

# Same Difference

F&R

# The Zine

Welcome to the Zine Same Difference
The Zine has captured
some of the voices of the
diverse communities
in Rotherham around the
challenges they face
Thank you for taking
the time to read



### PLEASE REPORT ALL HATE CRIME

TELEPHONE 101 NON EMERGENCY OR 999 EMERGENCY

REPORT ONLINE HTTPS://WWW.REPORTINGCRIME.UK/ OR VIA RMBC WWW.RMBC.GOV.UK

DIRECTLY TO A POLICE OFFICER OR AT A POLICE STATION

REPORT TO A COMMUNITY HATE CRIME REPORTING CENTRE OR VIA TELL MAMA HTTP://TELLMAMAUK.ORG/

DONT SUFFER IN SILENCE

always be yourself everyone else is taken

The Safer Rotherham



South Yorkshire Police want everyone to report
hate crime so they can investigate it and
bring the people who commit hate crimes to justice.
Here's how to report:

In an emergency call 999 / Call 101 if the crime is no longer happening

Report online at www.report-it.org.uk/your\_police\_force

Visit the enquiry desk at your local police station

If you want to tell the Police about hate crime but you don't want to say who you are:

- Call Crimestoppers on 0800 555 111
- Or email operation.solar@southyorks.pnn.police.uk
   Operation solar is a new and extra way for Police to tackle hate crime, making better use of anonymous information and encouraging more people to report hate crime problems.











## i am a black woman

don't define me

I look into the mirror I see beauty

I look into the mirror I see an angel

I look into the mirror I see perfection.

I am a black woman

Courage, devotion, dedication is my nature

Warmth, tenderness, kindness is my nature

Passion, compassion, resilience is my nature

I am a black woman

Confidence, bravery and boldness is what makes a woman

I am fearless, I am selfless and I am loving

Ohh she is wise, intelligent and brilliant they say

She is committed, helpful and inspiring they say

Ohh don't I know it asks my mirror.

I am a black woman

I am not just a black woman, I am a woman

I am a sister, a mother, a daughter, an aunt, a grandmother

I am not just a black woman

Yes my mirror

I AM A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

We celebrate sisterhood, we celebrate motherhood. Women are a strong species. We are the backbone of everything.

We are the backbone of a strong family. We are the back bone of a successful husband. Look at the Prime Ministers and men in lead roles, Have you seen any one of them without a wife? Not to talk about women who are in leadership roles themselves.

We are strong. We look after our families, children, husbands, parents. Some of us go to work and still go back home to look after our families. Where do we get the strength from. There are inspirational women all around us who work tirelessly to support others.

Who are determined and dedicated to empower other women. We face challenges in our everyday lives. We face racism, sexism, criticism. We face unfair treatment, oppression. We face violence at the hands of our husbands. We face rejection from the male dominated community. But boy don't we thrive!!!! Look at the Suffragettes who managed to fight for us to vote through the battering, brutality they went through!! But they pulled through for us.

Every woman here is an inspiration to someone in their life. It can be your child, a colleague, a stranger, your own husband. I pledge you today women to celebrate who you are. Look into the mirror and see beauty. Find courage to ask for support when suffering. I encourage you never to give up. For we encourage sisterhood.

# Beware of Sadness

السلام عليكم و رحمة الله و بركاته

Beware of sadness (احذروا الحزن)

ال (sadness) does الحزن) – (sadness) does not appear in the Quran only in the form of forbidding it (ول ا تون ول التحزن ول التحرين ول التحر

اللهم إني أعوذ بك من الهم) sought refuge in Allah (swt) from sadness (والحزن

wanting to go forward. And there is nothing more beloved to the shaitan than sadness of a believer.

For this reason, be happy, optimistic and think good about Allah (swt). Have trust in what Allah (swt) is able to do and depend on Him. You will find happiness and pleasure in all situations.

Ibn Al Qayyim said: Don't ruin your happiness with worry, and don't ruin your mind with pessimism. Don't ruin your success with deception and don't ruin the optimism of others by destroying it. Don't ruin your day by looking back at yesterday.

If you think about your situation, you will find that Allah (swt) has given you things without asking, so have trust in Allah (swt) that He doesn't prevent anything you want except there is goodness for you.

