

## Emmett Till

He didn't deserve a death like this

No one does

Emmett Till, a black boy fourteen years of age  
unlike others his age, he didn't live his last days

They said he grabbed a married woman

The truth of which was really given

The terrible two came to him, threw him in a truck

Why you ask? Only to beat him up

They cruelly put a hefty weight on his neck

It didn't stop there, just yet!

They shot him and threw him in a lake,

This action surely made his family's anger & quake.

They wanted justice and made a court case

But the white jury dismissed it in a haste

This helped civil rights

and brought awareness over night

For those two, killing him wasn't a crime but a thrill

That's the story of the late Emmett Till

By: Saamia Ali

Emmet Till,  
now lies still.

A 14-year old boy from the North,  
who was informed about Jim Crow laws,  
was dared by relatives to go and talk to someone superior,  
while he himself was deemed inferior.

Beaten, shot and thrown in a river,  
decorated with a weight and barbed wire,  
His dead body discovered three days later.

This miniscule mistake,  
was the thing that ended his fate.

Tears shed, more than you can count,  
And the defendants story sold for £3,500.

Till today no justice is given,  
even though this story did not remain hidden.

Emmett Till  
will always lie still.

by Humayraa Shaikh.

## Emmett Till

One young black boy,  
Whose life ended in no joy,  
Lynched and thrown into the sea,  
Which then gained a lot of publicity.

Racism was with the white jury,  
Which sparked the black people with fury,  
The Lynchers were found not guilty,  
While thousands of people were full of pity.

Treated unequally at such a young age,  
Doesn't that bring you rage?  
Just because of the colour of his skin,  
Gave the lynchers the win.

Southern US was all about segregation,  
Black people were ranked bottom in the nation,  
Resilience was key in the civil rights movement,  
Emmett Till shone the light towards improvement

He was only fourteen,  
He was only a black boy,  
He only came to see family,  
Only then to be lynched.

By Sumaiyah Shaikh

History poem homework,

15.09.21

Any day now

I just want to be a normal boy,  
My whole self hates being thrown around like an  
obsolete toy,

That's a liar's motto.

White is right,

And us blacks must survive through daily fights.

Can I play? No, it is too risky,

Can I learn? No, it is not normal,

Can I sing? No, it is too rude,

Can I talk? No, it is wrong.

One mistake and i'm done,

One wrong move and i will be gone,

Any day now,

I will soon be another tree decoration item,

For the superiors to laugh <sup>at</sup> until late at night,

That day will come, when i will see the last light.

By Nusayba Foulds

LO - name of the opposition to civil rights

Explain how murder of Emmet Till was help for C.R. movement.

- o Emmet is still,  
this emmet Till.
- o Killed in Missisipi,  
The boy once lived vibrant and live,  
now lied still since 1955.
- o Emmet is still,  
His killers went free,  
resting on lies,  
that emmet was still alive.
- o His body raised  
no longer unphased.
- o We wonder why he was ~~treated~~<sup>treated</sup> with injustice,  
this doesn't make the cruelty bestowed on him,  
something you accomplish.

Aishah Razag -



Faatimah Aminwalla

20/09/21

This is Emmet Till,

I was just a boy who came to see family,

I entered a store and my life got cut short,

I was misunderstood from when I came to the south,

He took me, they beat me,

He shot me, they threw me,

weights around my neck bringing me down and down,

~~and~~ crying The silent child,

~~The~~ I'm the boy in the river,

who swims forever,

WITH NO JUSTICE ON MY NAME.

## He Was Only Fourteen:

Emmett Till was only fourteen

His age did not matter; yet Roy was keen

To murder

The NAACP heard her;

His mother

He was murdered because of his colour

because of the thoughts of the 'upper'

Emmett Till was from Chicago,

he didn't live to see tomorrow

his mother lived in sorrow.

A child <sup>murdered</sup> ~~etgog~~ is not easy

It would make anyone feel uneasy

He played a small dare

which he didn't know would turn to his despair

Emmett till...

Emmett till...

Emmett till.

14.09.2021

the nature of the opposition to civil rights  
• Explain how the murder of Emmett Till won help the civil Rights Movement.

### Poem about Emmett Till

Title: Because of my colour

Because of my colour,

I was stripped of my clothes

Because of my colour,

I was treated like an animal

Because of my colour,

I was killed

Flung into the water

My body

That I stood, I plunged into

water

I bled and deep wounds

joined me

This is my story!

From North to South,

crossed or entered a white store

troupe some sweet \$ a whistle

"Oh only 14!"

Because of my colour,

I was feared

Because of my colour,

I was killed

Because of my colour,

I slept with the dogs

Because of my colour I feared her

Because - of my colour, I was seen as a threat

to her life

Because of my colour, I was killed

Because of my color  
People will never change.

"I'm only 14!"

Because of a crime that never happened

Swinging off my feet, into a charred tree

I couldn't see!

"I'm only 14!"

I was only 14, but the world was full of hate

and

slowly, slipping into a pit

A sudden wave of death

For I was reaching out