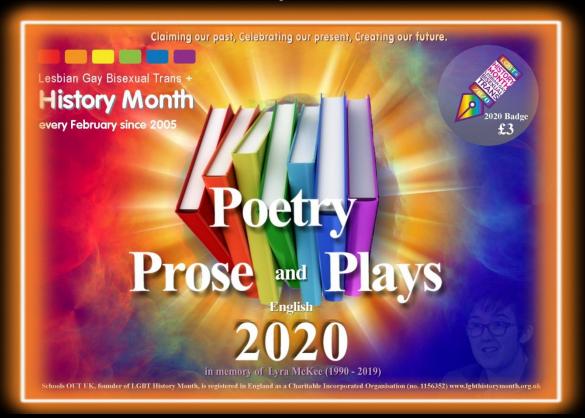
claiming our past

celebrating our present

creating our future



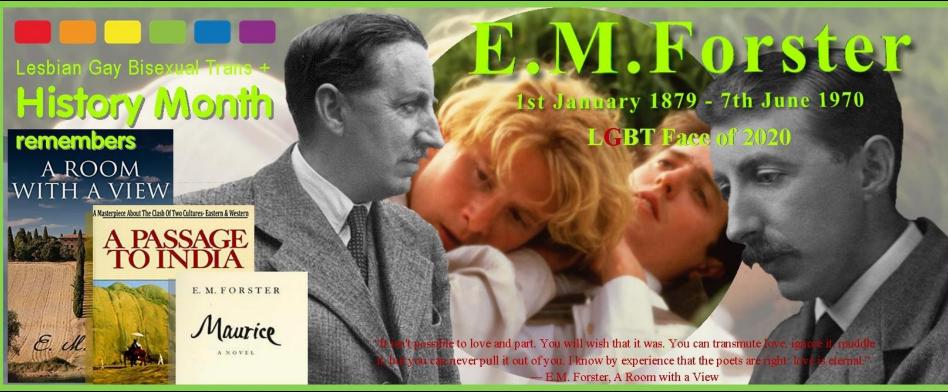






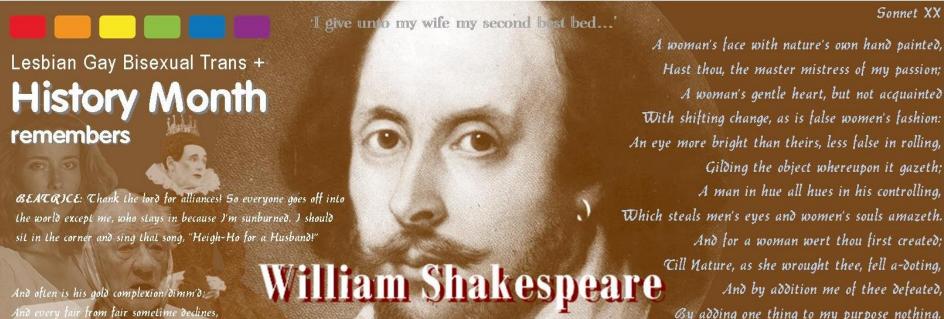












Hast thou, the master mistress of my passion; A woman's gentle heart, but not acquainted With shifting change, as is false women's fashion: An eye more bright than theirs, less false in rolling, Gilding the object whereupon it gazeth; A man in hue all hues in his controlling, Which steals men's eyes and women's souls amazeth. And for a woman wert thou first created; Till Nature, as she wrought thee, fell a-doting, And by addition me of thee defeated, By adding one thing to my purpose nothing. lut since she prick'd thee out for women's pleasure, Mine be thy love and thy love's use their treasure.

Schools
UT UK The LGBT Education Charity

But thy eternal summer shall not fade;

By chance or nature's changing course untrimm'd;

Poetry, Prose and Plays

23rd April 1564 - 23rd April 1616

LGBT Face of 2020



Sonnet XX









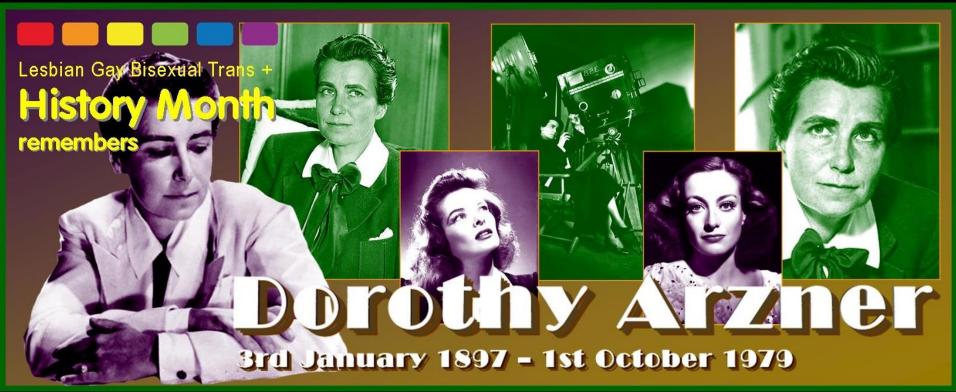






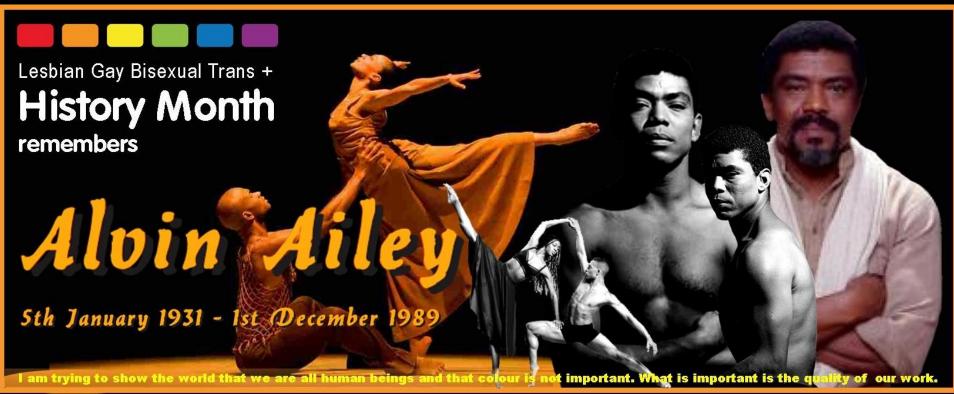












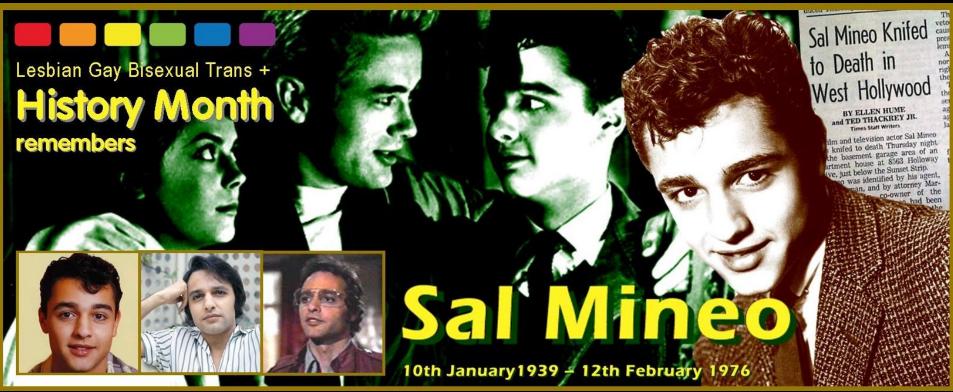






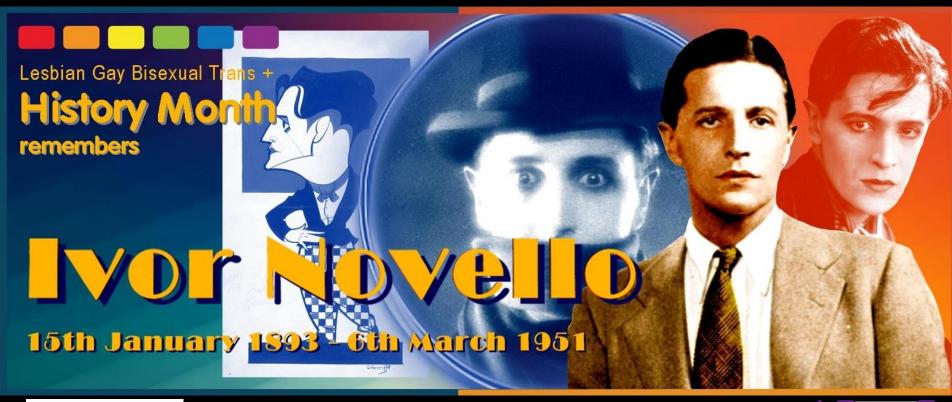


























"Then Carol slipped her arm under her neck, and all the length of their bodies touched fitting as if something had prearranged it. Happiness was like a green vine spreading through her, stretching fine tendrils, bearing flowers through her flesh. She had a vision of a pale white flower, shimmering as if seen in darkness, or through water. Why did people talk of heaven, she wondered"