You could be sleeping and the doors of the heavens are being opened with dua'as being made on your behalf, subhan Allah: perhaps from someone poor whom you helped, or someone sad whom you brought joy, or someone passing by and you smiled to him, or someone in distraught and you removed it.. so don't ever underestimate any good deeds.

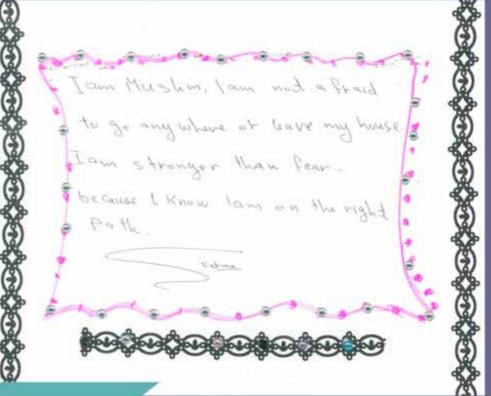
On the righteous predecessors said: I make dua'a to Allah (swt) for something I want, and if He gives it to me then I'm happy once and if He doesn't give it to me then I'm happy ten times because the first was my choice and the second was Allah's choice.

As Sa'ady may Allah have mercy on him said: life is short so don't shorten it with worries, grief, and sadness.

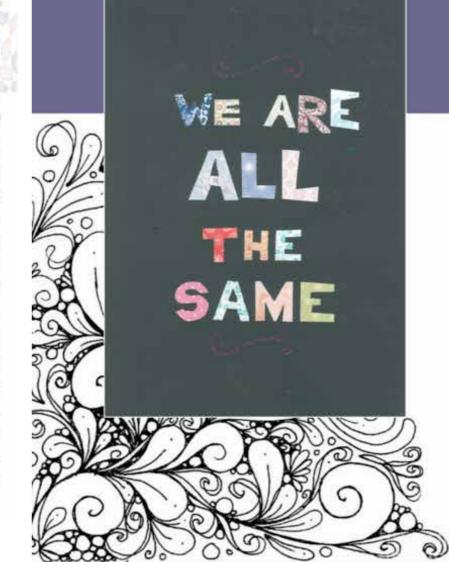
So be the owner of a heart that breathes happiness and satisfaction.
 May Allah (swt) make your times happy and may Allah (swt) forgive us all. Ameen.

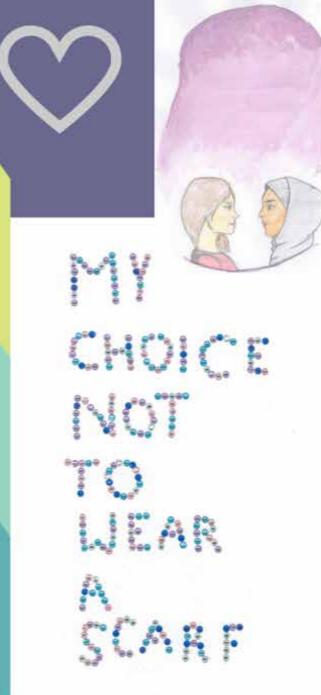


You are personally responsible for becoming more ethical than the society you grew up in



OHUN BURUKU NI KI AMASE ELEYAMEYA









Even if my wings are broken.

Even if my mouth has been sealed shut.

Even if the devils and predators of our time are sitting on my way and blocking my path.

STILL, I am not hopeless neither am I tired.

As in my mind and heart my freedoms I've acquired.

HENCE, I will no longer be enslaved as your captive.

As I am a free soul whose path liberty has inspired.

A weak willow tree is not who I am, who would easily tremble with fear.

Whatever storm you bring my way, I have the courage to hold my frontier.

My decisions I will not reverse.

No matter how much pain you bring on my way; I stand tall with my stature, with thought as high as sky.

Even if the sting of your tongue, brings tears to my eyes.

