. But it's 2021 now we can change things we can stop the fires that are happening in 2021. Doctors have the cure to help people but kids can't take it yet they are a little bit unsure to give it to them. we need to do is keep our mask on and stay safe. But this got to stop why can't things can go back where it was. Sorry but I really want things to go back to normal.

“Life” by
GAVIN STOJHOVIC

life is like a skyscraper
we keep growing higher and higher
and to learn to overcome the challenges of life
to bring new light into the dark every day
in life we change the future and make it brighter
and on this challenge that we call life we grow stronger
and that lets us grow stronger and not be afraid
your the worlds hate which gives you these traits
that we can relate and to show we are all not perfect
and to make the world better
we show that all should be treated the same
and make each other feel great
and make the world a better place

poem by
ETHAN TAVARES

February is Black History Month, Martin Luther King fought for equal rights, Barack Obama was the first African American president of the USA. These people are important without them the world would be different. Rosa Parks stood up on the bus for her rights without her African Americans could only sit in the back. These people built up the future for African Americans. This is the structure of African Americans' futures. If you are an African American without these people life would be worse.

poem by
DRE'MIR WATSON

We need to overcome what was happening in the world.

All these people in the world making things happen.

The people that are making things happen are the ones that made this
happen in the first place.

We need to go to the light instead of the darkness.

This is not a game to me we need this.

We are not all perfect but sometimes we are good.

During the wars and fight to the death, we can not keep during this.

There is no hope for the people we lost.

We can't keep doing all these bad things.

We have this to do, we have the fight to do.

poem by
SHAHIF WELLONS

black songs poems
are not what you write or make up
it's how you feel
the song that make your brain go like *i like this is the song.*
I can feel it see it through anything in my brain
it is i want to do
play basketball or sing swim be actor
that is the point of music.
i like rap it makes my body breakdance
to do it anywhere
that's my thing for music

poem by
MORIAH WRIGHT

black history is the thing to be amazing about
because you got believe in yourself
don't let nobody tell you different
because the heroes didn't care what they say
because they believe in their self
Dr. Martin Luther King Harriet Tubman
they stood up to make it happen
(be the one who you want to be)

“let’s bring new light into the darkness” by
DANIELLE ZUPANCIC

even with such darkness, you shouldn't fear
you shouldn't worry
you should instead stand
stand tall
stand strong
and stand proud
you shall overcome struggles
and problems
have hope
and have faith

MUSIC

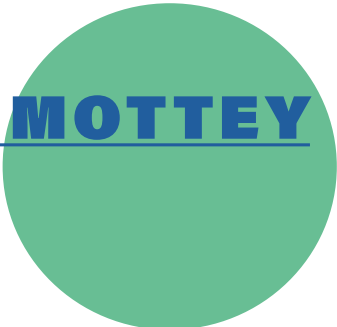
GRADE

6



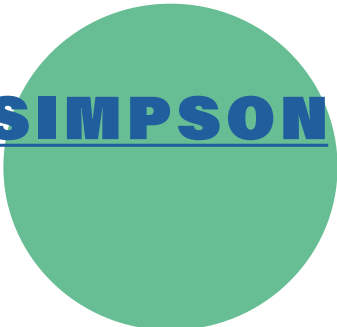
MUSIC BY ISAAC LONG

MUSIC BY ALEXIS MOTTEY



MUSIC BY FRANK MOSCHELLA

MUSIC BY JAIDEN SIMPSON





MUSIC BY JAMES LOZECKI

MUSIC BY KHALIYAH BRENTLEY-



SMITH



MUSIC BY DONTÉ HARRIS

MUSIC BY OTIS MITCHELL





MUSIC BY KASH RICHARDS

MUSIC BY SYMARIA JETTER





poem by
AIYANNA ADZOGBA

black history month is all about how equal rights have been fought for
and are still fighting for. Black history month is all about fighting for
what you believe in.

And it is about fighting for what is ours as human being's.

The pain, the struggle we endured to be free.

The equal rights that we have fought for.

And we are still fighting to have those equal rights.

Every year something takes us back from the goal.

And we have to fight more and more for those equal right's.

So that everyone knows that everybody is an equal.

And that we can all live as equals.

poem by
SHANIYA AUSTIN

Freedom isn't a something you give, it's something you earn
Freedom isn't a choice, it's a need
Some may say that once you get freedom, you are free to do whatever
but because of m skin color, freedom isn't a option for me
Some may say that freedom is always with you, but with me it is
gone with the wind
Most will say that something will change, but to me few thing stay
the same,
A few say that some things can always change but the police, keep
it the same
Change isn't a want, it's a need but with police the make it seem
that it's a want and not a need
People always say a change will come but, how much more can
we fight before we get our change
A change will come for us but how long will it be, before it is here?

