

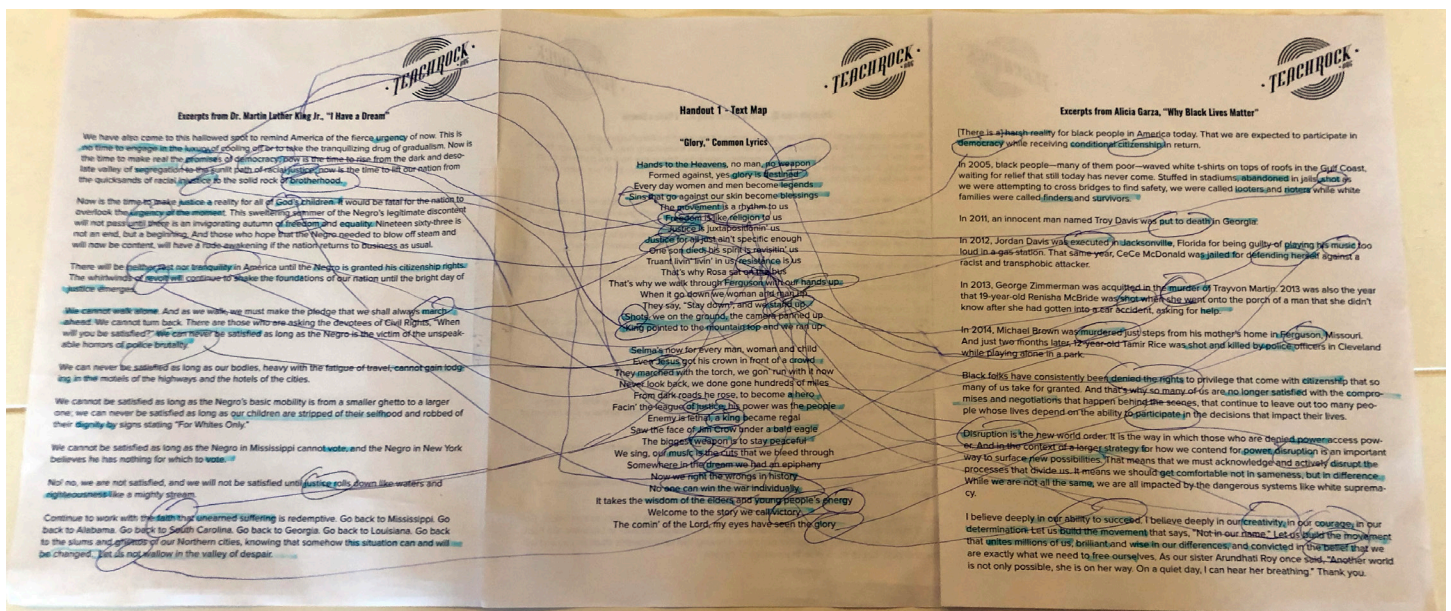


Handout 1 - Text Map

Instructions:

1. Tape together the three preceding pages in this handout, making sure that the “Glory” lyrics are in the middle, sitting between the Martin Luther King and Alicia Garza speeches (see picture below).
2. Read the documents, and highlight any words or phrases that stand out to you. They could be specific people and places, ideas, or powerful verbs. Don't think too hard - just highlight what immediately stands out.
3. After highlighting words and phrases, compare the “I Have a Dream” document with the “Glory” lyrics document with the “Glory” lyrics document by drawing connections between highlighted words. For example, the word “march” in the “I Have a Dream” Document might be connected with the word “Movement” in the “Glory” lyrics, since both speak to forward moment. But you don't need to just look for synonyms: draw lines between words you personally feel are connected.
4. Complete the same activity with the “Why Black Lives Matter” document, drawing connections between words there and words in the “Glory” lyrics.
5. If there is time, draw connections between words in the King document and the Garza document, skipping the “Glory” Lyrics document.

Below is an example of what your text map should look like after the activity. The messier the better!





“Glory,” Common Lyrics

Hands to the Heavens, no man, no weapon
Formed against, yes glory is destined
Every day women and men become legends
Sins that go against our skin become blessings
The movement is a rhythm to us
Freedom is like religion to us
Justice is juxtaposition in us
Justice for all just ain't specific enough
One son died, his spirit is revisiting us
Truant living in us, resistance is us
That's why Rosa sat on the bus
That's why we walk through Ferguson with our hands up
When it goes down we woman and man up
They say, “Stay down”, and we stand up
Shots, we on the ground, the camera panned up
King pointed to the mountain top and we ran up

