Isa Martinez, Director of Freedom House Program

Patricia Motus, OTR/L

Patrice C. Queen, Survivor, Artist In Residence
Healing Performance Arts Drum Circle Facilitator

Paul Feuerstein BFL President/CEO

http://www.bflnyc.org/

FREEDOM HOUSE



ADULT POETRY CLUB
ARTISTIC EXPRESSIONS
2013

How it felt being part of this project.

"When I join this project, a lot of ideas came to mind. I said to myself we can have a chance to express our feelings and thoughts through artwork." We felt great that a lot of us worked together as a team. It took time, patience and a lot of effort. It was a lot of days and nights we worked hard on this. The project represents the people that were once victims and that are now free.

From all of us
CN, TPM, IS, TM, DM GR

untitled



By TPM

PREFACE

As I came close to ending my occupational therapy internship at Freedom House (FH), I asked the residents about their interests and ideas in order to start a new group at FH, which every OT intern is expected to start. After conversing with many residents, I observed a common theme amongst them, which was that the residents enjoyed writing poetry during their leisure time, but never shared their creative writing with anyone. Additionally, many residents stated that they enjoy poetry, however, did not engage in writing poetry for many years. Therefore, I started a new Adult Poetry Club at FH whose purpose was to allow the residents to express themselves through creative writing in order to promote positive mental health while sharing their creative writing with the members of the group. The residents became excited when I introduced the idea of the new Adult Poetry Club. The residents met every Wednesday and engaged in creative writing which

focused on a specific theme, 'freedom,' and what it symbolized to them, since now they are free. The residents shared their work by reading it out loud and provided an interpretation of their work. Moreover, the residents provided positive feedback about each other's work and encouraged one another. As the group sessions progressed, the residents and I thought about collecting all these poems and creating a "Freedom House Book of poems- a voice of Freedom House Residents." This book represents the courage and the strength of the residents at FH. Furthermore, this book is published in order to convey the message to incoming residents about how FH helped the former residents to experience 'freedom' all over again. In addition to including poems in this book, the residents also suggested including their drawings. I thank the residents for their dedication towards this project, the staff at FH for their support and Patrice C. Queen for putting this wonderful book together.

Pawan Preet Kaur, OTS
Occupational Therapy Student, York College

Sometimes in our work other artists influence and encourage us, for this I thank TPM whom we collaborated with from time to time



UNTITLED

By IS



KIDS ALWAYS HAVE TO RUN FREE

WHAT IS OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY

Our lives are comprised of activities we do everyday These "occupations" have a profound impact on how we feel physically, emotionally, and even spiritually. They can provide a sense of well-being and satisfaction or they can create stress, imbalance and dissatisfaction. Occupational Therapy (OT) is skilled treatment dedicated to helping individuals whose lives have been altered by physical, emotional, or social problems, to achieve their highest possible degree of independence in daily living.

5

By IS

28



OUT OF THE CAGE

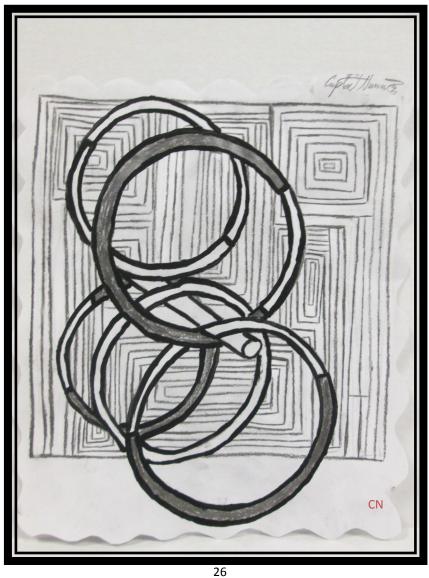
This eating bird, represents me being out of the cage where no one can control my life because now I am free of that life.