“They Fought For Us” by
MICHAELA BROWN

They fought for us - they did not fold,
They were enslaved, beaten and sold.
They fought for us to live equally on this land,
They marched and rallied and took a stand.
They fought for us to be treated equal,
To be treated the same as all of the people.
They fought for us so we could learn and live without fear,
They sat where they wanted - they came out of the rear.
They fought for us for people who look like me,
They fought for us-so we could be free.

poem by
DAIRA BLAIR

we shall overcome what was happening in the world
We need to notify our little boys and girls
To know the history of many mystery stories
Somehow we've weathered and witnessed a nation that isn't broken
but simply is unfinished
Being an American is more than a pride we inherit. it's a past we step
into
It's the new beginnings that can be continued and renewed
for new rights ad laws and changes in the world
New people coming together as one and standing together to make
rights equal
we cannot fall we will not fall
we will stand up to make a difference in the community
On each block, there will be different people and different rights but we
still will not fall.

[\[background music\]](#)

poem by
IMANI BLAIR

freedom, freedom, let it ring
let it ring, said Dr. King
rise up unafraid
see things you never seen
we cannot fall we will not fa
together forever and that's all

poem by
MICHAEL CASKEY

Where can we find light in this never-ending shade?
this pandemic will take all of us
we cant just do this by are self
we need to unite together to wear a mask
social distancing is the key.
if we all come together we can beat this
horrible virus
we can beat this together
and were all in this together

poem by
FRANCISCO CELIS

You couldn't divide if you tried
Because unity is hunting you down to combine our power
To devour them
My dad told me, "They are cowards, son."
I've known that for a while
But sometimes I've just been too scared to confront
Everybody is so blunt when they talk to my face
Making fun of my race
This change is too fast of a pace
I need to slow down the pace of change
Maybe one day I'll morph into a brave kid to say hi to a cop
Without the thought that I'll get shot
Sometimes my family will be taken from me
I'll be caged up like a dog with a temper
Never let the thoughts get to you I said
But I'll eat my words when I'm laying on the street dead

poem by
CARL COGAN

Black History Month is a time for realization,
Not a time for condemnation,
What has happened can not be forgiven,
Which is why we have striven,
To make a holiday for not just a day or two,
But for an entire month's way through,
To spread awareness and recall,
What black people have done for us all,
MLK and Rosa Parks together,
Had much more of an impact than just a feather,
Their impact is what shaped America,
Their impact is what made us inherit a,
Bit of love and kindness to all races,
And keep things equal in all places,
Which is why this month should be celebrated,
Which is why this month is not seperated.

poem by
TRU DOBBINS

We shall overcome everything that happened to the black community
Everyday there is a new struggle

poem by
SYDNEY EDMOND

Racism needs to stop.

It's wrong and it can hurt other people.

We can stop racism by being nice to people of different races.

The thing that we say to offend people of different races, is wrong and
it shouldn't be done.

Racism has been around for a long time.

People of different races were treated differently and called names.

Racism isn't as bad as it was but it's still here.

We should call people nice names.

Be nice to them.

Just because they're a different race doesn't mean you should treat
them differently.

poem by
BRUCE FERRER

Never give up, and if you do you will never know
Always try there no way to tell until you go
We can all work together and stand tall
No matter what you can always stay on the ball
And when the trouble is serious then we will always help
Our power combined will make them all yelp
We will show those people what our power is really made of
Our power is so strong it goes so above
It goes higher than the clouds and higher than from beneath
It is so strong it can take on 1000 men
And with our power alone it is bigger than Big Ben
If we use our power we would have to use it for good
Because if we fell into darkness we wouldn't be able to withstand
All the hopes and joy from all the children would shred
And none would believe what we said
But we would stay in the light
To have all the hopes stay and fight
It would fight off the darkness of the evil men
We could beat them even with a single pen
And all the problems would be all gone

poem by
ROSCOE FEY

First oppressed just waiting to rest
Now fighting for freedom and trying their best
Attacked and sacked now that's just a fact
But this didn't leave them cracked they did react
And they fought for freedom and justice to unite us
But no one was ready, and we refused to discuss
The ones who fought for racial equality
They never strayed from their policy
They stayed steady and stood strong
Never bowing to the ones doing wrong
They may have had trouble but we finally united
Justice was sited
New laws were indicted and they continued fighting
Now all this was exciting
But remember not all was righted
And as a black president was elected
We all reconnected
After that, we all made a mistake
We stumbled and chose a really dumb snake
But we've fixed that and now we all celebrate
That we can do it and we're about to accelerate

[\[background music\]](#)

poem by
CALEB GILBERT

Rise up
"We are not afraid"
rise up unafraid
the arc of the moral universe is long but it bends toward justice
if you don't take action now, it'll probably never happen
all of us as one, we're gonna try to fight for others and do it all the
time...
and do it again, like we did in May 2020
Where a skinny Black girl descended from slaves and raised by a
single mother can dream of becoming president only to find
herself reciting for one

poem by
COLE GRODES

We all should stand united
Everything is better when we work together
If there is a problem we all will fight it
Like birds of a feather,
we will always stand united forever
If we work together,
We will be able to make accomplishments that will last forever.
If we care for each other,
We will and we can help another.
Kindness is how we build the future
Hate is how we advance no more
If we include all,
We can climb any problem no matter how tall
If we just work together,
Peace and harmony will exist forever

