



A Century of Voices in 100 words by Poppy Teasel

Here I stand under your gaze

Looking like a Mighty Oak

Feeling like a tiny stem, waiting to grow

I must stand tall, stand still

Speak out, Speak clear, Be brave

People are counting on me

I may be only one voice

But my voice could become our voice

And our voice could become one voice

Inspire people to take action, speak out for those
who can't

Stir the feelings inside you; Deeds, not words

Have your dream,; Make people listen, Take action!

Make a difference, My little stem will bloom

My tiny voice will echo.... I WILL BE HEARD