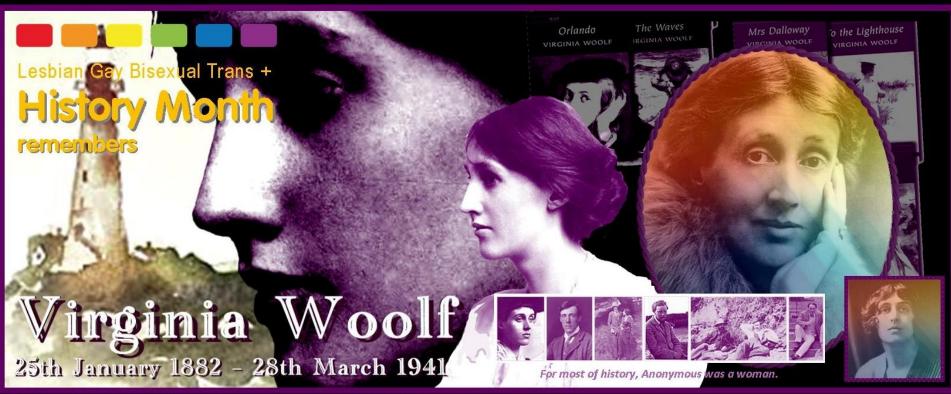
























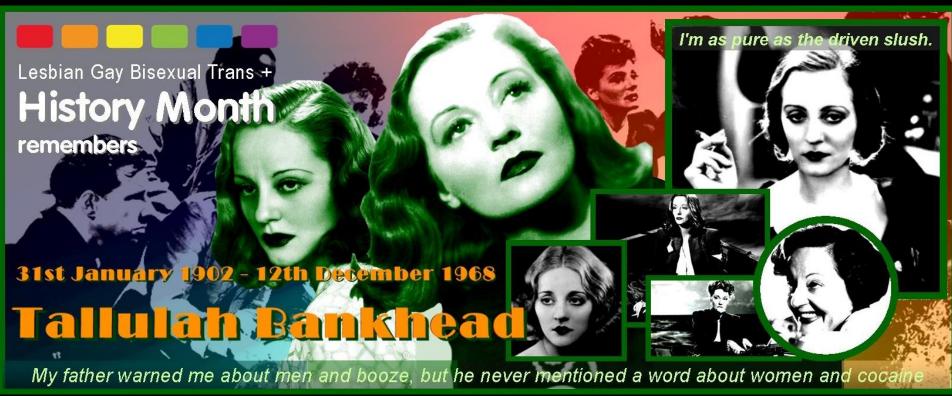






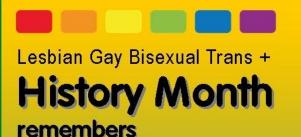


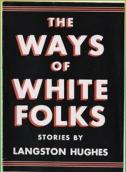
















What happens to a dream deferred?

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

1st February 1902 - 22nd May 1967

Or does it explode?

Langston Hughes

My soul has grown deep like the rivers. I bathed in the Euphrates when dawns were young. I built my hut near the Congo and it fulled me to sleep.