poem by
ERIC HARPER

You can't just talk the talk
you've gotta walk the walk
sisters and brothers of all colors
walking through the dark
you can't just say you were there
you gotta have heart
to fight with us
you've gotta fight smart
or your enemies will tear your hopes apart
life isn't meant to be lived on the sidelines
you've got to be in the field
You go through the struggle
in hopes of a nation to heal
black lives for white lies
is that really a deal
you can't be soft
you need to have a heart of steel
don't sit back
take charge of how you feel
we fight injustice in small ways
even using rhymes
I know people who fought injustice
and they got hit with cold hard time
but that is the risk you have to take
no time off
we fight injustice day by day

poem by
GAVIN HAZLIP

Once upon a time not long ago there was a black little kid walking
down the road making his way home from school
One his way down the block he froze in shock to see the cops he
turned to walk because he didn't know what to do
Like any other kid he ran in panic through the hood he scrambled
frantic through the woods to make it home
But little did he know the cops he spotted from before had spotted him
before he rolled the chase was on.
So down the street he ran the plan to get away and scam had failed
because the cops had finally caught the kid.
You know he tried to cry but tell me why the cop had tried to punch
him in his eye but Timmy ducked and slid.
The cops they had him on the ropes but his hands were in his coat so
now the cops they seemed provoked to draw their gun.
In a few split seconds, the cops assumed he had a weapon now their
fingers firmly pressed against under the thumb.
Before he barely sneezed the cops began to flinch and squeezed and
now the hole in Timmy bleeds he's not alone.
You see this cycle will repeat unless we defund the police or black kids
will have no peace when walking home.

poem by
**HANZHELL HERNANDEZ
CRUZ**

community, foreigners, the sojourners.

it gets progressively stronger

The story of struggle comes with a nation's strength

Every day we write the future- truth marches on inside each of us

"we have weathered a nation that isn't broken but unfinished." The message of that line is this nation need improvement and that we are all not perfect.

we cannot fall we will not fall

we are the skyscraper

"bring new light into the dark"

we shall overcome what was happening in the world

poem by
**AH'YONNA HOLIDAY-
 WILLIAMS**

They say we'll never get
 I believe when people hear the colored side of the story "Injustice
 anywhere is an insult to justice everywhere.
 They chant and throw objects but I'm not giving up.
 I feel like I could walk all night for freedom.

Stand up!
 Let's make a difference
 Stand up!
 Let's fight resistance
 Violence won't it
 We've got to resist
 Protest and sit
 join hands to assist
 Stand up!
 Let's fix the wrong
 Stand up!
 And make us strong.

If Black History Month is not visible then the wind does not carry the
 seeds and drop them on fertile ground.
 Rain does not dampen the land and encourages the seeds to root.
 The sun does not warm the earth and kiss the seedlings and tell them
 plainly.
 Cops yell and block the roads and order people to go back.
 Groups of Caucasians chant in our faces and old p signs but all I can
 say is "Keep Walking"

poem by
JEREMY HORNE

First off, I hate you racist cops
Even though they never did anything to a person like me
They keep my frown upside down
Just because I was different and my skin was dark brown
Hating and spreading rumors all over IG
IC them coming for everything that IB
Trolling hard and making fun of my teeth
My skin, my hair, and the way that I speak
They might shot me down because of my clothing
Or make me have my hands up like a Boeing
Then they say I'm smoking
But there unknowing
They don't know what I'm undergoing
When George Floyd couldn't breathe they thought he was trolling
Don't get me wrong I don't think all cops are controlling
Some are very easygoing
But the cops that are bad need exposing
'No Justice, No Peace" dang now you got me quoting
Ok, now I'm done with all this flowing.

Second off, I hate staying home
All I do every day is look at things on Chrome
I feel like there's a big Superdome
Around my home and am bored cause everything is closed
It got me playing Fortnite
Come on we got to go to zone
Combed my hair 1,000 times
Now there's no need for the comb
We only 9 verses in, there's 11 more to go
Most people are scared cause most things are unknown
But now since I'm bored at home

I made a cardboard throne,
Randomly started placing a bunch of gardens gnomes,
Filed for a loan,
For how much I owe,
Had my fan on 24/7
Mine as well call me Frozone,
But now I'm out of rhymes
So I'm gonna end this poem
Goodbye, have a nice day, and take a break from phones.

poem by
JULLIAN JETTER

we shall write our own future
we shall work together
we are united
as we get over are past
we forgive each other
as we get together
we don't have the same color
but we love each other
we are united
denied or don't we still love each other

poem by
KOKO LLOYD

black lives matter
BLM
always and forever
you try so hard
but that try is not enough
do something
bring equality
Black Lives Matter
Always and forever
help make peace
you try
its not hard

poem by
KALLI LOWE

This is black history month
We honor those who fought to get rid of slavery
Those who lost their lives
For the people who had to sneak out of their house at night
Well that was not right
They just wanted to see the light
The kids were sad they didn't get to hang out with their friends
They didn't know if it was the end
They were all very sad
But some people didn't feel bad

“we shall overcome” by
CORWIN MANKER

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome some day

Oh, deep in my heart
I do believe
We shall overcome some day

We'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand some day

We shall all be free
We shall all be free
We shall all be free some day

We are not afraid
We are not afraid
We are not afraid some day

We are not alone
We are not alone
We are not alone some day

The whole wide world around
The whole wide world around
The whole wide world around some day

