

The power of words

@JustLikeUsUK

Aims for this activity:

consider what makes language more or less powerful when it's used

make thoughtful vocabulary choices in creating a poem celebrating diversity

What do I need for this activity?

- A computer for the presentation
- A newspaper or old book pages which can be drawn on
- Felt tip pens or pencils for colouring in

Watch [this video](#) to see an example of how to create blackout poetry

“Words used carelessly, as if they did not matter in any serious way, often allowed otherwise well-guarded truths to seep through.” —

“Without knowing the force of words, it is impossible to know more.” —

“A drop of ink may make a million think.” —

“When you're drowning you don't think, / Words, like nature, half reveal and half conceal the soul within.

would be incredibly pleased if someone would notice I'm drowning and come and rescue me. You just scream.” — —

In the End, we will remember not

the words of our enemies, but the silence of our friends. —

“Don't use words too big for the subject. Don't say infinitely when you mean ‘You can feel the anarchy and wilderness through words, and the peace and heavens as well.’ — very; otherwise you'll have no word left when you want ‘The limits of my language means the limits of my world.’ — to talk about something really infinite.” —

Why does language matter?

people feel accepted as it shows support
encourages people to be more honest and
open up

demonstrates your understanding

it's a sad fact that in today's society when it comes to being LGBT+, people might still need reassurance to know that others are accepting

Even in Failure,

3 there are snippets of hope

this

can have great meaning

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y **Tots** of the hardly touched

Novel I was still Charlie ostman, still Moll
oferi, though lot as often as bet For some reason he letters between
hem seeme less pentue at least with me now Working Char l
as see went all the bgel i n ait of w. linked
ut lintuello

broke my eart,

L OUR Trend S harli

been and with armer Cox, young buz. wallows skimming the mo r ass all
about us as the hadows lengthened and the evang darkened. We are Lome later
than usual, dusty and fisted and hungey to hside we found Mother
upright in hen chair dote er sewing and opposither Lolly and to our
surprise, let

other. Everyone in the looked do ein Holly's mother, even Big M

e yes The were red from

tha wasche om outside in this monas..

"Charlie," said Mothering her sewing Mo hother has been waiting She
has something is

ants to say to you."

"Yours, I believe, " saiolys

i ce las baf stone. She han
cher of letters fred op
ould

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The che m e n

See the

the me h air was beginning to ent get cold

on the
is walki
me on my the sun
local still
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ing

the edge of the woods Red Orah an b ack door on

t
he mouse took b unoccupied and Koenig sounded dubious, she
need me to aanu t back from Thanks He hesitated until I stepiked into
our Win ther
him bing back to

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I NT. For ang momeni il stood in the silent twilight,

the woods and the wind rettling

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withere in what I had started to hear sounds cha t before mals
thedsturn srisp 18

distanbftrucks Highw The sound fast god breathing / froze.

all

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Brave New World

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wildly anti-social *tête-d-tête* with the black madman. Finally, after a whole series of adventures and much acrial acrobacy three handsome young Alphas succeeded in rescuing her. The negro was packed off to an Adult Re-conditioning Centre and the film ended happily and decorously, with the RASTEILWIN Abling the mistress of all her three rescuers. They interrupted selves for a moment to sing a synthetic WANDA CANOWSliper-orchestral accompaniment and garde nias on the scent organ. Then the bearskin made a final appefrance and, amid a blare of sexophones, the last sterco

scopic kisstade Ninto darkness, the last electric titillation died Aw a lips like Maroth that quivers, quivers, ever more

I feebly. w m faintly, hd at kast is uite, quite still. Ww. But may both many dilen **Lawno Wiights** had gone **uplatil they were** wa sioly along with the crowd train **the man ghost WWWW** againshier lips, still traced ink **che roads of anxiety** and pleasure across her skin. Her cheeks NWO WA WWWW caugl **Mame** and pressed it, limp, against her **He looked down her formantan M BO** desiringan **OKU W** his **debu He was not worthy**, not ... Their eyes **Fra mwinent huwwwwwwwwww**

promised! A queen's ransom of tempa h astily he **W a s Herengageet** his imprisoned **WH Nu terrified** she w ill cease to by som newWild feel

V akuwd world of

'I do thikwe ought to so things like that," he said, making haste to transfer from **an** mahrself to the surround **MWANDAMAMAMVama any** hit or possible future lapse from **perfection**. " **Wwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww**

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riye the sodden earth **as the flowers....the**
dusty roads, and Dining the round moon
ng

bared

restorms

the four seasons bring.

Luksusowe only one th ing wees Cuckowy
mkentilenament

But **you** were something more **fra bafuning t on**

YYYYY

Lanaalzam

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one

going

Rescue

us

but

us

LAD AN MAN

SJASOOL_SUOdun

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What do you want your key message to be?

tip: stick to one so it comes across clearly in
the poem

showing respect by being accepting

we will make a stand for these rights together
we are stronger together as a diverse community
your own message...?
be proud of who you are