By CN

6 27

PHASES OF LIFE

These hoops represents different phases of my life. The first hoop represents me escaping from my situation. The second hoop represents the safe space I am now, Freedom House. The third hoop represents now, me being a good mother. The fourth hoop represents me putting my life together. The fifth hoop represents the courage and strength that tells me to keep going. By CN Resident



CONTENTS

PREFACE	3 - 4
What Is Occupational Therapy	5
Freedom (my abilities are unlimited) By IS	9
Trying To Live A Fairytale By DM	10
Keep Reaching By TPM	11
Freedom (give me my freedom) By IS	11
Freedom (freedom house feels like) By CN	12
Breaking the Chains By GR	13
Freedom By TM	14
Free By TPM	15
Freedom (born to be free) By IS	16
Freedom (Give me my freedom) By IS	17
Untitled by GR	18
A Shooting Star By DM	19
I Feel Free By GR	20
I Feel Free (I finally feel free) By DM	21
Untitled By CN	22
Freedom(freedom house feels like) By CN	23
"Yourself" By TPM	24
Phases of Life By CN	26
Out of the Cage By CN	27
Art work	28
Art Work	29
Art Work	30
How it felt to be part of this project	31





"Yourself"

This is your future,

grasp it,

treasure it

Time is relevant,

slowed down you should measure it.

So much we can build,

but our time once we give it,

is gone,

so be certain,

be certain to live it.

It's yours,

NOoneELSES

no regrets left to ponder.

That sacrifice stayed,

to realize that honor,

Is worthy of your own,

where you build up your wealth.

You've worked hard,

but hardest to build is yourself.

By TPM Resident

Freedom

My abilities are unlimited

My destination is the strings of the sun

To a land where nothing is prohibited

Where you spread your wings and run

A place where the sky is blue

A place where happiness could be true

A place where smiling or even laughing is ok

A place where children jump and play

I'm leaving now, my train is here

My life is waiting for me to appear

I need not pack, I need to flee

With my wings on my back

I'm going to be free.

By IS Resident

Trying to Live a Fairytale

Sometimes I feel suffocated and don't know what to do
I have to find a way to stay strong for me and you
I suffer and my head starts spinning
I shouldn't feel like this, I should be winning
You are what keeps me strong and motivated
I really need to stop feeling obligated
Imma open my eyes and follow my ambition
I need to sit down, open my ears and listen
I've met the most wonderful friend
And I know it was my god for his job to send
Today I am a strong woman
Not gonna let no one put me down,
no men

My daughter is my heart and soul
She completes my life, she makes me whole
So I want to thank Freedom House for who I am today
Sucks I have to go cause I would love to stay.

By DM Resident

Freedom

Freedom House feels like

I have a right as a woman to defend
stand up to my rights as a human being
Freedom House feels like
I have a chance to protect my family
don't have to be lied to until there is a dead end

Freedom feels like
I can do what I can to fulfill my dreams
as whatever I want to be in life
and Freedom House gives me that stepping stone

Despite how people assume
of how I live and take care of my child
and have no abilities,
I have the power to prove them all wrong
as I challenge my learning disabilities

Freedom feels like forever lasting love in your life
You lose the person that hurt you
and gain something more meaningful,
trustworthy and loving
and that is God.

By CN Resident

By CN Resident

Untitled

Chilling with other people next door in a group,

talking about different parts of life

It's wonderful to have freedom of speech

When I hang out with people from different races

G | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 126 | 12

being able to be free without people judging us because we are different I see how wonderful life can be with different types of cultures

A freedom to be with friends and not to be alone because someone is always there

Keep Reaching

So where do I stand, for all my reaching
I put out my hand, so long for seeking
Empty to touch, no carrying wind
So long I've waited, so I begin
Desire awakes me, my feet do I stand
And takes me, and takes me, and takes me, no plan
The outcome unknown, I leave through these hinges
I battle, redound, I succeed through these inches.

