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**blackvoices** "Till" director Chinonye Chukwu didn't mince words when responding to the Oscars' failure to nominate films by and starring Black women on Tuesday.

"We live in a world and work in industries that are so aggressively committed to upholding whiteness and perpetuating an unabashed misogyny towards Black women," she wrote on Instagram in a caption for a photo of her with civil rights icon Myrlie Evers-Williams.

One of the biggest themes that emerged from Tuesday's Oscar nominations was the glaring omission of movies by and starring Black women, including the snub of "Till" star Danielle Deadwyler, who had been widely expected to be nominated for Best Actress for her performance as civil rights activist Mamie Till-Mobley.

In addition, the widely acclaimed historical epic "The Woman King," directed by Gina Prince-Bythewood, did not receive a single nomination in any category — even in the technical or craft categories — despite its impressive scale and scope.

The Oscars have had an abysmal record of overlooking Black stories in general, and of not nominating Black

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**HUFFPOST**

## 'Till' Director Calls Out 'Misogyny Towards Black Women' After Oscars Snub



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“

We live in a world and work in industries that are so aggressively committed to upholding whiteness and perpetuating an unabashed misogyny towards Black women.”

**Chinonye Chukwu**

**HUFFPOST**



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Maia S.

I Speak

I speak for my black brothers  
The Tuskegee  
Crippled with syphilis

I speak for my black women  
Curtis for days  
Kinky like Medusa's serpents

Let them be <sup>the</sup> servants  
To the American dream  
To the  $\frac{3}{5}$  of a dream  
You know, 200 years ago  
 $\frac{3}{5}$  wasn't such a weird topic

Let them be gateways  
To all the knowledge  
Some pure, some wicked  
Once the tide line water retreats  
You won't know where this seed was planted  
This seed  
This seed of propaganda and lies  
When it was never to be

To me,  
The beacon of dreams  
The wing of Jim Crow  
Still shines over me

I speak for the dream  
The red dream  
Crossed in green  
Vandalised all over



▷ The dream people spit in faces for  
▷ And say "Go the long distance for a dream  
▷ A dream

▷ Curly, foiled <sup>haired</sup> dream  
▷ Hair so big,  
▷ Like me, ya dig?

▷ A dream  
▷ A vernacular dream  
▷ Let my AAVE not get me  
▷ Like they don't get me

▷ My words are gold  
▷ Like the gold hoops on me

▷ There ain't nothing like the pearl  
▷ The pearl between me  
▷ I forsee  
▷ I am the words I speak

▷ I am the words I speak  
▷ The words I speak are me  
▷ All odds are against me  
▷ Lets go to 2023

RADIO GOLF Code: 90-04 Time: 2:00 Type 1: Dramatic Type 2: Societal Order Type 3: Race  
Act 2; Scene 4

HARMOND WILKS No. Common sense says that ain't right. We see it different. No matter what you always on the edge. If you go to the center you look up and find everything done shifted and the center is now the edge. The rules change every day. You got to change with them. After awhile the edge starts to get worn. You don't notice it at first but you're fraying with it. Oh, no, look... We got a black mayor. We got a black CEO. The head of our department is black. We couldn't possibly be prejudiced. Got two hundred and fourteen people work in the department and two blacks but we couldn't possibly be race-conscious. Look, we even got a black football coach. You guys can sing. You can run fast. Boy, I love Nat King Cole. I love Michael Jordan. I just love him. We got a black guy works in management. Twenty-four million blacks living in poverty but it's their fault. Look, we got a black astronaut. I just love Oprah. How do you guys dance like that? After awhile that center starts to give. They keep making up the rules as you go along. They keep changing the maps. Then you realize you're never going to get to that center. It's all a house of cards. Everything resting on a slim edge. Looking back you can see it all. Wasn't nothing solid about it. Everything was an if and a when and a maybe. Of course . . .but not really. Yes . . .but not really. I don't want to live my life like that, Roosevelt.

**Name:**

**Date:**

**Gallery Walk: For each scene, jot down or draw an image of something that is sticking with you. This can be a quote, an image, an idea etc.**

1	
2	
3	
4	
5	
6	
7	
8	

**Artistic Response:**

Draw, write, jot, create dance steps, write a scene- artistically respond after hearing/looking at each of our scenes.

A large, empty rectangular box with a thin black border, intended for students to draw, write, or create dance steps in response to the scenes mentioned in the text above.