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome some day

poem by
JOSH MOORE

here we are in the midst of pain
the world right now its no game
the violence the madness we still complain
the tears of the lost have left a stain
but now is our moment to rise and claim
our time to shine to make this world sane
what is happening right now yet we still remain
even though we fight through this we still sustain
the peace, equality shall not fall
we will stay equal through it all

“Let love lead the way” or “love lead the way” by
RAEMIR MOORE

let your heart lead you
we shall overcome
this powerful and meaningful
even as we hurt we hope
I stand with compassion
I stand up
the earth is hurt or broken up into pieces but and there always a way
to fix it.
even he hurt we got hope as a country
where can we find light in this endless shade
but we bring light into the dark
be a changemaker
you can have a dream it doesn't matter what religion or race you are
but everyone remember love has no color and beauty has no shape or
size
to do something right you have to make sacrifices
I stand up with compassion
I stand up

poem by
CHRISTIAN MORRISSEY

Back then people where in the wrong place
Telling others that they cant causes of there race
I cant change the past without a bigger change
The change might be good rearrange
The past we hold the future we build
But still people feel the guilt
And that is what the white has caused
But it was like a button that turned of or went paused
But at least we made it out in time
and plus we still have a hill to climb
Also to thanks to the African American help
So we gave you a month to show mark u made in this step
And overall I am happy we are stronger together as a team

poem by
RICHARD ROBINSON

Being an American is more than a pride we inherit, it is a past we step
into I'll rise up.
America united and that we are all not perfect.
we cannot fall we will not fall "we have weathered a nation that isn't
broken but unfinished."
we shall overcome what was happening in the world.
Blessed with the power we do not rest.
we cannot fall we will not fall.
Every day we write the future- truth marches on inside each of us
You should not be afraid today
what this world needs is peace to make it better
we shall overcome what was happening in the world
stronger we stand united
we should stick together through the rough times
Deep in my heart I do believe
we shall overcome and with this faith we shall succeed

poem by
TAYLOR ROSSER

let love lead the way or let love be the way,
Always love yourself before loving anyone else,
Care for others even when they are going through the roughest times,
Because you would want them to care for you like any old dime
Be kind and careful when speaking to others
And don't let anyone bully you

poem by
ANDREW RUSYN

Sing Dance
Or Prance
People dancing Everywhere
For They don't have a care
But to share
Black History Aware
Fed Up with how blacks are treated
Now they take action
Peacefulness aware
Marches everywhere
for they have been mistreated
and will no longer feel depleted
Making the world a better place
with peacefulness and grace
For generations to come
the wish mistreatment is done
For they want a better life to come
Because the one right now is not fun
Sing Dance
Prance

poem by
JULIE SANTANA

All the women, girls, men, and boys
Been through that stage
Of not feeling that they fit in
But now we're moving forward for change
To change so those people don't get judged for the color of their skin
To give thanks to those who made a change
And I don't know what to think
If the people who made a change never did
This world would be filled with hate
So thanks to those who made those changes
Because now we have a world where we treat each other equally
Where we can all treat each other fairly
And that is what Black History Month means in my eyes

poem by
MICAH SAUNDERS

I was young
I didn't know what was to come
I didn't even know where I was from
Who knows what I had to become

Many years ago a war had begun
We had lost a ton
It took too long to be done
Even though we won
It could never be undone

I wouldn't go back to rerun
The risk of losing their daughter or their son
To risk their own lives by maybe getting shot with a gun
We will rise past all the hatred and the truth that was spun
To make us blacks a target to be traded as if we were an item on the market.

I was young
I didn't know what was to come
I didn't even know where I was from
Who knows what I had to become
I am done

[\[background music\]](#)

poem by
KENNADI SMITH

God made us all equal and stuff
But why is that so tuff
Everyone is valid and equal
We should stand and fight against this
It is ridiculous how African Americans are treated nowadays
I thought this was resolved in the early 2000
We are bringing it back for what, joy
Its selfish how people just can't accept how people are different
Your skin color doesn't define you
Its the person that's inside you
We wish and wish that it will go away
But we have to fight for equal rights until it is served

poem by
DEMONTE SMITH-WIGGINS

I know that I'm tired of corona 19
and worried about everybody else
I don't know if they're are sad happy sick hungry angry
in this upsetting world people seem upset
but people are like cockroaches we never stay down
about this Corona sickness you could be smart about it or stupid
either way they might still get Corona 19
for sec forget about Corona and think about all the black people that
paved the way for future

poem by
KOBI STEIN

Black history music started like a breeze
But now it turned into something made with ease
mainly black rap this and do
but some white people do it too

poem by
NAIJAH STEVENSON

Back then there was slavery, we blacks couldn't live freely.
We celebrate those days this month when fought for our rights and are
still fighting.
Back then there was slavery, we blacks couldn't live freely.
We celebrate those days this month when fought for our rights and are
still fighting.