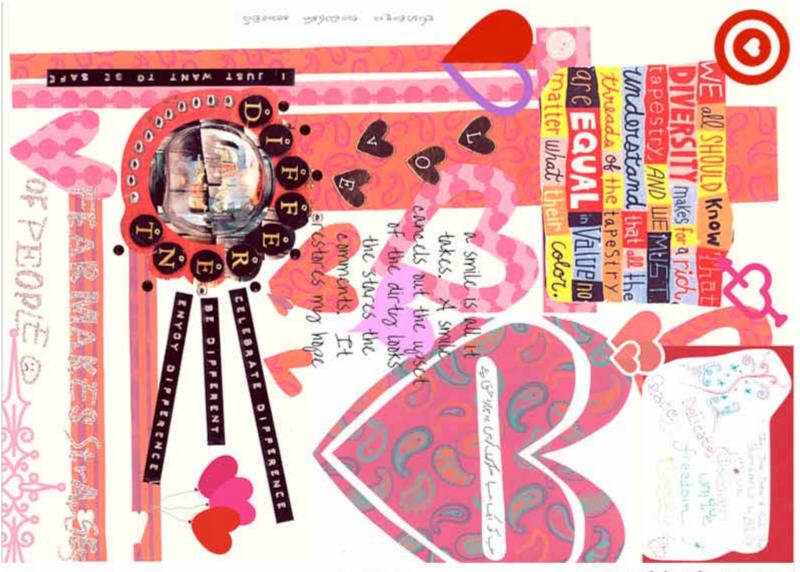
OR if the blade of your gaze, tries to cut my soul and cause my demise.

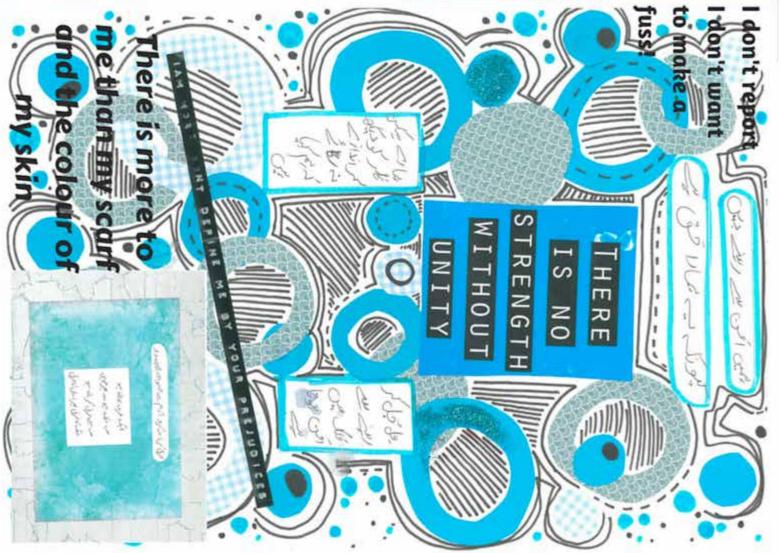
Bring forth no matter what you can.

I won't bow to you no matter what you plan because I know the day will finally come when you will finally succumb to my high thoughts.

I am from the generation of smoke and fire you better be aware!
I have tested and tried death for a lifetime you better be aware!
Don't you dare questions on my path or forbid my thought.
Cause I am SMOKE, cause I am FIRE you better be aware!







### My New Home

As a child I had so many dreams for my future. I were looking forward to having a beautiful family, beautiful home and a brilliant job. As I grew older I realised that fulfilling those dreams was not easy. There were so many boundaries that stood in my way including geographical location and politics.

Most of all was the discrimination I witnessed for being a woman. At first that did not deter me to keep hoping things will get better one day. I got married and started a family but it wasn't all roses as I had imagined. But being tough as I am I persevered.

Things got worse where I lived politically and I decided to move to a land where I will be protected. My destiny was a place that I would understand and get accepted and feel at home at least. I travelled the world to different countries until fate placed me in England then Rotherham. A town I never knew existed.

MY NEW HOME.

Rotherham was a beautiful small town and I did indeed feel at home and felt part of the community. I had lovely neighbours who helped me get settled. But all changed in heart bit when the J report came out. People lost trust in each other. People started pointing fingers at one another and racism just went up the roof.

