Analysis

the process of separating something into its component parts.

Synthesis

the combination of ideas to form a theory or system.

Word Cloud



**revolution** *noun*

a sudden, radical, or complete change

A dramatic and wide-reaching change in conditions, attitudes, or operation.

a forcible overthrow of a government or social order in favor of a new system.

activity or movement designed to effect fundamental changes in the socioeconomic situation

a fundamental change in the way of thinking about or visualizing something: a change of paradigm

Poetry

# Harlem

By Langston Hughes

What happens to a dream deferred?

Does it dry up

like a raisin in the sun?

Or fester like a sore—

And then run?

Does it stink like rotten meat?

Or crust and sugar over—

like a syrupy sweet?

Maybe it just sags

like a heavy load.

Or does it explode?

# I Am the People, the Mob

BY CARL SANDBURG

I am the people—the mob—the crowd—the mass.

Do you know that all the great work of the world is done through me?

I am the workingman, the inventor, the maker of the world’s food and clothes.

I am the audience that witnesses history. The Napoleons come from me and the Lincolns. They die. And then I send forth more Napoleons and Lincolns.

I am the seed ground. I am a prairie that will stand for much plowing. Terrible storms pass over me. I forget. The best of me is sucked out and wasted. I forget. Everything but Death comes to me and makes me work and give up what I have. And I forget.

Sometimes I growl, shake myself and spatter a few red drops for history to remember. Then—I forget.

When I, the People, learn to remember, when I, the People, use the lessons of yesterday and no longer forget who robbed me last year, who played me for a fool—then there will be no speaker in all the world say the name: “The People,” with any fleck of a sneer in his voice or any far-off smile of derision.

The mob—the crowd—the mass—will arrive then.