poem by
LEYLA THREATS

Thank you to all the people that fought for our country and
The ones that fight for.
Black life does matter, they just got to the glory.
They just got to see the glory of our skin.
We used to be able to ride our bikes
now we scared to even go outside.
All they think is hate and hate.
We just trying to live our lives.
We run around and drive around but we just get pulled over.
One day we will fight until we get what we deserve.
We're not gonna stop until we get the prize.
Life is too short
we have to live our lives
but don't think we forget about all the hate.

poem by
NOAH ULRICH

United we stand
Divided we fall
when we are together
we can live
when we are divides
we cannot sustain
we come together
stand together, be together
be the world
be amazing

poem by
ALAN VASQUEZ ROJAS

No justice
no peace
No peace without justice
Justice brings peace
For Breonna and George
Fight today
for a better
tomorrow
there comes a time
when silence is a betrayal
all lives
cant matter
until
black lives
matter
peace today
peace tomorrow
peace forever

poem by
**MELVIN VELAZQUEZ
GALDAMEZ**

Let me lead way" or "Let love be the way"
"bring new light into the dark"
"We are not afraid"
"..a nation that isn't broken but simply unfinished.."
I stand up for compassion"

poem by
**HARPER WEATHERFORD
BROWN**

through the hardest times empathy has grown
though maybe not in everyone it was made known
when black people were beat in the street for peacefully protesting,
empathy grew
when things started to change empathy was sewn into a system that
had previously rejected it
even still the system rejects this empathy if in small ways or large it
was there lingering
for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction so while they
flew flags of the confederacy and hate
the response was to fly flags of love and support
we have made progres from the 50's and 60's but if we were to stop
now we would regress to a point perhaps behind that
black people should be celebrated and loved just as equally as anyone
else
such is the goal that peaceful protestors from the nineteen hundreds
share with black lives matter protests today.

poem by
BIANCA WELLEN

He kept going
He wanted to succeed
So he did
He went and did what he wanted
To get people to follow
To not be racist
Or not be a rude person
Be nicer to people
Stay nice
Be nice

poem by
BRANDON WILLIAMS

Everybody is unique
Everybody is unique so we should stand up for injustice and inequality.
History is beginning to repeat itself but we are wiser than last time
We should learn that everybody is human so race doesn't matter
because we live together

We should stop the inequality
Treat others with respect
We need to stop this or we will be divided
There is a reason we are called the United States, it's because we are
united
We should take action against inequality
We are unique and we shouldn't discriminate against people because
of that

This nation isn't finished yet but we are closer every time we respect
each other
Everybody is unique so we should stand up for injustice and inequality
Inequality is the wrong type of way to treat people
Treat everybody the same.

Stand up for equality
We are like a tree
We grow but not without being kind to everybody
We should stand up for justice

“Stand Up” by
HALEY ZASTAWA

I stand up
For what's right
I help others
That don't fit in
I feel like
This America is not united
As one
Why can't you
Help others
Why can't you
Stand up
For what's right
Why can't you
Help this America
Become United
Be EQUAL
Be ONE
It's easy
Do your part