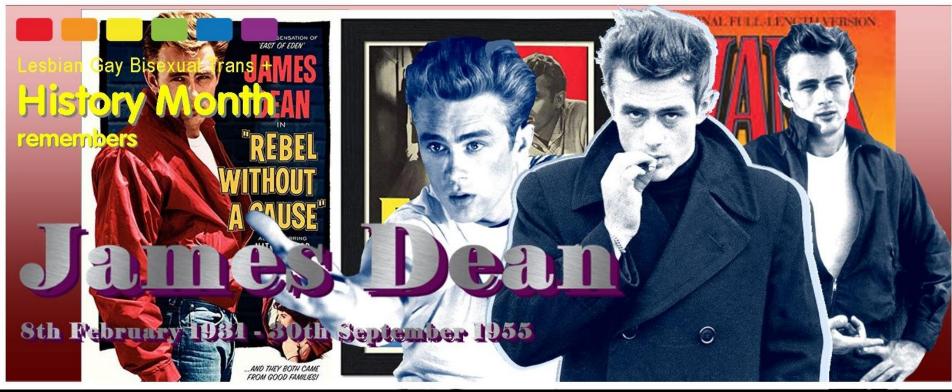








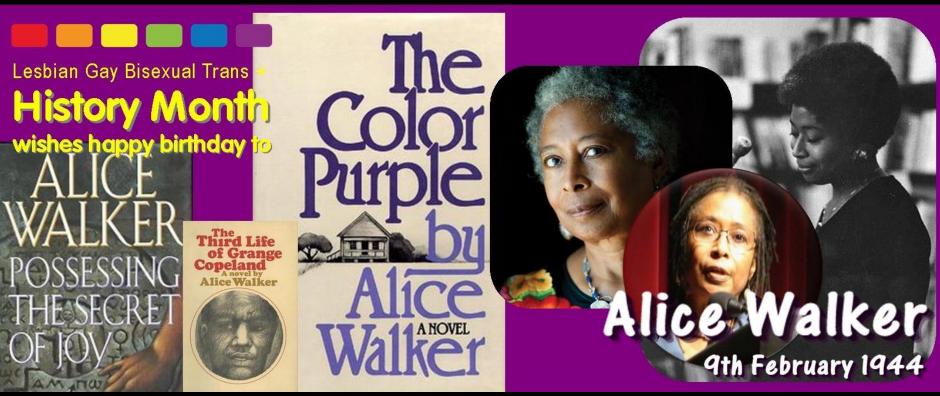






























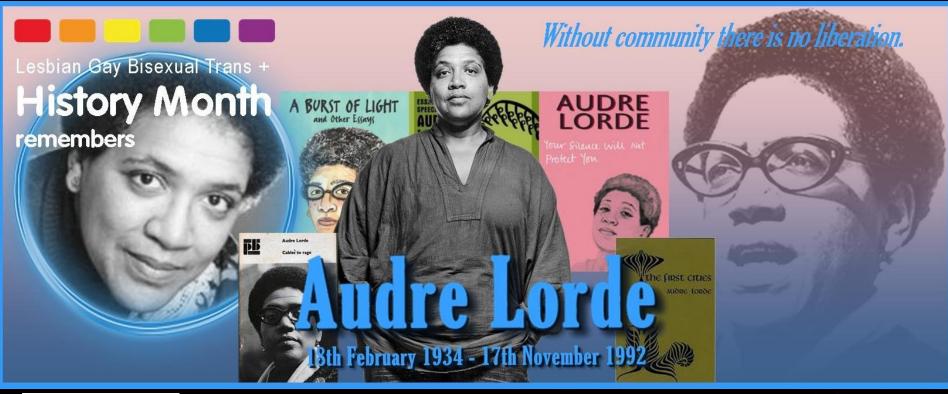






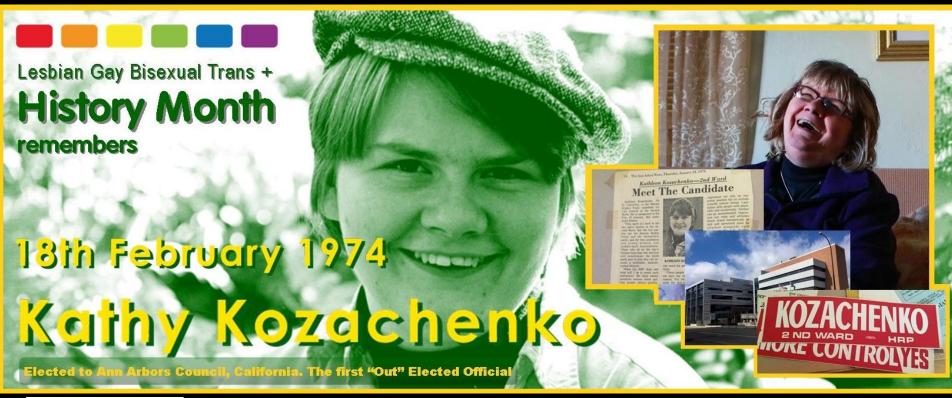










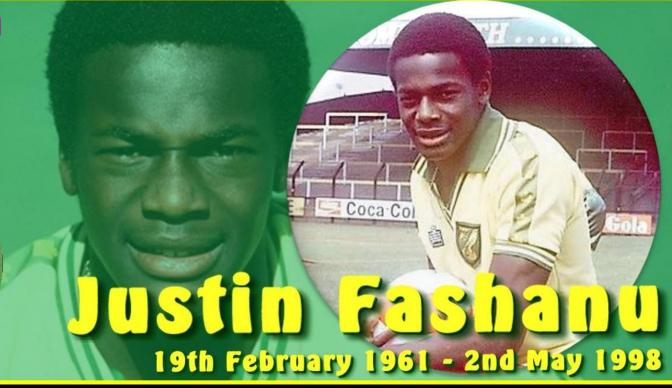


















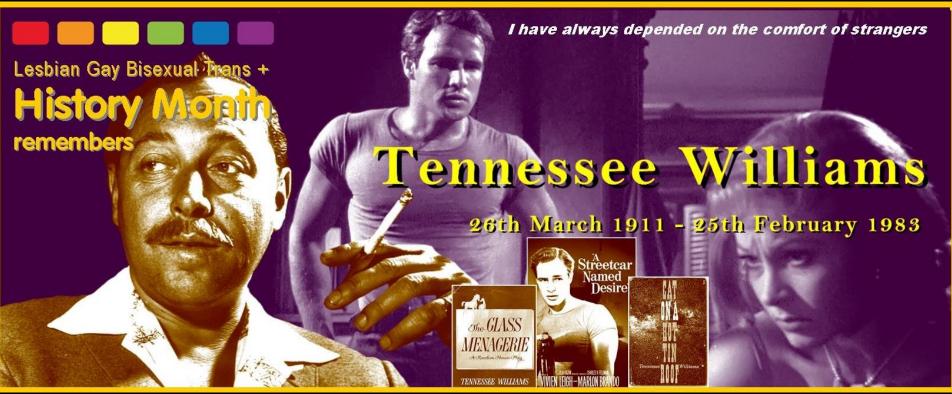






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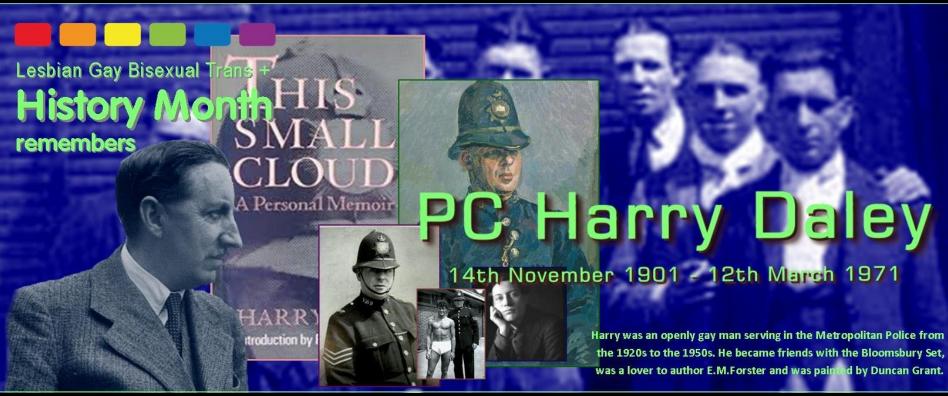












