



Youth Unlocked Workshops Green Square School

with Gabrielle 'Journey' Jones and
Nick Bryant Smith 'SOLO'

Red Room Poetry

Red Room Poetry inspires students and teachers to create, perform and publish poetry. We enliven experiences with poetry by bringing contemporary poets into classrooms across Australia to run dynamic writing workshops that awaken imaginations and support creative opportunities.

Red Room Poetry's Youth Unlocked program collaborates with students, teachers and educational communities in Behavioural Intervention Centres and Juvenile Justice Centres to deepen encounters with poetry.

With generous support from MIRVAC and Landcom, in February and March 2018, poet and hip hop artist SOLO (Nick Bryant Smith) and poet and performer Gabrielle 'Journey' Jones delivered six Youth Unlocked workshops for the students at Green Square School. The workshops focused on unlocking poetic ways of seeing, writing and responding through music and performance.



Gabrielle 'Journey' Jones

Gabrielle 'Journey' Jones is a co-Founder and CEO (Creativity Encouragement Officer) of Creative Womyn Down Under, a community initiative since 2006 in Sydney which helps to connect women and creativity. Gabrielle has been passionate about using spoken word performance poetry and drumming to raise social issues for over 20 years. Her first published collection of poetry *Spoken Medicine* was released in 2017 by Ginninderra Press.

Nick Bryant Smith 'SOLO'

Solo (aka Nick Bryant-Smith) is a hip hop artist and songwriter from inner west Sydney. As one half of the duo Hororshow, he has released four critically acclaimed albums, received nominations for ARIA and J Awards and been a finalist in the Australian Music Prize. Solo has also toured extensively around Australia and overseas, playing and collaborating with the likes of Hilltop Hoods, Bliss n Eso, Urthboy and Hermitude.

Green Square What's Good?

By Green Square Students

When I walk in the streets of the Green Square hood,
once where old factories and warehouses stood
Fresh apartments, just 'cause they could,
Upgrade your gates 'cause they ain't that good.

We're the Green Square School
When you ask, 'what's good?'
The smoothies make you drool
And we feel understood.

We play ball hard
When we're not in class
Throw a card in a graveyard
Escape through shatterproof glass.

We're the Green Square School
When you ask 'what's good?'
The smoothies make you drool
And we feel understood.

Game Time

By Tim Tam

They're going to watch me like I'm Michael
Jordan.
Best Friends are hard to find.
You trust me and I trust you.
We come together like a wave.
Waves allow us to be free,
It takes us around the world.
Together we are stronger than a weightlifter or
Football player.
Together we are like a wave.

The Park

By Levi

I go to the park to get the shark,
but the shark needs to go to the Bay.
The bay has shops, I needed a drop,
But the shop I need to Drop is the Beast.

Emerald like a jewel in a star

By Tim Tam

She's tall, got brown hair, she talks quiet.
The first time we meet is youth group.
We talk for hours,
She is uplifting with problems.
It does bother me that you play netball,
but Basketball is better.

She blossomed every day like a rose in the
spring.
We play all day.
We are better with each other than on our own,
I'm lonely without you.
You fill my heart with love and peace,
you are one in a million.
My heart is yours.

Home

By Tevaka

I miss my Brother, 'cause he used to give me
money.
I love my Xbox, 'cause it gets my head in.
I love my Dog, 'cause it's very smart.
My brother is as tall as a ladder.

No one knows

By Tarhnay

No one knows the struggles I've been through.
I had to learn at two I was on my own.
My Mum was on the dole,
I had no place to call home.

Walking my street

By Josh

Walking down my streets, old drunks listening to beats.
And all you can smell is piss, and sometimes you would see a fight.
And you would see people stealing, streets filled with trash.
Not just trash but drugs and hollow tipped slugs and kids talking
money.
Cash the green and they're smoking weed before they're thirteen.

But when you get closer to my house you can smell the bin.
But then you can smell mums cooking before you walk in.
Then have something to eat, listen to some beats,
and fall into a deep sleep