

“Your Result” poem

Assignment: Write a poem using details from your own life. Focus on how you are the result of who your parents are, your society, your experiences, your environment, etc.

The Process:

1. Watch “Your Result” by Lauren Steele, twice
2. Read the text of the poem and discuss the style/structure
3. Brainstorm ways you have been influenced by your parents, siblings, friends, society, places you have lived or been, your experiences, etc.
4. Put your poem together

Grading Criteria:

- Your poems must be 20 lines long
- The poem should include information about who you are and why
- The poem should include specific details
- The poem should include at least 2 pieces of figurative language
- The poem should include imagery and sensory details

Total points: 25

“Your Result” by Lauren Steele

I am a result of a love
That goes beyond
the origin of my ancestors
A love that takes place
In the here and now
Taking the there and then
And leaving it
There and then

I am the result of two
who put the media aside
Who ignored
the segregated commercializing
Displaying families of people
all the same shade
babies made from a pair who laid
to create what society said was okay.

I am the result of silent rebellion
Screaming that love can't be fazed
By the amount of melanin
In one's skin
That love takes place in the soul
Not the body
That love
Something so divine
Doesn't always look perfect

I am the result of putting the past
Where it belongs
Recognizing that
the only way to fix this
Is to let colors mix
If we continue to cower away
From the images
We will be taking two steps back
For every step forward
Is this what we want?

I am the result of curiosity
Of opposites attracting
Of two hearts reacting
To something within

I am the result of two beautiful
beings
Combining to create more beautiful
beings
Regardless of what daddy had to say
I am the result of something
consensual

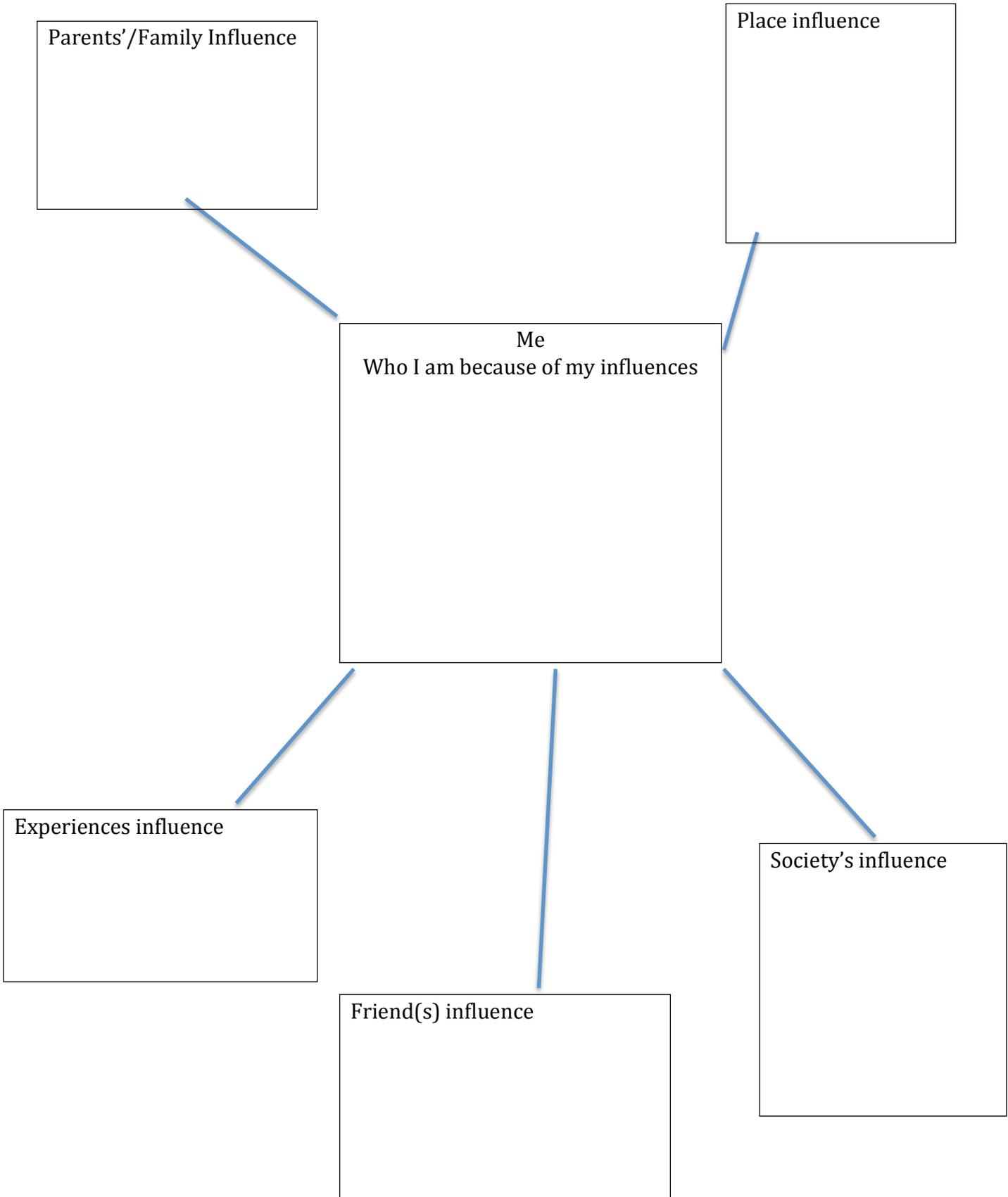
I am not the result of Mastah
Getting his late night fix
I am not an unspoken for macchiato
child
I am not a living, breathing reminder
Of the neglect men showed their
women

I am the result of a revolution
Of a 700 year healing process
Dressing fresh wounds
From putting one above the other
Kept in separate rooms
They don't look like one another

I am no mistake
I am not sloppy breeding
I am no consequence

I am the result of the
Beauty of being free
When you look at me
I need you to see
That we
regardless of the pigment
Of our skin
The tightness of our curls
The color of our eyes
The thinness of our lips
The curve of our hips
Are one

We are one
And standing in front of you
Is your result



Parents'/Family Influence

Place influence

Me
Who I am because of my influences

Experiences influence

Society's influence

Friend(s) influence