MUSIC & ART

GRADE

7

MUSIC BY COLE GRODES

MUSIC BY HALEY ZASTAWA

MUSIC BY MICHAEL CASKEY

MUSIC BY ROSCOE FEY



JEREMY HORNE

MUSIC BY GAVIN HAZLIP

MUSIC BY JEREMY HORNE

MUSIC BY AIYANNA ADZOGBA

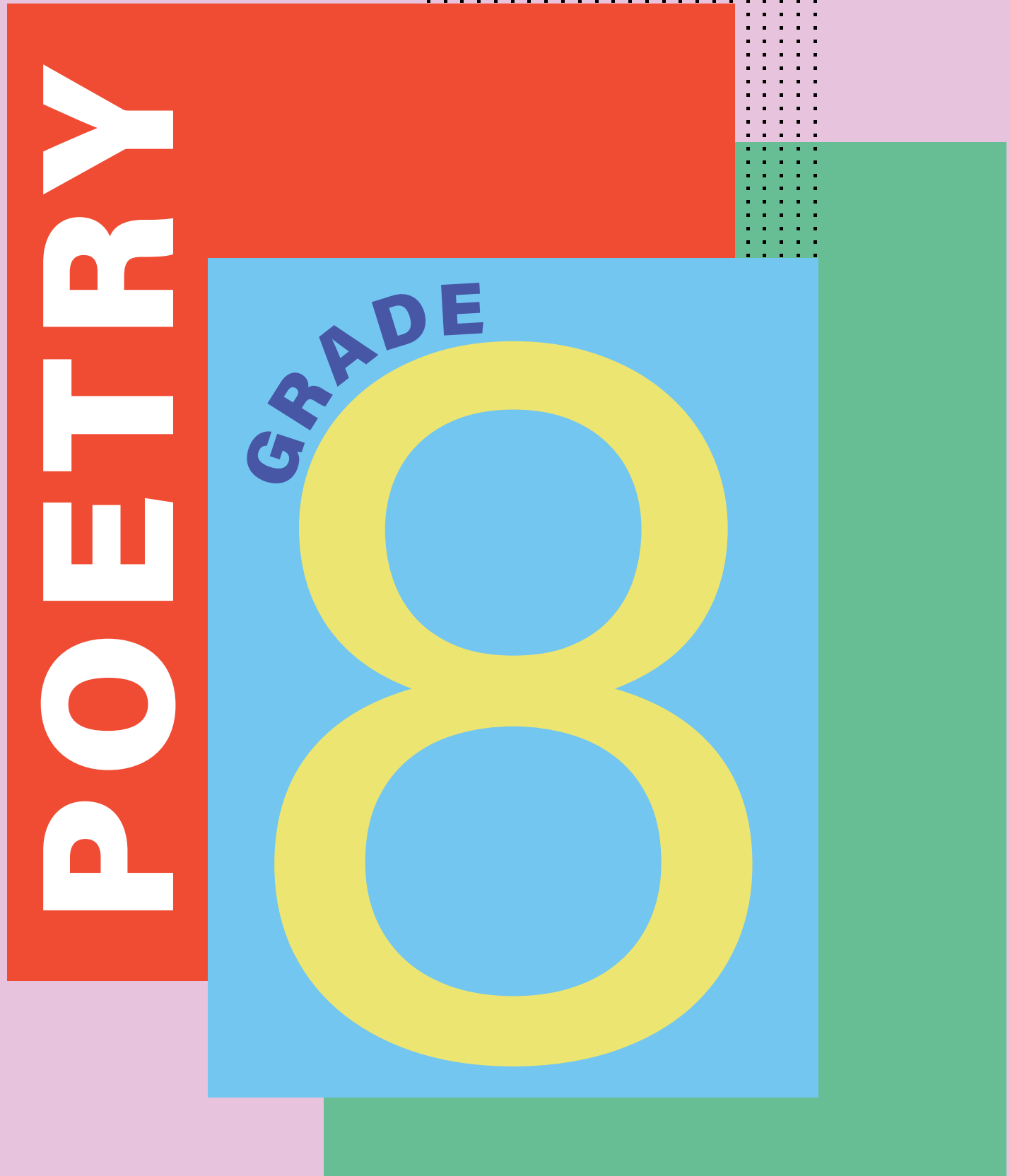
MUSIC BY CARL COGAN (1)

MUSIC BY BRANDON WILLIAMS

MUSIC BY LEYLA THREATS

MUSIC BY CALEB GILBERT

MUSIC BY CARL COGAN (2)



poem by
AALIYAH ALLEN

I was born for this.
I must overcome it.
I cannot be afraid, of what might change.
We will stand together
and overcome the challenges.
Nothing will bring us down.
We will rise up
and be on top of the world.
We cannot fail
for what might come.
This world needs to be peaceful
and learn to love each other.
Don't be afraid
for what might happen
It will all change.
It will all be different.
It will happen,
it will happen very soon.
Just be prepared
for what might come.
I once saw a quote that said,
"Hate is too great a burden to bear. It injures the hater more than it
injures the hated."
It's a choice we all need to make,
as a whole,
because we all bear down his burden for too long.
Those exact words,
are what Dr. King dedicated his life for.

poem by
ALEC BANKS

we shall overcome
help one another
Rise up
rise up unafraid
I stand up for you
we stand united
we stand together
help one another
be a CHANGEMAKER
let your heart lead you, to a better change
it gets progressively stronger
we are the skyscraper
bring new light into the dark
Blessed with power we do not rest
don't worry about us before the victors run some of us will lose jobs
but we shall overcome "even we hurt we hoped we shall overcome
adversity

poem by
BLAISE CASTANO

Black or white
peach or brown
we are all brothers

tall or short
big or small
fat or skinny
we are all brothers

american or mexican
italian or african
canadian or peruvian
we are all brothers

athletic or lazy
rich or poor
fast or slow
we are all brothers

we are all equal
we all can achieve our goals
we all are brothers

poem by
BENJAMIN GERST

Despite segregation back in the day,
We are together for the nowaday.
While whites used to be over color,
We are all in for any color.
They might act like us and vice versa,
But we are with them anytime, anywhere.
When we're the center of our area
We all matter, and it's never a lie.
We'll bring the best of the world and its happenings
by making a difference any way we can.

poem by
JOE GRATTON

pledge allegiance to the Flag and to the Republic for which it stands:
one Nation indivisible, with Liberty and Justice for all,

this is a lie that has towered to the sky and let the words fly and people
die.

These words are lies because of a system that defies, and lies, and just
stands by and watches as another man, woman, or child dies.

They just blatantly ignore all of our cries for freedom, and justice, while
we trust a system meant to keep us in place because we have a
thing called race.

While we so desperately look for the cure

A disease that is riddled in every white man, who thinks lowly of
another fellow man

But we have to take a stand, because this is our land!

but these recent events have made us see the types of people we can
be and now we will see what is going to be

as we emerge from the dark ashes and still racism Bashes, it smashes
the fellow man who is going to take a stand because of a brother
that was murdered.

Our attempts are not in vain as some are slain, racism has been bane
towards the fellow black man.

As we all stand black or white we are here to fight and finish and our

spirits will not be diminished

We will not stop till this war is won, we gather here because of a white man who shoots a black boy with a toy gun invented for fun.