I started to witness some people/ organisations I were working with start to pull away from BME communities. I witnessed them pulling away from working with organisations that support BME communities. I witnessed people pretending to like me when around me but would say mean things about people like me and yet say to 'No offence to you love. You are ok'. I wonder what they say about me behind my back.

I wonder why people feel the need to judge everybody by the sins of a handful of people. People who committed crimes are less than 20 in a community of more than 200 000 and yet the whole community is judged. Hatred is looming. I have witnessed communities turning against each other. Friends becoming enemies. Neighbours becoming enemies. I have witnessed people tiptoeing around each other for fear of offending. All I ask myself is WHY. I have lost yet another home. I have lost my beautiful home. WHY WHY WHY?

I have kids and I am not prepared to run again. I cannot spend the rest of my life running. I want my beautiful home back. I want the Rotherham I came to in 2006 back!!!!!!

My New sweet Home, I want it BACK!!!!!!



What is wrong with cultural appropriation?

Cultural appropriation is the adoption of elements of one culture by members of a different cultural group, especially if the adoption is of an oppressed people's cultural elements by members of the dominant culture.

You can go about it as cultural appreciation or cultural appropriation," Coleman explained. "You have to be very careful. Some things are really sacred and important to other cultures, so you have to be aware, politically, about those things before you just adopt them."



5 hours work if she works fast



Zendaya O

· Follow

There is a fine line between what is furnly and disrespectful, Someone said something about my hair at the Oscars that left me in awe. Not because I was relishing in rave outfit reviews, but because I was hit with ignorant shars and pure disrespect. To say that an 18 year old young woman with locs must smell of patchouli oil or "weed" is not only a large stereotype but outrageously offensive. I don't usually feel the need to respond to negative things but certain remarks cannot go unchecked. I'll have you know my father, brother, best childhood friend and

little coosins all have have locs. Do you want to know what Ava DuVernay (director of the Oscar nominated film Selma), Ledisi (9 time Grammy nominated singerisongwriter and actress), Terry McMillan (author), Vincent Brown (Professor of African and African American studies at Harvard University), Heather Andrea Williams (Historian who also possesses a JD from Harvard University, and an MA and PhD from Yale University) as well as many other men woman and children of all races have in common? Locs. None of which smell of marajuana. There is already harsh criticism of African American hair in society without the help of ignorant people who choose to judge others based on the curl of their hair. My wearing my hair in locs on an Oscar red carpet was to showcane them in a positive light, to remind people of color that our hair is good enough. To me locs are a symbol of strength and beauty, almost like a limi's mane. I suggest some people abund listen to India Arie's "I Am Not My Hair" and contemplate a little before opening your mouth so quickly to judge.

-Zendaya Coleman

21 703

0.00 EM : 20 E-1-201





They're not RACIS They're black and pandas.







hole point of difference is Noonestands up time to see past It happens purpose of getting to its wrong all the time fracism know one another (Kacism)

I was walking home Always told people I am proud) from work minding my own business I was monkey spatat