Paintings

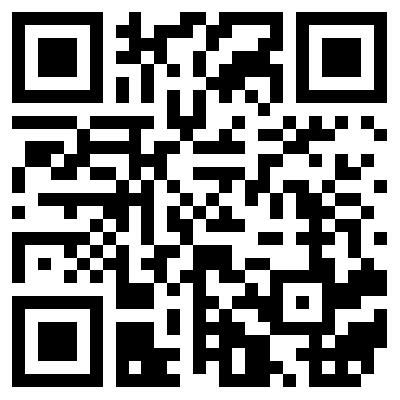






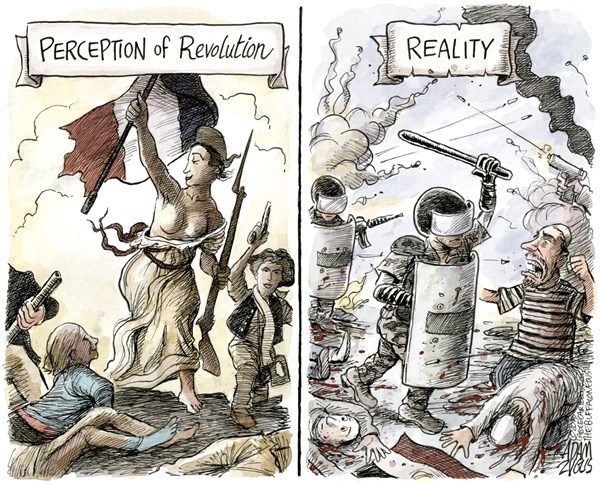


Art Analysis

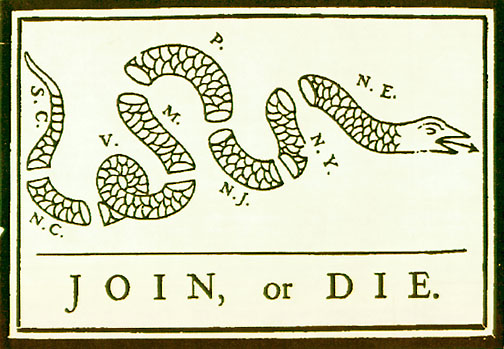


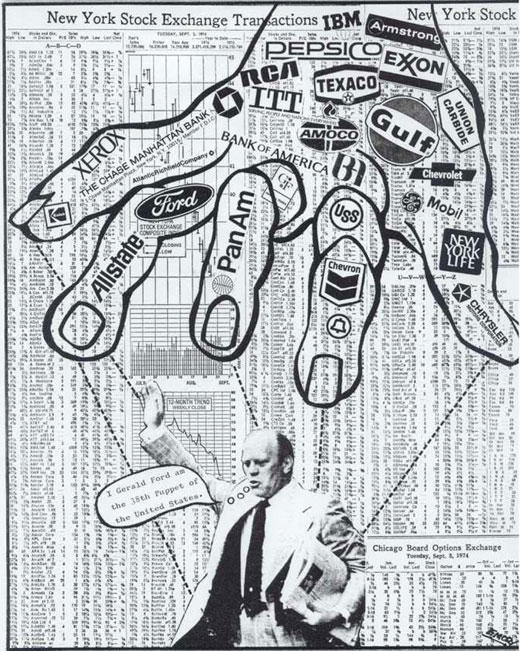
Eugène Delacroix. Liberty Leading the People (1830)

<https://smarthistory.org/delacroix-liberty-leading-the-people/>



Political Cartoons





Street Art







Quotes





Quotes

“Poverty is the parent of revolution and crime.”   
― Aristotle

“Those who make peaceful revolution impossible will make violent revolution inevitable."  
 [Remarks on the first anniversary of the Alliance for Progress, 13 March 1962]”   
― John F. Kennedy

“You cannot buy the revolution. You cannot make the revolution. You can only be the revolution. It is in your spirit, or it is nowhere.”   
― Ursula K. Le Guin, The Dispossessed

“Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!”   
― Patrick Henry

Photography









Music

# Talkin’ About a Revolution

BY TRACI CHAPMAN

Don't you know  
They're talkin' 'bout a revolution  
It sounds like a whisper  
Don't you know  
They're talkin' about a revolution  
It sounds like a whisper  
While they're standing in the welfare lines  
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation  
Wasting time in the unemployment lines  
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Don't you know  
They're talkin' 'bout a revolution  
It sounds like a whisper  
Poor people gonna rise up  
And get their share  
Poor people gonna rise up  
And take what's theirs

Don't you know  
You better run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run  
Oh I said you better  
Run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run

'Cause finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin' bout a revolution  
Yes, finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin' bout a revolution, oh no  
Talkin' bout a revolution, oh  
While they're standing in the welfare lines  
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation  
Wasting time in the unemployment lines  
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Don't you know  
They're talkin' 'bout a revolution  
It sounds like a whisper  
And finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin' bout a revolution  
Yes, finally the tables are starting to turn  
Talkin' bout a revolution, oh no  
Talkin' bout a revolution, oh no  
Talkin' bout a revolution, oh no

# Blowin’ In The Wind

WRITTEN BY: BOB DYLAN

How many roads must a man walk down

Before you call him a man?

Yes, ’n’ how many seas must a white dove sail

Before she sleeps in the sand?

Yes, ’n’ how many times must the cannonballs fly

Before they’re forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin’ in the wind

The answer is blowin’ in the wind

How many years can a mountain exist

Before it’s washed to the sea?

Yes, ’n’ how many years can some people exist

Before they’re allowed to be free?

Yes, ’n’ how many times can a man turn his head

Pretending he just doesn’t see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin’ in the wind

The answer is blowin’ in the wind

How many times must a man look up

Before he can see the sky?

Yes, ’n’ how many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

Yes, ’n’ how many deaths will it take till he knows

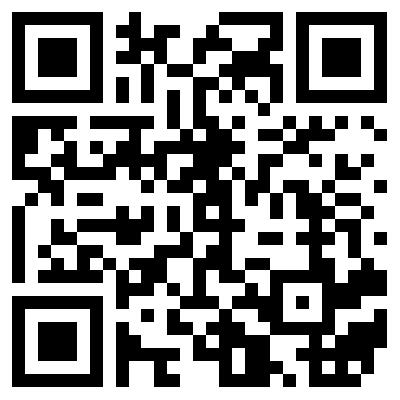
That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin’ in the wind

The answer is blowin’ in the wind

Music Video

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wEBlaMOmKV4>



Revolutions?