By TPM Resident

Freedom

Freedom to me feels free of slavery

A choice to get closer to God

Free of abuse and able to see a medical doctor

for anything now that I could not do then

Options to fix my life

without someone taking that privilege from me

Able to see my son grow without living in a dangerous environment

I have a chance to live

if it wasn't for Freedom House

Freedom to me feels like two doves

flying free in the sky and not having their wings clipped in a cage,

locked in a pet store

waiting for someone to take their right away

as a bird living in their natural nature

By CN Resident

I Feel Free

I finally feel free

Free from all my enemies

Heart was broken

But not anymore, all words are spoken

I'm no longer scared thanks to Freedom House

They got me to be strong, there is no doubt

No more lies, no more tears to cry

Now it's my time to go and say my last goodbyes

Time to move forward and forget the past

Take my worst memories, throw them in the trash

Today I can say I'm free

My time to shine, my time to see

Goodbye Freedom House I really thank you

Don't forget I will always miss you.

By DM Resident

Breaking the Chains

I sit here and wonder why me
I need a new life for myself and my precious son
I need some oxygen so I can breathe
I need to break free
I need the chance just to be totally me
I can't go on this way
By your actions my life has been affected
I no longer want to be a part of your game

You were using me and hurting me

Today is the day I will break free

from all the hurt you put me through

I won't look back

I am free

Finally I can be myself

I feel free but I'm still afraid

But I'm finally free

Free at last.

By GR Resident

I Feel Free

I finally feel free

No longer suffering from my past

I can finally smile

I can show my true beauty

And not be ashamed of how I look

I am no longer trapped

I'm free.

By GR Resident

A Shooting Star

I feel like a shooting star,

Running for my life to make it real far.

I was once trapped in a box,

Feeling surrounded by a rock.

I finally reached my destination,

Finally home feels good to feel the sensation.

Freedom House kept me strong

No more looking back to all the wrong.

I am now a woman of my power,

Finally free from all the showers.

I am no longer weak in my knees,

I lift myself up, no more getting stung by bees.

Now it's my time to go forward from Freedom House

I stand up to my goals, this is my wisdom.

Thank you Freedom House for making me stronger

I am now free, I will not take this pain any longer.

By DM Resident

Freedom

Free is to live life without no worries

About how much pain you can and will go through

Coming and going

Going and coming

as I please is being free

I don't care what you say or how you feel

Cause I'm free

Free to be me.

By TM Resident

Untitled

You say you will always be there for me But when I really opened up to you You just don't want to see You act like you care But when I have these thoughts and breakdowns you don't care You don't know how it feels to want to die When I tell you I want to die it's no lie It's building up ... I'm weak I can't take this constant pain My constant heart breaks All the thoughts of death I have you don't care I just want to break free I want to break the chains I'm no longer scared and afraid I'm not getting abused anymore I'm free I am free and not ashamed anymore I am free I am a bird flying free I'm free.

Free

Is it so hard to be yourself, fearing others perspective You've fitted their clothes, your you now neglected Now their voice is yours, from unspoken pressure Your old art so raw, is all that can measure Your fearless sees flight, that's all that I see And what you express, what you stand for is free

By GR Resident

By TPM Resident

Freedom

Born to be free, Give me my freedom

Born to be alive Set me free

Words that were so clear I gave you all I got

As sharp as a knife I gave you all my three

Years went by My heart,

the days are gone my body,

You sacrificed your life my soul

just to be fine Everything I got, I gave it all

You live under the hills Give me my freedom, set me free

You breathe under the sea Let me decide how my life should be

You hear charming bells I had enough of being the fool

Still you can never see

16

That no one was hurt So stop telling me that the world is so cruel

But the little me Stop telling me that outside there I can't survive

How could you enslave a human See!!!

That was born to be free?

I've dealt with you and I'm still alive

So please get off my boat, it's time for me to drive!

17

By IS Resident By IS Resident