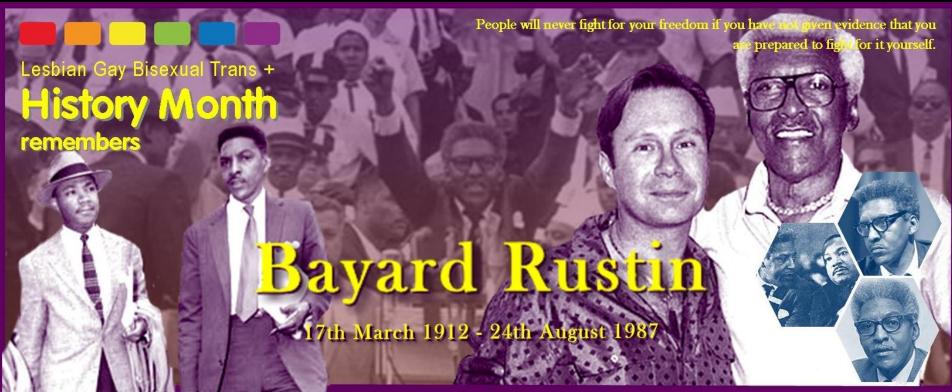






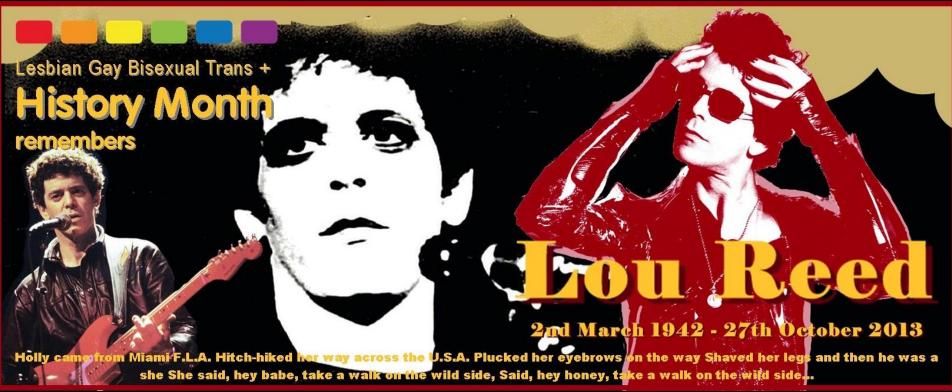






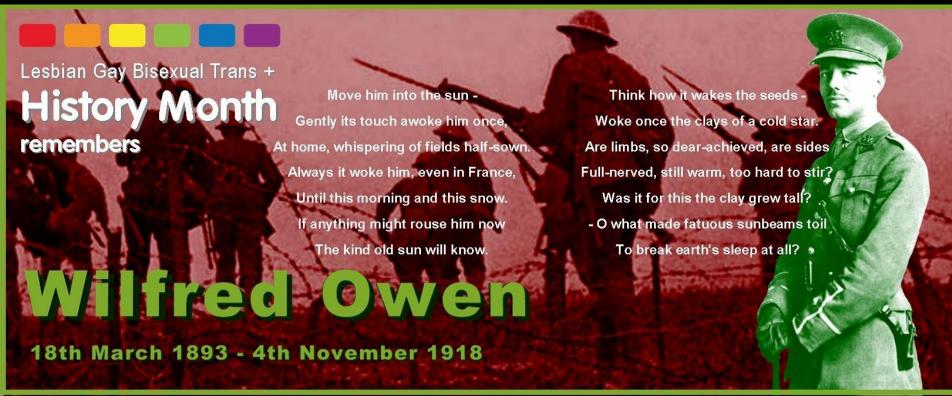












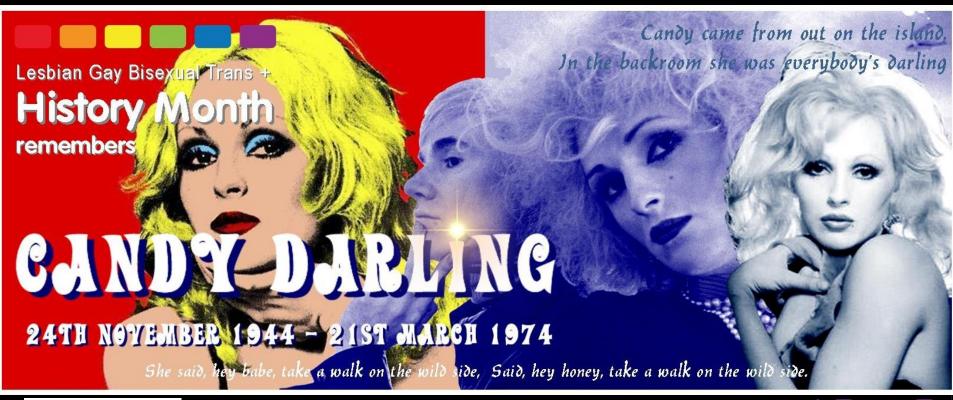












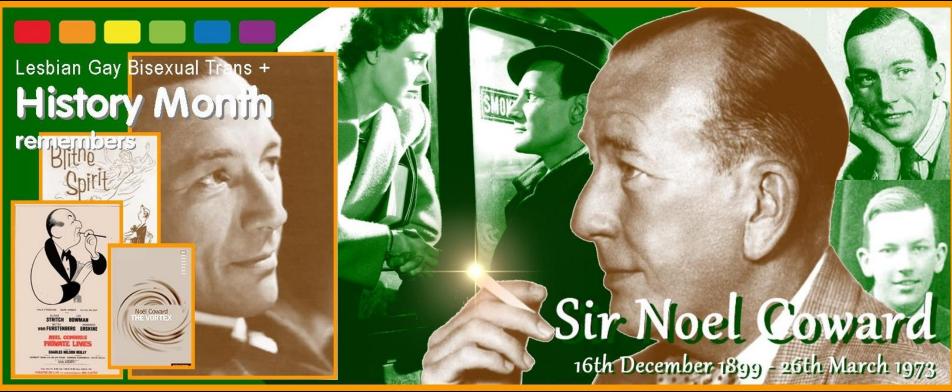


















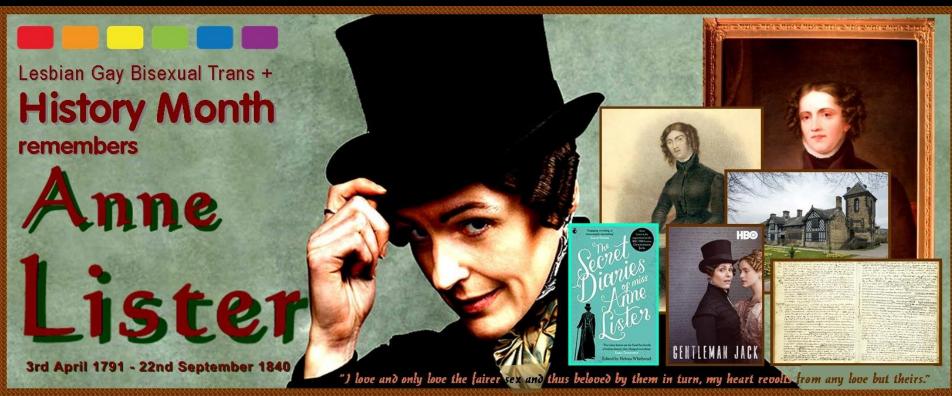












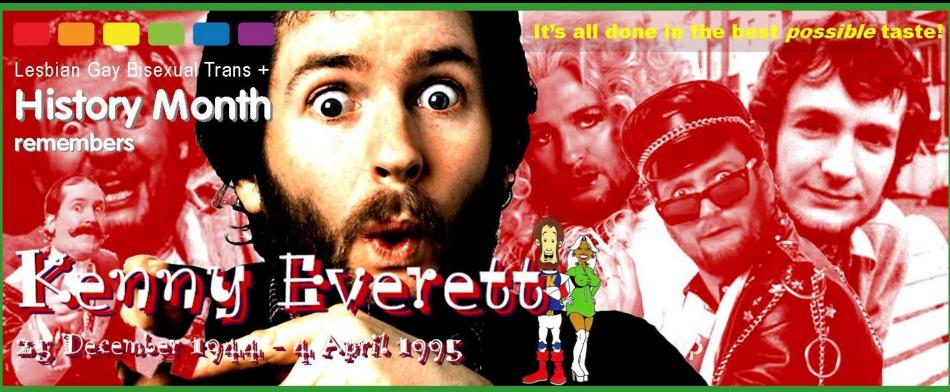














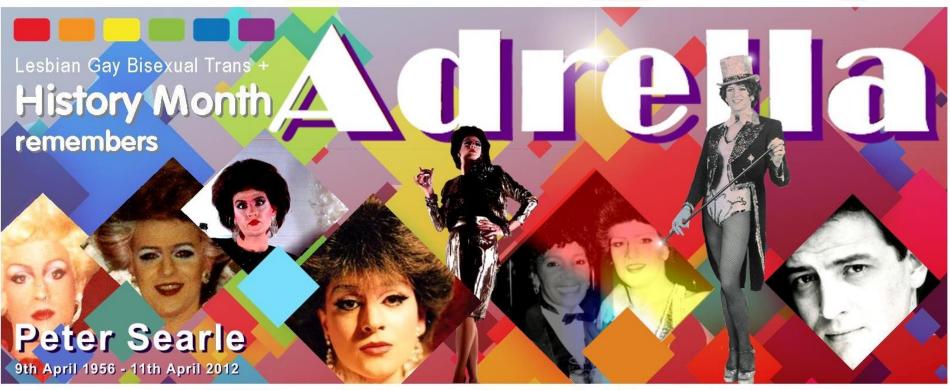




Well Minister, if you ask me for a straight answer, then I shall say that, as far as we can see, looking at it by and large, taking one thing with another in terms of the average of departments, then in the final analysis it is probably true to say, that at the end of the day, in general terms, you would probably find that, not to put too fine a point on it, there probably wasn't very much in it one way or the other. As far as one can see, at this stage.

