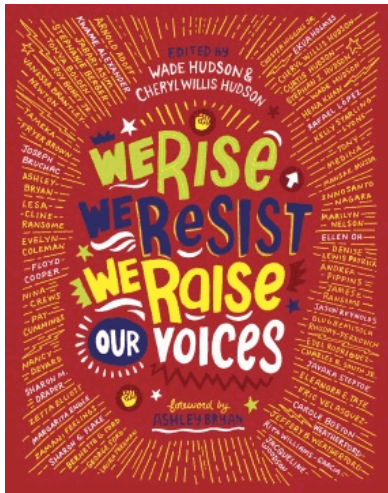


WE RISE, WE RESIST, WE RAISE OUR VOICES



Young Adult

**Edited by Wade Hudson and Cheryl
Willis Hudson**

ISBN: 978-0-525-58043-0

Book Summary:

An anthology written with racial and religious minorities in America in mind.

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains controversial racial and social commentary; references to hate involving racism and bullying.

2 /5

Teen Guidance
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
2	<p>This book was inspired by our great-niece Jordyn. After the 2016 presidential election, she was distraught upon hearing who had won. She had heard the cruel and hateful words that had been spewed at women, those with disabilities, people of different faiths, and people of color. She had heard the talk aimed at "taking our country back." Though she was only seven, some of that language of hate stayed with her. When she found out who the new president would be, she was frightened and confused, worried that the world as she knew it was in imminent danger.</p> <p>...We grew up in the segregated South, when life for us was much different than it is today. Racial discrimination, prejudice, and hatred against African Americans were pervasive. We were prohibited from attending school with White children, so we went to all-Black schools. We couldn't go to the public library that Whites used. We were forced to sit in a "special section" in movie theaters.</p>
3	<p>If there was no fountain designated "Colored" or "Negro" in the store, we had to wait until we got home to get a drink of water, or find another establishment that had a fountain for "us." Our parents were not allowed to vote.</p>
10	<p>Know this: we as a people and as a nation have survived uncertainty, unjust and unequal treatment at the hands of the powerful.</p>
11	<p>They did so, not knowing that the very system that they upheld in their times (slave-owning, oppression of women, etc.) would be in opposition to the more perfect union they sought to create.</p>
15	<p>The illustration on the top of the page depicts several individuals in silhouette. One of the individuals is holding a sign that reads "I AM TRAYVON (MARTIN)". A young man is wearing a shirt that reads, "BLACK LIVES MATTER". A man is wearing a shirt that reads, "I CAN'T BREATHE."</p>
16	<p>I was spit on. I was beat up. I was humiliated. All because I was a Koren American girl who didn't look anything like "White America."</p> <p>..."Why don't you back to your own country?" strangers would shout at me.</p> <p>...I was embarrassed to be an Asian in a white country.</p>
24	<p>My sister and I saw black people on television, our people in the South, protesting unfair laws and demonstrating against the white people and the government that enforced those laws. They were being beaten by white police officers, and hosed and chased by vicious dogs, and shot at (and even killed) for the right to vote, or to go to the school of their choice, or to eat at any lunch counter. In 1963, four little black girls were killed when a bomb placed by racist white men blew up in their church in Birmingham, Alabama, while they were going to Sunday school.</p>
26	<p>She needed a respite from all the hate and cruelty and violence she was experiencing at the hands of hateful white folks almost every day at home.</p>
30	<p>This world feels upside down sometimes, like a twisted house of mirrors where people in charge are bullies, where protestors of racism are pummeled, where being who you are can put your life on the line.</p>
34	<p>And before I knew it, four cops came running toward him.</p> <p>I heard a commotion, looked to my right and screamed, "Papi! Papi!" I saw my papi go down on the ground, tackled and shackled and hands cuffed behind his back.</p> <p>I could not see Papi's face; the cop with his knee on Papi's back smashed it into the pavement as he grabbed a fistful of Papi's hair. All I could see were Papi's jeans and his</p>

Page	Content
	<p>construction boots. ...One cop—a woman with the word ICE on her back—pulled me by my waist as I flailed and kicked in desperation. Students, parents, and some teachers crowded around as the officers held me to the ground, while my pap(was pushed into a police van. ...Others laughed with their fat-fish faces, taunting me with “Alien” and “Illegal” and “Get out!” and “Go back to your country!” ...Before I knew it, a crowd of white kids surrounded me, but other kids, black and brown kids and some white, came to my rescue. Somehow, though, I was the one who was taken to the principal’s office!</p>
35	<p>The illustration on this page depicts a man with his arms being held out to the sides by hands labeled "ICE".</p>
36	<p>A crazy group of kids wore Make America Great Again hats, just to taunt us. ...Then we stuck out our chests real proud, so they could see our T-shirts that read: I AM NOT AN ALIEN. I AM NOT ILLEGAL ...GET OUT! IS NOT MY NAME. ...NO MORE BORDERS. NO MORE WALLS.</p>
44	<p>The internet and cable news stream reports to us nightly: Another black boy shot and killed by the police. Families torn apart as parents get deported. Swastikas and nooses peppering our landscape like weeds.</p>
48	<p>Yet too many dark-brown-skinned girls are bullied and ridiculed. ...Mary Elouise's mother has even called her an "ugly ole Black thing."</p>
57	<p>The illustration on this page depicts several individuals pulling ropes tied around a statue of a horse and rider causing the statue to tip forward.</p>
69	<p>TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY TO AMPLIFY THE VOICES OF THE OPPRESSED AND MARGINALIZED.</p>