



MY HUMAN RIGHTS DAY EVENT 2017:

The Human Right's Event at The Durban University of Technology, Student Counselling, was held on the 16th March 2017. Movie screenings were held at the Student Counselling Centre. There was also an online competition on Facebook. Three winners were chosen for their creative pieces. The winners are as follows:

THE WINNER OF MY HUMAN RIGHTS DAY CREATIVE PIECE COMPETITION:

I am Dumisa Yandisa, I am from Eastern Cape. I'm a first year student of Sport Management. I love writing Poems. The reason for this Poem is that I looked at our rights and saw that as a free country we do not use it as a biggest right to have rights and at the same time I looked at it Politically and how South African regulations were amended as compared from now to the past.

POEM: WE NEED MORE

More from the wellness of our world

A world that relate past to present

By not to present to past

A world that is responsible on human right basics A world that distrust repress A world that wonders on unfair arrest A world that has a Willpower for the responsibility of our rights Although them regulations will not do back revetment.

Effective rights to all

Effectiveness is due

Due to entity

Due to all revolutional residence

Due to all survants and Saints of the nation And that is me and you.

Taller nor shorter

Smaller neither bigger.

White or black.

Unique nor identical

But we were forced to live as one.

We all have a right to rights.

Right to responsible rights

We needed more that we still need

The Poet is sizzling there out loud as rejected as a used reproduction protection tool

Be dignified

Be justified

Your freedom is my freedom

Your hope is my hope

Peace and love to all and enjoy human rights day.

By Dumisa Yandisa

SECOND PLACE WINNER OF MY HUMAN RIGHTS DAY CREATIVE PIECE COMPETITION:

I am Ntandoyenkosi Sibiya from Kwamhlabuyalingana, I'm an IT student at Ritson campus. I am a poet so, I like to address, entertain and to give information to people. I did see an opportunity the day I saw the post for human right to address student why is important to celebrate the day. That is why I chose to write my piece.

Video to show....

THIRD PLACE WINNER OF MY HUMAN RIGHTS DAY CREATIVE PIECE COMPETITION:

I am Patience Mutsvairigwa, an HR student here at DUT and I am passionate about creative writing, especially poetry. I find that because I am an avid reader, the more I read, the more inspired I get to write. The reason why I chose to write this piece is because I have listened to the sad stories of girls in my different social interactions with them, in school, church or social circles. I put myself in their shoes to feel their pain. This enables me to not only just sympathise but also empathise with them. When I saw the competition advert I knew that this would be a platform for me to express the stories of many girls which are sometimes left untold: stories of rape, lack of education, denial of freedom of expression and generally always being looked down upon.

POEM: IT PASSED ME BY...

I saw my future pass me by

The day your ugly hands found their way onto my body

Ravaging my innocence, taking away all choice.

That night when my only sin was that I had no brawn or muscle,

And with each second you took away my right to choose,
When and where, with who and how
I would have loved my first time to be.
I saw my dreams pass me by
My future taken away as if by an accomplished thief,
The day you decided that I didn't deserve to go to school
That such grace was only the birth-right of my brothers
You blew a sandstorm on the castles I had built in the sky
And belittled all the dreams I had ever dared to dream.
I saw my future pass me by,
The day you chose a husband on my behalf
When so eloquently you outlined my predetermined place in life:
To be wed, give birth and take care of that husband,
Confined only to be the kitchen, the bedroom, the children.
That day you closed the walls around me
And made me claustrophobic in your deed.
I saw my day turned into night,
When all at once you lurched on me
Simply because I dared to voice an opinion
Denying me all freedom of expression.
You have silenced my voice, muffled my musings,
The day you decided that I should only be seen and never heard
Because you considered yourself the superior one.
I saw my joy turned into mourning
Simply because you relegated me to the sub-human corner.
A smouldering wick, you snuffed me out;
A bruised reed, you broke me in pieces.
In the blink of an eye, as I watched, I saw my future....it passed me by

By Patience Mutsvairigwa