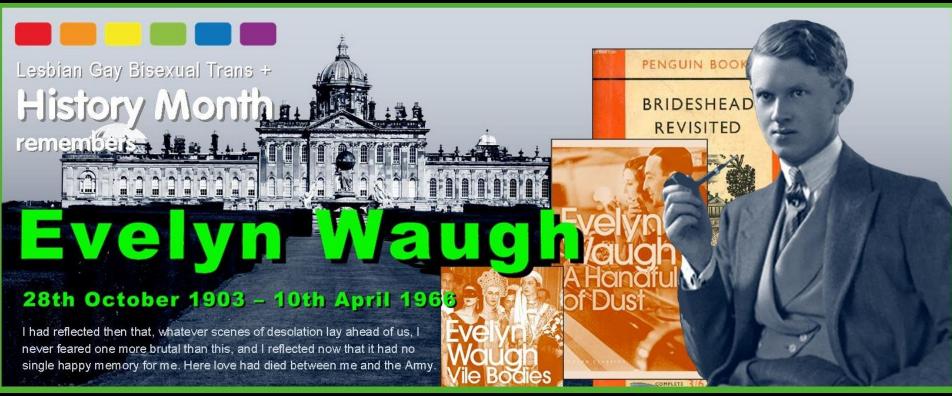






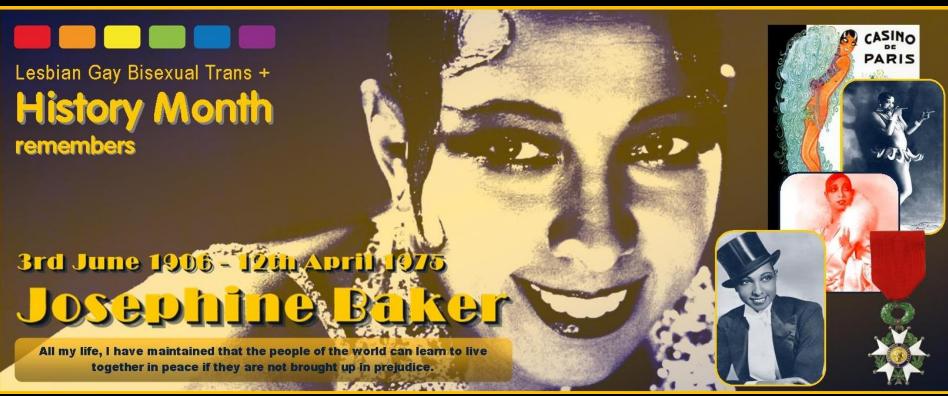














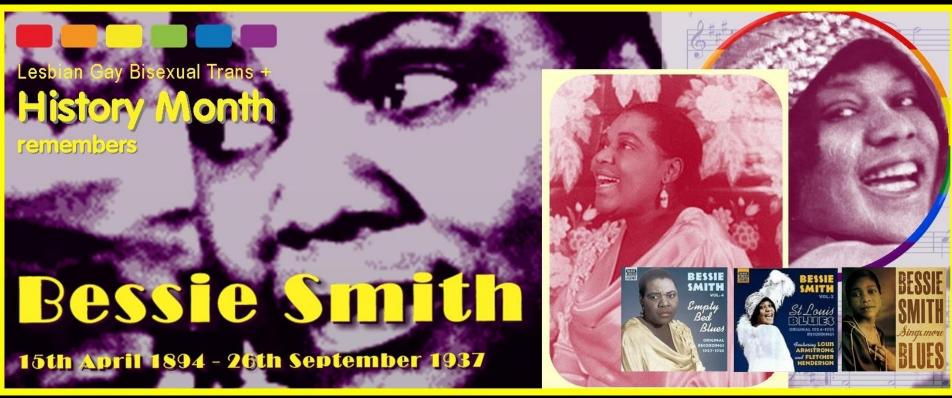


















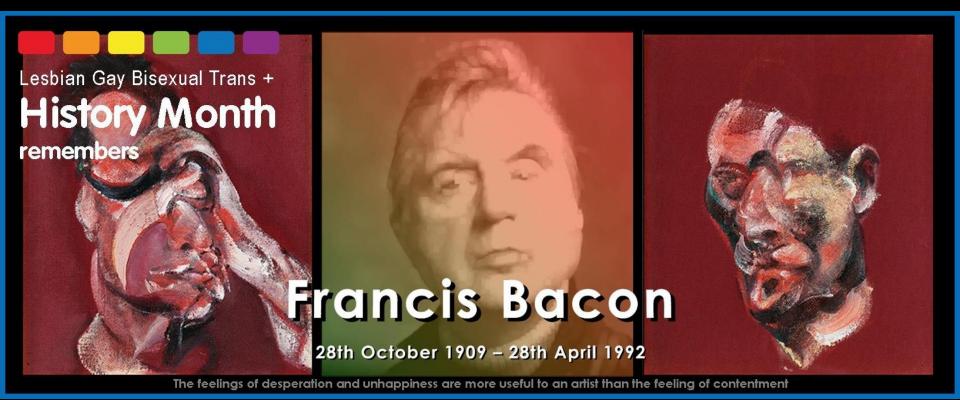






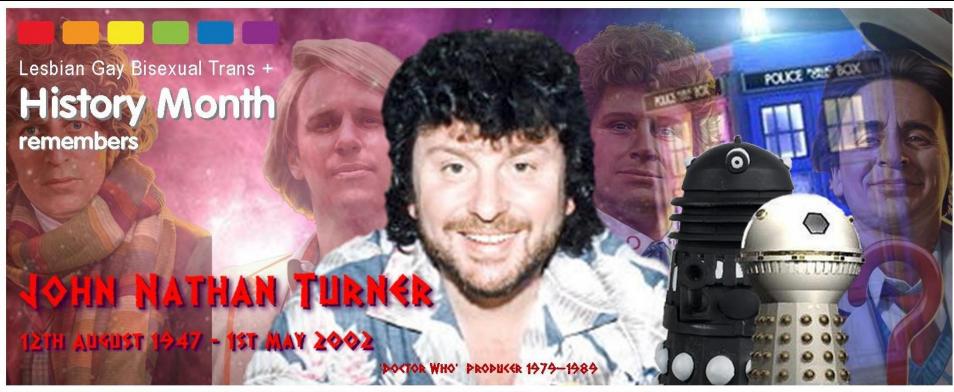






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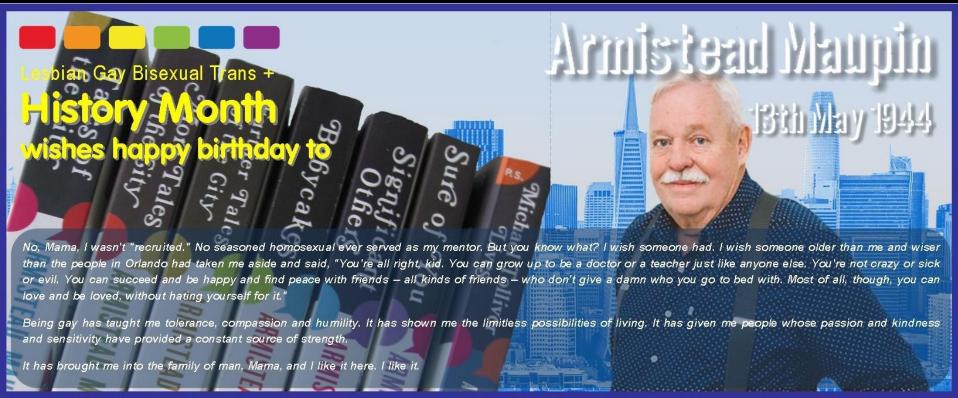


