Selma's now for every man, woman and child
Even Jesus got his crown in front of a crowd
They marched with the torch, we gon' run with it now
Never look back, we done gone hundreds of miles
From dark roads he rose, to become a hero
Facing the league of justice, his power was the people
Enemy is lethal, a king became regal
Saw the face of Jim Crow under a bald eagle
The biggest weapon is to stay peaceful
We sing, our music is the cuts that we bleed through
Somewhere in the dream we had an epiphany
Now we right the wrongs in history
No one can win the war individually
It takes the wisdom of the elders and young people's energy
Welcome to the story we call victory
The coming of the Lord, my eyes have seen the glory



Excerpts from Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., “I Have a Dream”

We have also come to this hallowed spot to remind America of the fierce urgency of now. This is no time to engage in the luxury of cooling off or to take the tranquilizing drug of gradualism. Now is the time to make real the promises of democracy; now is the time to rise from the dark and desolate valley of segregation to the sunlit path of racial justice; now is the time to lift our nation from the quicksands of racial injustice to the solid rock of brotherhood.

Now is the time to make justice a reality for all of God’s children. It would be fatal for the nation to overlook the urgency of the moment. This sweltering summer of the Negro’s legitimate discontent will not pass until there is an invigorating autumn of freedom and equality. Nineteen sixty-three is not an end, but a beginning. And those who hope that the Negro needed to blow off steam and will now be content, will have a rude awakening if the nation returns to business as usual.

There will be neither rest nor tranquility in America until the Negro is granted his citizenship rights. The whirlwinds of revolt will continue to shake the foundations of our nation until the bright day of justice emerges.

We cannot walk alone. And as we walk, we must make the pledge that we shall always march ahead. We cannot turn back. There are those who are asking the devotees of Civil Rights, “When will you be satisfied?” We can never be satisfied as long as the Negro is the victim of the unspeakable horrors of police brutality.

We can never be satisfied as long as our bodies, heavy with the fatigue of travel, cannot gain lodging in the motels of the highways and the hotels of the cities.

We cannot be satisfied as long as the Negro’s basic mobility is from a smaller ghetto to a larger one; we can never be satisfied as long as our children are stripped of their self-hood and robbed of their dignity by signs stating “For Whites Only.”

We cannot be satisfied as long as the Negro in Mississippi cannot vote, and the Negro in New York believes he has nothing for which to vote.

No! No, we are not satisfied, and we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like waters and righteousness like a mighty stream.

Continue to work with the faith that unearned suffering is redemptive. Go back to Mississippi. Go back to Alabama. Go back to South Carolina. Go back to Georgia. Go back to Louisiana. Go back to the slums and ghettos of our Northern cities, knowing that somehow this situation can and will be changed. Let us not wallow in the valley of despair.



Excerpts from Alicia Garza, “Why Black Lives Matter”

[There is a] harsh reality for black people in America today. That we are expected to participate in democracy while receiving conditional citizenship in return.

In 2005, black people—many of them poor—waved white t-shirts on tops of roofs in the Gulf Coast, waiting for relief that still today has never come. Stuffed in stadiums, abandoned in jails, shot as we were attempting to cross bridges to find safety, we were called looters and rioters while white families were called finders and survivors.

In 2011, an innocent man named Troy Davis was put to death in Georgia.

In 2012, Jordan Davis was executed in Jacksonville, Florida for being guilty of playing his music too loud in a gas station. That same year, CeCe McDonald was jailed for defending herself against a racist and transphobic attacker.

In 2013, George Zimmerman was acquitted in the murder of Trayvon Martin. 2013 was also the year that 19-year-old Renisha McBride was shot when she went onto the porch of a man that she didn't know after she had gotten into a car accident, asking for help.

In 2014, Michael Brown was murdered just steps from his mother's home in Ferguson, Missouri. And just two months later, 12-year-old Tamir Rice was shot and killed by police officers in Cleveland while playing alone in a park.

Black folks have consistently been denied the rights to privilege that come with citizenship that so many of us take for granted. And that's why so many of us are no longer satisfied with the compromises and negotiations that happen behind the scenes, that continue to leave out too many people whose lives depend on the ability to participate in the decisions that impact their lives.

Disruption is the new world order. It is the way in which those who are denied power access power. And in the context of a larger strategy for how we contend for power, disruption is an important way to surface new possibilities. That means that we must acknowledge and actively disrupt the processes that divide us. It means we should get comfortable not in sameness, but in difference. While we are not all the same, we are all impacted by the dangerous systems like white supremacy.

I believe deeply in our ability to succeed. I believe deeply in our creativity, in our courage, in our determination. Let us build the movement that says, “Not in our name.” Let us build the movement that unites millions of us, brilliant and wise in our differences, and convicted in the belief that we are exactly what we need to free ourselves. As our sister Arundhati Roy once said, “Another world is not only possible, she is on her way. On a quiet day, I can hear her breathing.” Thank you.