outside my work He was old it's fine The

police and sal to more important than the other

change not your world then

ARS GOPAST PEOPLE SHOUT ABUSE

# We own businesses

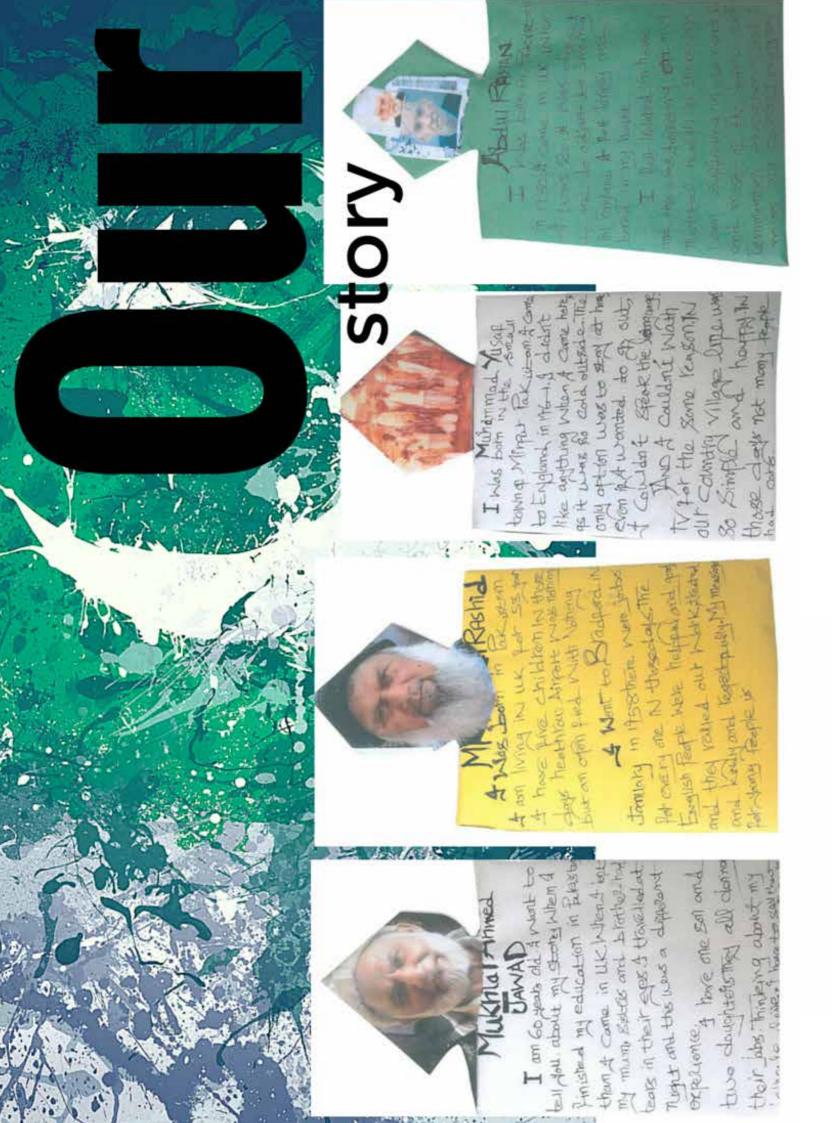
We own a Chinese Takeaways people come in order food. Refuse to pay. Spit food on the floor. Callus menter names. RACIST names. We close earlier now. We avoid making the situation Worse. We don't call the police. We know nothing will be done. Interviewed intimidation

how would you feel if I did it to yours







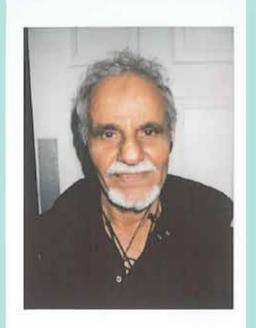




MOVE ON. IT'S JUST A CHAPTER IN THE PAST. BUT DON'T CLOSE THE BOOK, JUST TURN THE PAGE.







# THABET BIN THABET ALHATREY

### COMING TO THE UK

I came to this country in November 1959 by boat. I sailed from Jabooti which is half and hour away from Aden by plane, to Marseille in the south of France, then from Marseille to Sheffield, all in all it took about 11 to 12 days to get here

I adapted well to the culture, I loved Rock and Roll, dancing, I was a Teddy boy and I loved looking good. I could dance on stage for two hours straight, I just loved it. People used to call me Little Tony like in the Hollywood movies because they thought I was Italian.





I met my wife Shirley we stayed engaged two years before we finally got married, and we had two children a girl and a boy. Life was great, there wasn't racism back then, no one in my family got attacked.





A few years ago I was going to the Mosque to pray Duhur (afternoon prayers), I was in my car driving,

and the car in front kept slowing right down

and then gaining speed again,

he did it a couple of times before I indicated to try and overtake him. The guy blocked my car from overtaking him. I stopped the car to ask what his problem was and he got out the car called me Black B\*\*\*\*\* and punched me about five times in the face. The guy who was a white male was too strong, he was younger than me, I tried to fight back but I couldn't and he ended up breaking my left cheekbone. There were witnesses watching (all white people) and they didn't do anything to help. I went to the police about it, they investigated it briefly and it went to court, but because none of the witnesses could or would identify the attacker, he was found not guilty. Racism is everywhere today, people spit on the pavement where you walk, it doesn't matter where you're from or who you are.