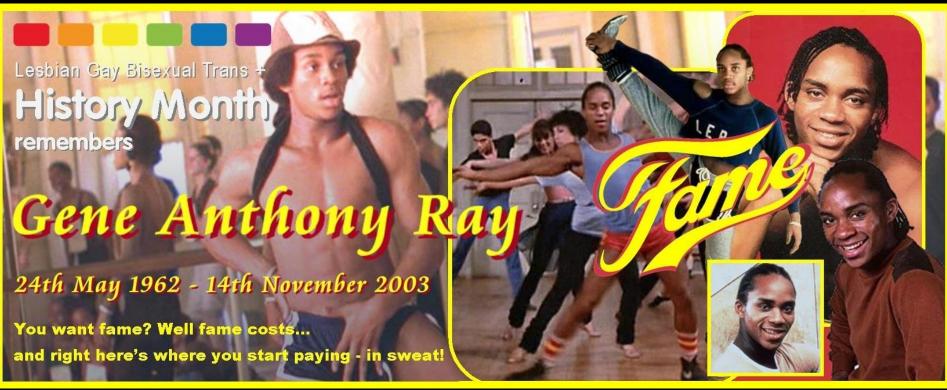








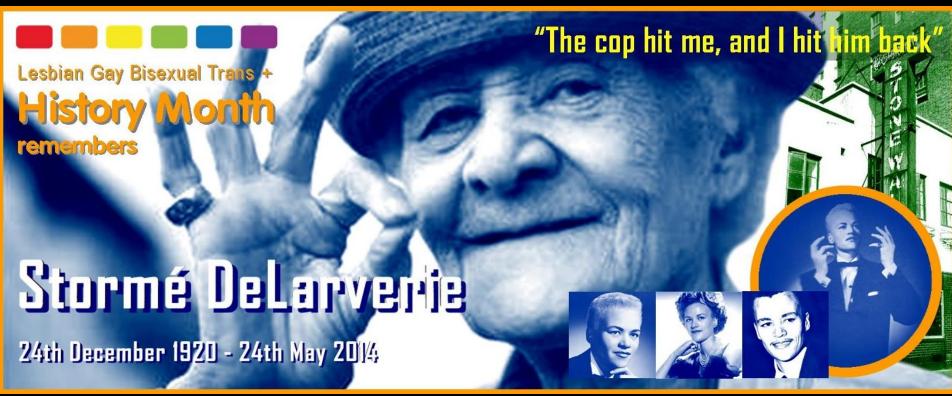








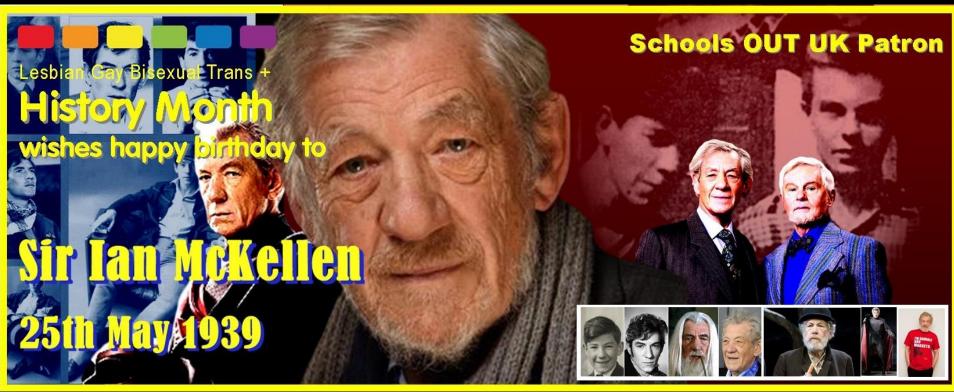












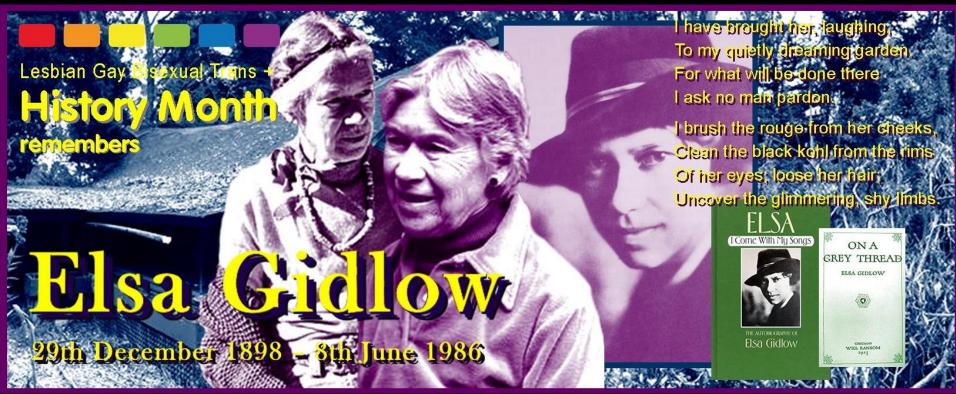


















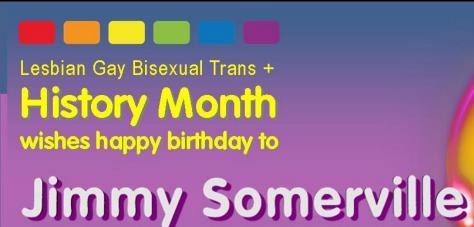
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Charitable Incorporated Organisation No. 1196032







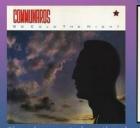




22nd June 1961

Contempt in your eyes as I turn to kiss his lips. Broken I lie, all my feelings denied, Blood on your fist.

Can you tell me why?