While his mother feels pain because he was slain and that will forever be a stain on our history.

While we fight for life during this unholy strife to gain nothing but pain to bring justice to a man who took a stand and was beet on the street, killed left filled with lead because of a man with a messed up head.

While I'll reach out my hand to another and help take a stand to bring back a land where people aren't afraid to hold out their hand.

poem by
ISABELLE GRUENDL

We won't stop fighting
We won't stop trying
It's been too long
To start crying

It's never too late for change
And we all know it's the truth
We aren't scared of you
We won't stop until...

We get what we deserve
A peaceful world for everyone to live together

poem by
DYAMOND HORNE

love stand together
and we will not fall
we are not perfect
we all stick together
our skins are all different.
love stand together
the world is not perfect
it is dark and we can overcome
we can believe that we can be perfect.
black history is all about people and helping people overcome their
mood
to not be afraid.
the world needs us to make sure it doesn't fall
and for us to get back up on our feet.
America needs improvement for peace and not to struggle.

poem by
TRULY JAMES

With black lives we concur and fight for lives while our ancestor's watch and wonder why is this still feeding and feeding the hunger of the ones who run but none have the strength to fix our broken nation but as Amanda Gorman once said "we have weathered a nation that isn't broken but unfinished" this should give us the strength to march on and out march the great's to bait the hate and await for the haters to become blurs to all of the pride, black, and other ethnicities to say we are here and we are without fear near faith, hope and love just like a dove we soar beautiful and unique we seek freedom and justice not to make a fuss but call us freaks but we are amazing and breezing through life like we are kings on top and we will not be beaten down and shot was given to us and stop we are flowers ready to bloom. For black lives.

poem by
BRAILAH JERNIGAN

"I'm black, I'm female and I'm proud" —Amanda Gorman

My skin is like the gold in the ground,
My hair stands tall as the heavens,
My voice as loud as the lions that roam
the lands of creations.
I am proud that my skin is as dark as
the soil that feeds our hunger,
and that my hair is as thick as wool,
my voice is my power, and my copper
skin is like magic running through my veins.
I am the power, and wealth that people seek,
I am proud that i'm me.

poem by
OLIVIA JIMENEZ

I've been criticized so much, I have indigestion
But even if I'm upset, what can I do, I do
Everyone's trying so hard to hate me
If they break me down
Does it feed them?

I'm lonely, what do I do?
So I swallowed up even the hate
I have no strength to get mad
No time either
What is so upsetting for you?
Just go on your way
What's wrong with everyone

poem by
LINCOLN LANZA

Stick together
We are not afraid
we cannot fall we will not fall
"bring new light into the dark"
we shall overcome what was happening in the world
The story of struggle comes with a nation's strength
what this world needs is peace
You should not be afraid today
rise up unafraid
"the arc of the moral universe is long but it bends toward justice"
rise up and i'll do it a thousand times again
rise up
You have to stand up for what's right to you.
stand up for yourself
Equality, Liberty, Independence
People a very nation made out of nation in a foundation.
out of many we are one
we should stick together through the rough times
we are revolutionary when we stand united
we stand united

poem by
AHLAYA MALLOY-RIVERS

blood is red
some bullets are blue
we need to stop the hate
or your kids will be just like you.
the more your parents act a fool around your kids
the less hope we have for living in the end.

poem by
ABRAHAM MENDOZA

There is a lot happening in the world right now
Colored brothas and sistas being put down by some cops right now
There is a lot of things that must be done
one of which is not assuming that every colored man has a gun
Racism in America stems from southern history and culture
But we keep teaching and preaching it so it'll never get older
Some folks keep teaching the youth about southern pride
But they never bring up the many slaves that had to die
Yet most people who say they're with us don't bat an eye at actual
 racial problems
Because they'd rather spend their time getting rid of Aunt Jemima
Some people don't understand what colored people have to go
 through
Since they've been spending their whole life relaxing while eating tofu
I'm not saying I hate those people because I really don't
But to combat racism, we have to be in the same boat

poem by
RA'NIYAH MORRIS

Now we demand a chance to do things for ourself
We're tired of beatin' our head against the wall
And workin' for someone else
We're people, we're just like the birds and the bees
We'd rather die on our feet
Than be livin' on our knees
Say it loud, I'm black and I'm proud
say it loud by James Brown

poem by
SARAH NERVAIS

One afternoon I said to myself
why isn't the iodine more soluble?
gently it goes the soluble the unsolvable
the immorality that's really genuine
above all others is the devilry
are you upset by how honest it is?
Does it tear you apart to see the devilry so countrirt?
a bohemian however hard it tries
will always be wooly
now muzzy is just the thing,
to get me wondering i the bohemian is wooly minded

poem by
COLTYN OLANDER

You should not be afraid today
The pain shall soon fade away
You will be able to see the goodness when you pray
You will witness the kindness there is still plenty
We will all innocently play...one day
A day at a time is all we can say
One step a day will help us pull away and grow
There will soon be a new status quo
Don't worry, it will be here in a hurry
You should not be afraid today

poem by
KALLI RATHBUN

How can a hood
be understood
to strike fear
that im near
that im here
a can of tea
becomes
a weapon of mass destruction
no tea parties here
candy colored dreams deferred
like glass tears
breaking against
a wretched earth
how can a hood
be understood
to strike fear
that im near
i am here