# Josephine Mohamed

### AHMED AND I

When Ahmed and I met he'd already been in the UK a couple of years, I remember he was five years older than me and spoke some English, it wasn't very good, but enough to have a small conversation. We met through a mutual friend, my friend was in a relationship with Ahmed's friend. We went to a youth type club where you got served pop or juice, and shortly after, the four of us went to the cinema. I continued to see him more and more, he was around a lot because we had the same friends. Eventually when we both got together I introduced him to my family. There was absolutely no concerns with bringing home a Yemeni immigrant. My

family adored him and got on well with him

We got a couple of racial jibes, but we just ignored them, we were walking through a park one time and a man shouted "N\*\*\*\*r Lover". Ahmed got quite upset with it and wanted to confront the man, I told him it wasn't worth it and managed to talk him out of it.



### **OUR FAMILY**

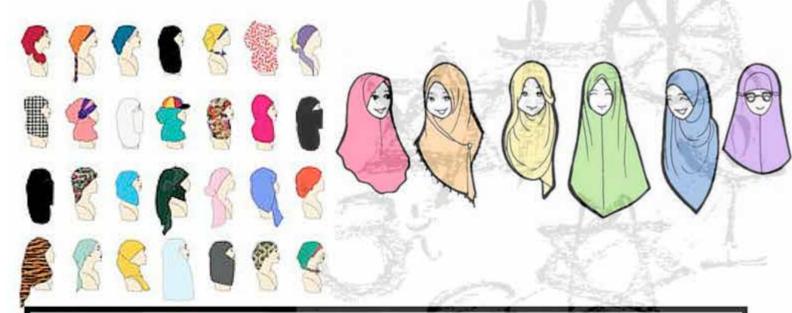
Ahmed and I had four children, Abdulla, Faysell, Richard and Nadia. They encountered a couple of racial attacks growing up, usually by teachers and peers. One time the boys came home upset because the kids at school called them "blackie". They were just kids so I couldn't do anything, I just reassured them, told them to ignore them and to always remember that they were loved by their mam and dad and that's all that mattered.

I would never let grown ups attack them especially their teachers. Abdulla was six on this occasion, he was at school when a neighbour came over to my house to tell me that his teacher had separated him from the rest of the class, she'd left him alone up front while everyone else

was at the back. I went over to the school to see for myself and he was just sat there while everyone else sat together behind him. I asked her to explain to me why my son was sat alone? She said, Abdulla was misbehaving and disrupting the class. He was only six and I found it hard to believe he was the only one misbehaving or being disruptive, yet he was the only one sat up front alone. I told her that if Abdulla wasn't sat with the rest of his classmates the following day I was going to take it further. The next day was the same he was sat alone at the front yet again. I was so angry that I took him out of school and immediately went to the authorities about it. I threatened to go to the papers if they didn't sort the school out



Thankfully, Abdulla had no real problems after that. Faysell came home one day with big red marks all over his legs, I can remember just serving the kids their teas when I noticed them, I asked him who'd done them and he said his teacher caned him multiple times because he forgot to keep his legs under the table. I was furious, I went straight to the school and confronted the teacher. I was hot headed back then and very over protective of my children and my family. We were lucky in that we only had a few instances, of racial attacks. I think that's because there were only a few immigrants back then. I feel there's a lot more now though especially with having more and more immigrants.



Abaya is an Arabic word for the loose fulllength outer garment worn by women to cover the body, arms and legs. It is donned over house clothes, and some styles cover the head as well.



The Arabic word covering a woman's face, the nigab leaves only her eyes visible. It is generally worn with the abaya.



The Afghan-style A Persian word burga is a loose garment covering the body and face, with a grill across the eyes that permits a woman to see while keeping her face totally concealed.



for the fulllength, open cloak worn by Iranian woman and others in the Middle East. It is placed over the head and wrapped around the body: women hold the material closed with their hands or with clenched

This long, multipurpose scarf - often paired with matching shalwar kameez or sari - is loosely draped across the head and shoulders and typically worn by Muslim women in South Asia.



