JCIPP Curtin Corner: The Power of Storytelling

Presented by Caroline Wood
Director Centre for Stories

*Nah.*

“Stories,” he continued.

“There’s nothing in the world more powerful than a good story. Nothing can stop it. No enemy can defeat it.”
A vibrant, inclusive literary arts and cultural organisation.
The danger of a single story.
Telling stories from our scars, not our wounds.
OUR PROJECTS

A Mile in My Shoes
Now I speak to you now with serenity not with bitterness, because I know there is a lot of good non-Aboriginal people like yourself and I'm at reconciliation but this is what happened. I can forgive but never forget those days... we bear the scars of that 1905 act.

Uncle Ben Taylor Cuermara
OUR PROJECTS

Growing up LGBTQIA+
in rural Western Australia
When I was growing up, I didn’t want to let myself exist. I was about 14 when I realised that I was really different from other boys. I remember watching a footy game with my dad and my brothers and my uncles and my cousin, and everyone is shouting, “What a mark! What a goal!” and all I could think of how hot all these footy players were.

Holden Sheppard
But with mum, yeah, it was – it was a little bit difficult for her to come around. I did her make-up, and I think she saw how much I enjoyed it and how much it made me happy, and she kind of was like, okay, it’s not so scary. Now she fully supports me.

Peehi Blake
OUR PROJECTS

ROARING NINETIES
My mother wanted to protect me. So, she went around to ladies name Maria that had silver.

Bit by bit, bit by bit – my mother collected the silver to make a cross in memory and top help me – to bless me with the cross so that I can survive.

Michael Tsolakis
OUR PROJECTS

WAYS OF BEING HERE
Your Mama’s people hunted lions with their bare hands in the days when there were still lions left in your old country, and she is every bit that legacy.

She has buried friends and family and carried on. You have none of that strength.

*Light at the End* by Rafeef Ismail
OUR PROJECTS

RUAH
I learned in sharing this story that I am resilient and I’ve never given up—there have been times when I had planned suicide attempts and have attempted suicide—but I am resilient.

I’ve always had hope—and hope means to me Holding Only Positive Expectations. I am brave. I am strong. I can do this.

Angel Lee
OUR PROJECTS

RUAH

www.centreforstories.com
Thank you.