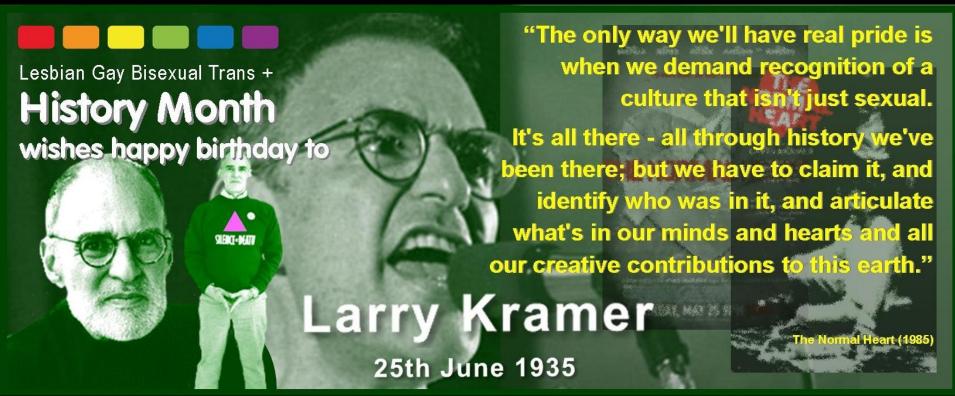






























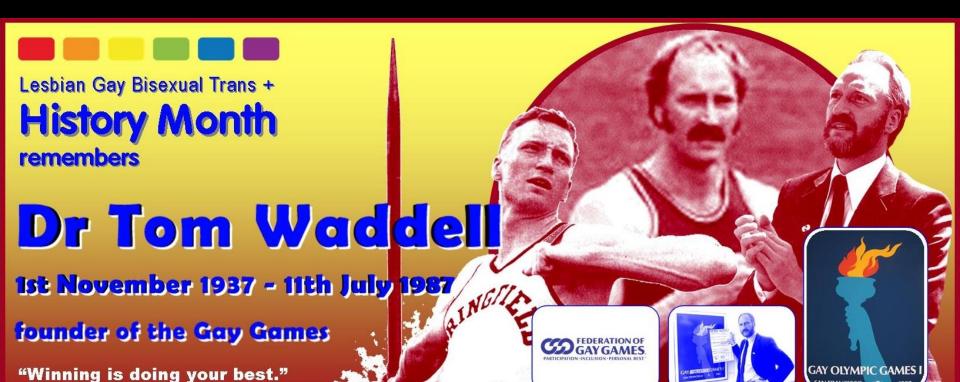






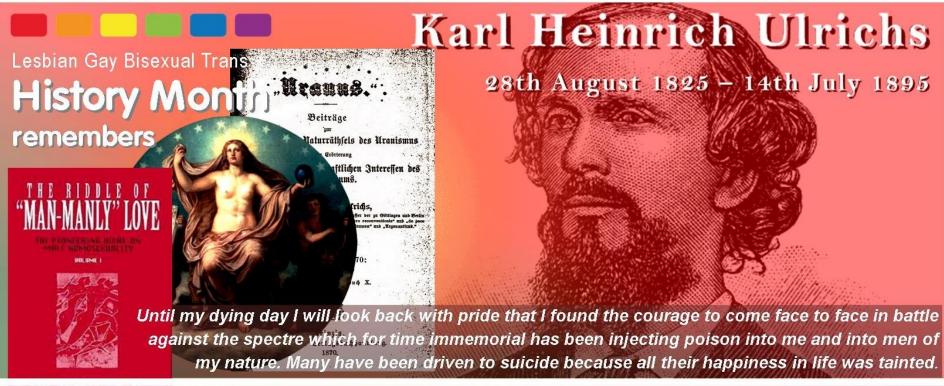






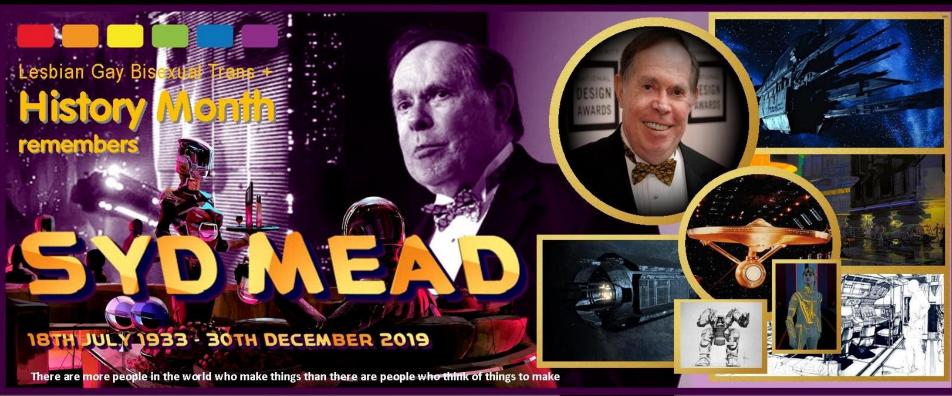






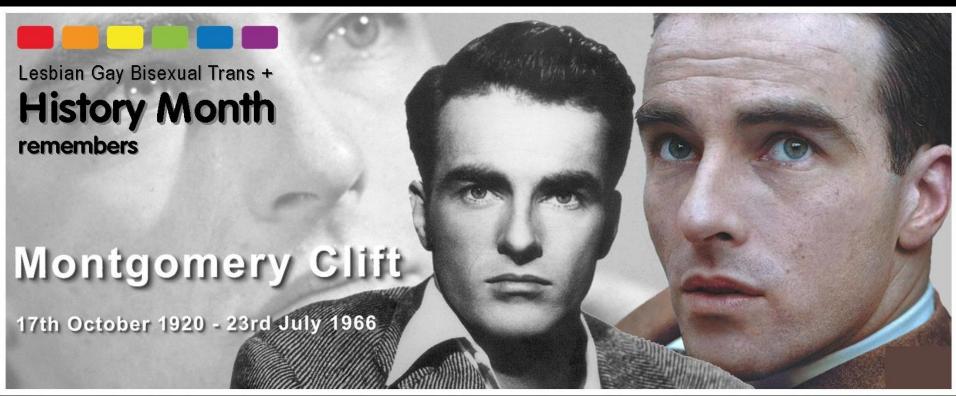








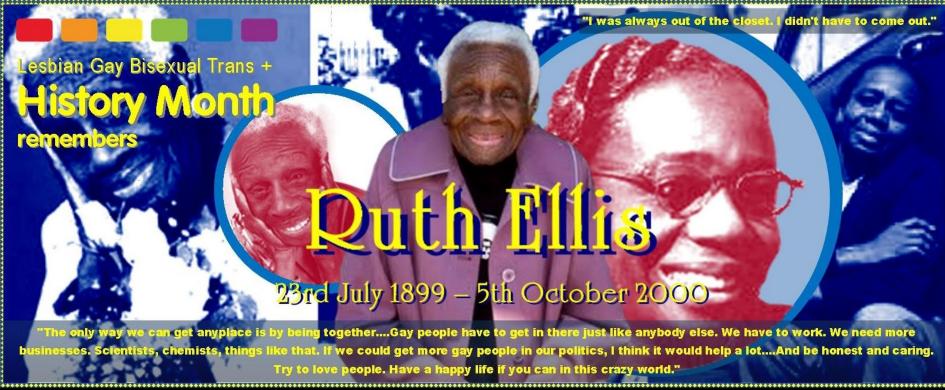


















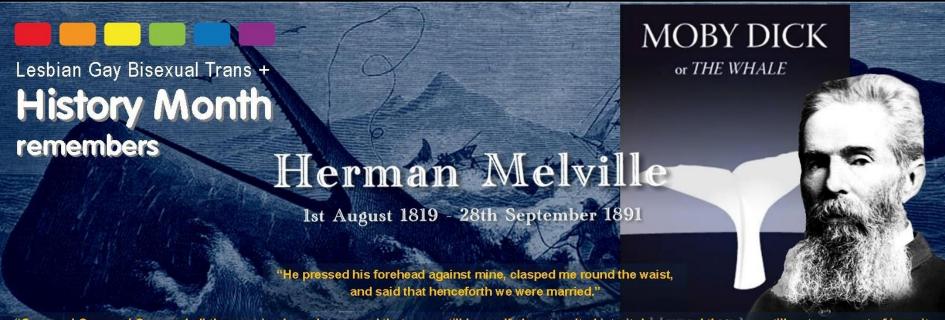








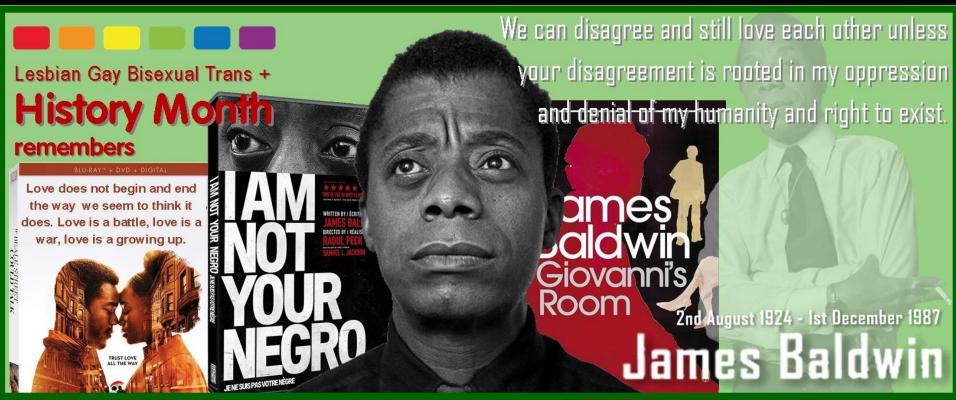




"Squeeze! Squeeze! Squeeze! all the moming long; I squeezed that sperm till I myself almost melted into it; I squeezed that sperm till a strange sort of insanity came over me, and I found myself unwittingly squeezing my co-labourers' hands in it, mistaking their hands for the gentle globules. Such an abounding, affectionate, friendly, loving feeling did this avocation beget; that at last I was continually squeezing their hands, and looking up into their eyes sentimentally, as much as to say,—Oh! my dear fellow beings, why should we longer cherish any social acerbities, or know the slightest ill humour or envy!







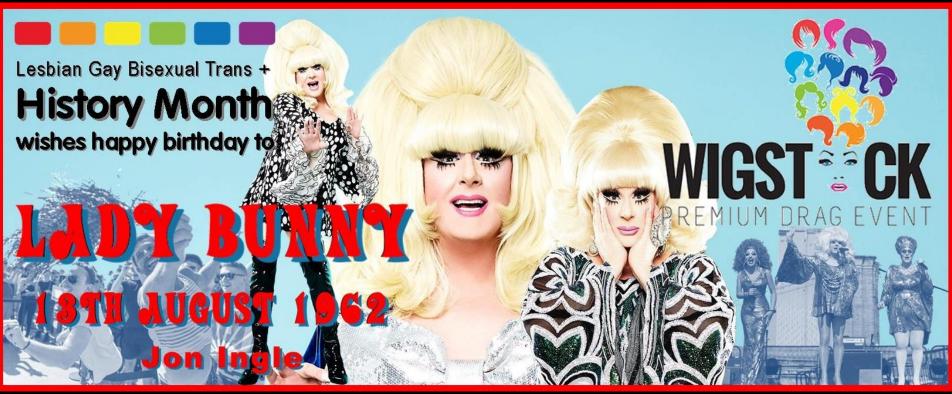
























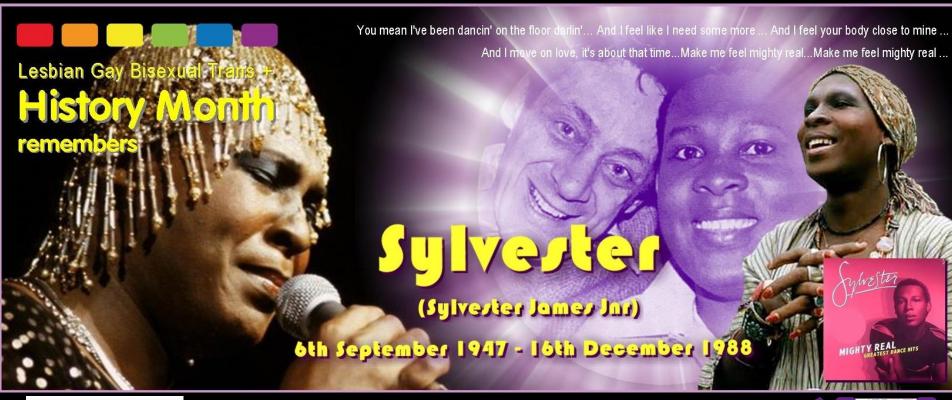






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Charlatile Incorporated Organization No. 1150302









Lesbian Gay Bisexual Trans +
History Month
remembers

Mark Bingham

22nd May 1970 - 11th September 2001

Flight 93 hero

"This is Mark. I want to let you guys know that I love you, in case I don't see you again... I'm on United Airlines, Flight 93. It's being hijacked."