### HUAB

The Arabic word refers to any modest covering worn by Muslim women but is most commonly associated with the headscarf. It comes in a variety of styles.



We have a diverse Muslim Community; Chinese, African, White British, Arab, Middle Eastern, European, Pakistani, South East Asian, Russian and many more

We have a very diverse Christian Community: African, Chinese, Roma, White British, South American, Pakistani, South East Asian, Middle Eastern, Russian and many more

We have a diverse faith community; Rastafarian, Baha'i, Hindu, Muslim, Atheist, Christian, Agnostic, Sikk, Buddhist STOP THE HATE

I AM A FATHER.

I AM NOT A CHILD ABUSER.

I AM A GRANDFATHER.

I AM NOT A CHILD ABUSER.

I WAS A HUSBAND WHOSE BELOVED WIFE DIED.

I AM NOT A CHILD ABUSER.

I AM MUSLIM.

I AM NOT A CHILD ABUSER.

I AM AN ASIAN MAN.

I AM NOT A CHILD ABUSER.

I HAVE A BEARD.

I AM NOT A CHILD ABUSER.

I AM A TAXI DRIVER

BUT WHY DO YOU ASSUME I'M A CHILD ABUSER?

WHEN MY DAUGHTERS WERE LITTLE,

THEY WERE MY LIGHT, MY JOY.

ONE IS A TEACHER, ANOTHER WORKS WITH DISABLED CHILDREN,

ONE WORKS FOR A CHARITY, ANOTHER IS A COUNCILLOR.

I WANT YOU TO THINK OF ME AS THE MAN WHO HAS BROUGHT UP THESE DAUGHTERS.

I AM NOT A CHILD ABUSER. ARE YOU?

PLEASE, DO NOT HATE ME FOR THE SINS OF OTHERS.

LIKE I DON'T HATE OR BLAME YOU

FOR WHAT HAS HAPPENED IN OUR TOWN.

LET THOSE WHO HAVE SINNED BEAR THE WEIGHT OF THEIR WICKEDNESS

NOT THE CHILDREN.

NOT ONE COMMUNITY OVER ANOTHER

JUSTICE FOR THE VICTIMS

NOT JUDGEMENT THAT CREATES ANOTHER INJUSTICE!

# Faiza Hassan

Before starting the Love is Louder project, I didn't know much about hate crime, or how to report it. My knowledge and understanding was very limited. When I moved here from Yemen nine years ago, racism never entered my head, because there wasn't much of it about. I'd heard some people say they got verbally attacked once or twice but that's about it. It's only the last few years that I've noticed racism increase, and it's worrying because we all want a better life for ourselves and our children and knowing that it's probably going to get worse especially because they're Muslim is devastating.

I decided to become an advocate for the hate crime project because I wanted to know what to do if I ever became a victim or if anyone I knew became a victim of hate crime. The entire journey was incredible and I'm thankful for the opportunity. I've gained life skills and confidence in many areas. English is my second language, and when I talk to people that I've just met, I get very nervous and almost forget how to speak it, I usually forget words and can't string sentences together, but after 12 weeks on the project,

I'm proud to say that I've prepared and completed a speech in fluent English in front of 70 to 80 people, which included the Mayor of Rotherham. My confidence has grown tremendously, I know that if I witness a hate crime, no matter the severity I will report it. There are many ways to report hate crime such as calling 101, online, through REMA, you can talk to a police officer or go down to the police station. There are so many ways and until I became an advocate I didn't know a single one.

What I found interesting was that you can report a crime in your first language. This is a great tool for those that feel there's a language barrier and would usually shy away from reporting all together.

My favourite part of the course was meeting a group of lovely, inspiring women from different backgrounds. To hear their stories and experiences was inspiring and heart breaking at the same time. We've learned a lot and have come a long way, and we will continue to progress. In Sha' Allah. (God Willing).



who contributed to the Zine Same Difference - Faith & Race in particular; Sithule Moyo Jess Tokarova Nic Harding Laila Mohamed Namra Ali Hadisa Afzaly Irene Ngwenya Knight Anitha Grimes Andoche Massanga Shola Oshidi Langa Hlabangana Faiza Hassan Josephine Mohamed Thabet Alhatrey Saraya Begum