“Megan Thee Stallion” by
MALINA SANDERS

Megan out of this world she's a ufo
Megan wears designer stuff buying drippy clothes
Megan making some food yea Megan bake
Megan owns a bakery making yummy cakes
Megan getting real hungry she wants juicy steak
Megan are too much food gotta tunny ache
Megan like Marvins room call her female Drake
Megan getting real fat Megan out of shape
Megan ran a stoplight gotta hit the breaks

poem by
KIAYA SAUD

why do we hurt
why do we put others down
let's all stand up
I say I say
I promise I'll never leave you
not because of your skin
your beautiful
no matter if you black or white
it doesn't matter about your skin
or whom you like
I love you love yourself
your skin is beautiful
black or white

poem by
**JOURNEY THORNTON
DARBY**

My strong people, you inspire me to write.
How I love the way you fly, trot and walk,
Invading my mind day and through the night,
Always dreaming about the long crosswalk.

Let me compare you to a wrong cherry?
You are more perfect, pleasant and brainy.
Ice bites the debris of February,
And wintertime has the mcenaney.

How do I love you? Let me count the ways.
I love your friendly humour and culture.
Wanting your intelligence fills my days.
My love for you is the agriculture.

Now I must away with a blazing heart,
Remember my sound words whilst we're apart.

“Rise” by
LEON WADE

Hi, my people
why so sad? you say you feel weak and feeble
don't worry
we are here
we should treat people in ways that are equal
so that everyone feels peaceful
“Peace cannot be kept by force; it can only be achieved by
understanding.”
so don't be afraid to speak your voice
don't feel like you are the last one standing
for the greats before us,
Martin, Rosa, Harriet
stood, and implored us to do great things
don't let others stop you
from doing what you love
stand up for yourself
don't be afraid
to rise

poem by
DAMIYAH WATSON

pulled into the parking lot, parked it
Zipped up my parka, joined the procession of marchers
In my head like, "Is this awkward?
Should I even be here marching?"
Thinking if they can't, how can I breathe?
Thinking that they chant, what do I sing?
I want to take a stance cause we are not free
And then I thought about it, we are not we
Am I in the outside looking in,
Or am I in the inside looking out?
Is it my place to give my two cents?
Or should I stand on the side and shut my mouth?
No justice, no peace, okay, I'm saying that
They're chanting out, Black Lives Matter,
But I don't say it back
Is it okay for me to say?
I don't know, so I watch and stand
In front of a line of police that don't look the same as me
Only separated by race and badge
A baton, a can of Mace, a mask

poem by
MADISYNE WELLEN

She looked outside to see
but the window wasn't clear
She cleaned and cleaned it again and again
but it still wasn't clear

She waited outside for the school bus to arrive
but when it didn't show
she decided to glow
To show and know

She decided to copy and paste this message from the kids
but everyone's parents lost their lids
She cried and cried for she wanted to be free.

when she told her parents of crime
they whined
they gave her the cold shoulder
told to get over

She at 15 was fleeing the scene
worrying for her next meal
all because she wasn't loved

She spoke her truth
to prove she needed her friends to understand
but was pushed away

poem by
BRANDON WOZNY

Work out, ten laps
chin-ups look good
steam room dress warm
call home fresh air
eat right rest well
be safe
dress warm, eat well
test blood pressure
get rest
with short breath and fatigue

“Let love lead the way” or “Let love be the way” by
TRINITY YOST

Stand up for something
You can't just talk the talk you have to walk the walk
let your heart lead you
“we shall overcome”
we will never again sow division
black history month is all about how equal rights have been fought for
and are still fighting for.
it's the past we step into
i'll rise up
Amanda Gorman quote, “I'm black, I'm female and I'm proud”
America united
people were dismissed as rabble rousers and agitators
proud single mom
Being American is not something we inherit, it's the past we step into
This is powerful and meaningful
even as we hurt we hope
the world is watching
'i stand up for compassion'
i stand up for
representation

MUSIC & ART

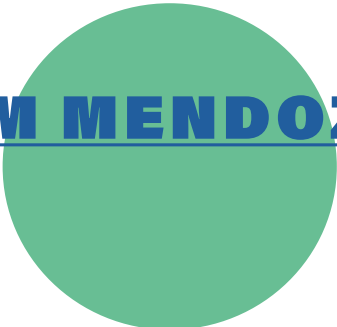
GRADE

8



MUSIC BY BLAISE CASTANO

MUSIC BY ABRAHAM MENDOZA



MUSIC BY JOURNEY THORNTON
DARBY

MUSIC BY LEON WADE





TRULY JAMES



MUSIC BY TRULY JAMES

MUSIC BY AALIYAH ALLEN



**PITTSBURGH PUBLIC SCHOOLS
SCHILLER STEAM ACADEMY**

BLACK HISTORY MONTH

ANTHOLOGY 2020-2021