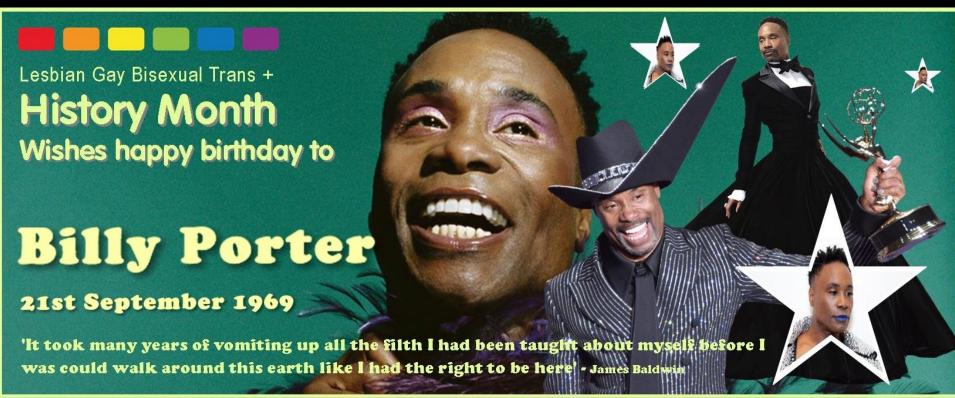








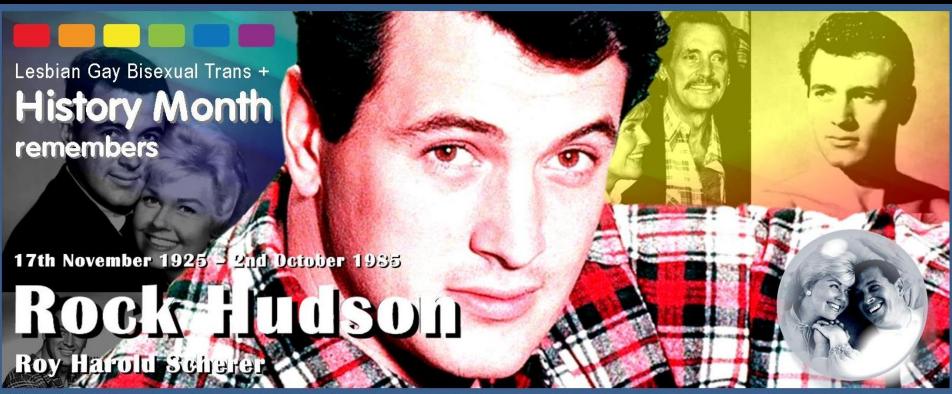
























Lesbian Gay Bisexual Trans +
History Month

remembers

Oscar Wilde

16th October 1854 - 30th November 1900

We are all of us in the gutter, but some of us are looking at the star

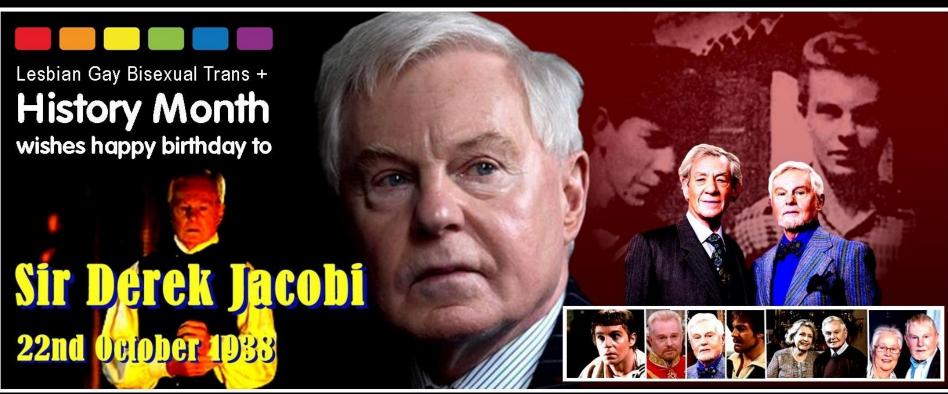
DE PROFUNDIS

ment. We cannot divide it by
We can only record its me
chronicle their return. With
itself does not progress. It rev
It seems to circle round one centre
pain. The paralysing immobility of
life every circumstance of which
gulated after an unchangeable
so that we eat and drink ar
and pray, or kneel at lea

according to the inflexi







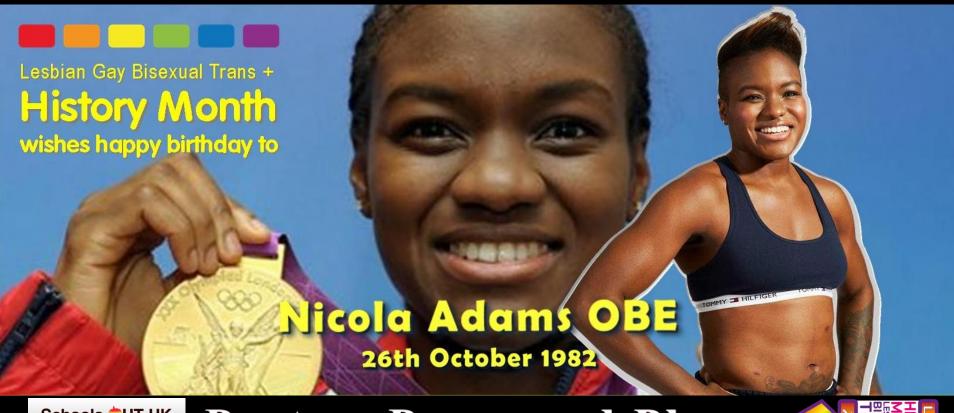




















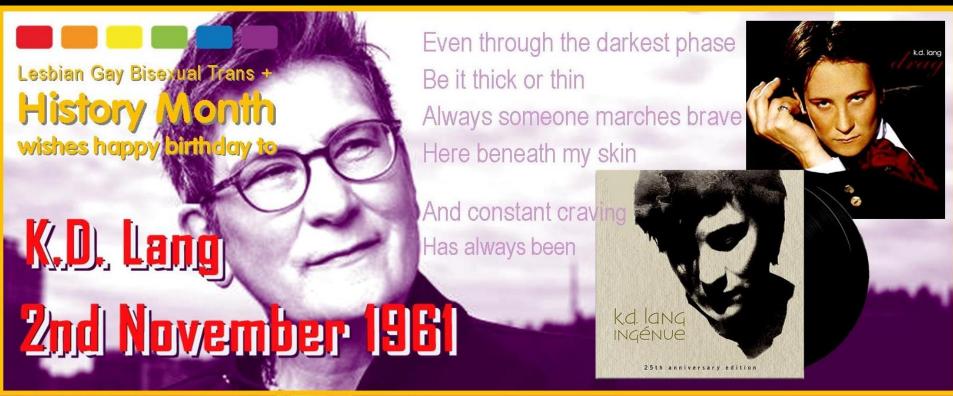








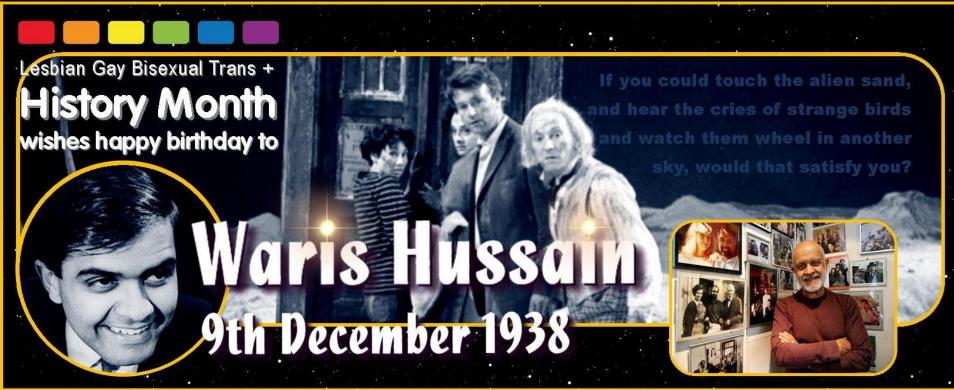


































more resources available at
www.lgbthistorymonth.org.uk
www.the-classroom.org.uk







educate OUT prejudice

Schools **UT** UK

The LGBT Education Charity

Charitable Incorporated Organisation No. 1156352