

**Entry Title:** Yesterday, Today, Tomorrow (Waking Up to Aboriginal Injustice)

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**Entry:**

Yesterday, Today, Tomorrow

(Waking Up to Aboriginal Injustice)

Yesterday, I didn't understand. I couldn't take a stand, I couldn't raise my right hand so I could write a plan to destroy the barrier.

Yesterday, I was young and weak. I didn't speak, I would freak out in a blackout, I would back out of a tricky situation.

Yesterday, I wasn't awake. I wouldn't admit my mistakes, I would make my mouth ache trying to fake a smile.

Yesterday, I was blind. I struggled to find any meaning behind the stories designed to tell us our history.

And the sun went down.

As Yesterday slipped away, it tripped into Today and the blood seeping through the cracks in the pavement displayed an uncovering of past truths hidden away from the void of consciousness that Yesterday brought down upon me.

And the sun came up.

Today, I see the light. I want to fight, I know what's right, they have a right to know why we covered our ears.

Today, I hear their sounds. I lift my head from the ground, look around, pick up what was found, and mourn the lost.

Today, I open my eyes. I realise the sins and lies, I fantasise a world where we together can watch the skies of our outback home.

Today, I feel strong. I want to sing along to their song and feel that we could belong, and before long I fall asleep.

And the sun goes down.

As Today waves goodbye, it looks Tomorrow in the eye then fades into the endless sky to reunite with Yesterday. So that together they may pave the way for Tomorrow.

And the sun will come up.

Tomorrow, we will unite. We will hug them tight and dance all night, black and white, back to fight another day, together.

Tomorrow, I will apologise. Learn to empathise and harmonise, recognise our need to vocalise the importance of a Makarrata.

# Whitlam Institute

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Tomorrow, we will start something new. A fresh point of view, kept positive and true, and a promise to have two cultures enriching each other.

Tomorrow, I will share. I'll show how much I care about our chance to repair the damage and despair:

A new beginning for where our stories will intertwine.

Tomorrow, we will be fine.

We uncover the truth of Yesterday,

So that we can change Today,

And bring hope for Tomorrow.

Because the truth matters.