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Changing Our Story: The Pursuit of Inclusive Education







About Changing Our Story

What is inclusion? And what does inclusion mean to us? This is what Changing our Story is all about, the exploration of inclusion through various medians and perspectives. We often believe that factors such as language, religion, culture, and disability create barriers that restrict our ability to understand those around us. Education is often the first place of exclusive socialization which we experience. Despite our aim to dismantle exclusive structures, being open to the perspectives of others is often challenging. In order to overcome this, we attempt within our project to use storytelling as a tool to create understanding and promote unorthodox solutions to make education more inclusive.

The project is a collaboration between universities in The Netherlands, Czech, and Slovak Republics. Together, we hope to rewrite the narrative of inclusive education in Europe and beyond. Within the project, we specifically hope to utilize the power of story-telling, to change the narrative around inclusion and what that 'should' look like. The project aims to further develop inclusive education through tailor-made activities and a practically-oriented approach to address the challenges and opportunities we face in our institutions and countries. Seeking to bring solutions and innovation to each individual context.

This zine explores what inclusion means to individual participants in this project. Exploring the role that art, poetry, and creativity have in expressing a vision of how education can develop to be more inclusive of all students. We hope that this will inspire you to explore, within yourself, what inclusion is and how we can work together to make education more inclusive!

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You meet as

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Sotpath and quick

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Chapter 1

Education & Inclusion

Our definitions of inclusion and education are vast and subjective. Our backgrounds and experiences shape and influence how we see education and the role of inclusion within an educational atmosphere. During the CoS summer school, these two themes were central. Participants were asked to use mind maps, a visual method, to outline and define what these two concepts meant to them.

NCLUSION

IMPLEMEN TATION

SHOPIES

UULNERABILITY*

SHARED INTENTIONALITY

POSSIBLE*

CHOIGES - CHANCES*

ACCOUNTABILITY

RESPECT

UALUES

Opportunities*

EXPERIENCE(S)

NO JURGEMENT

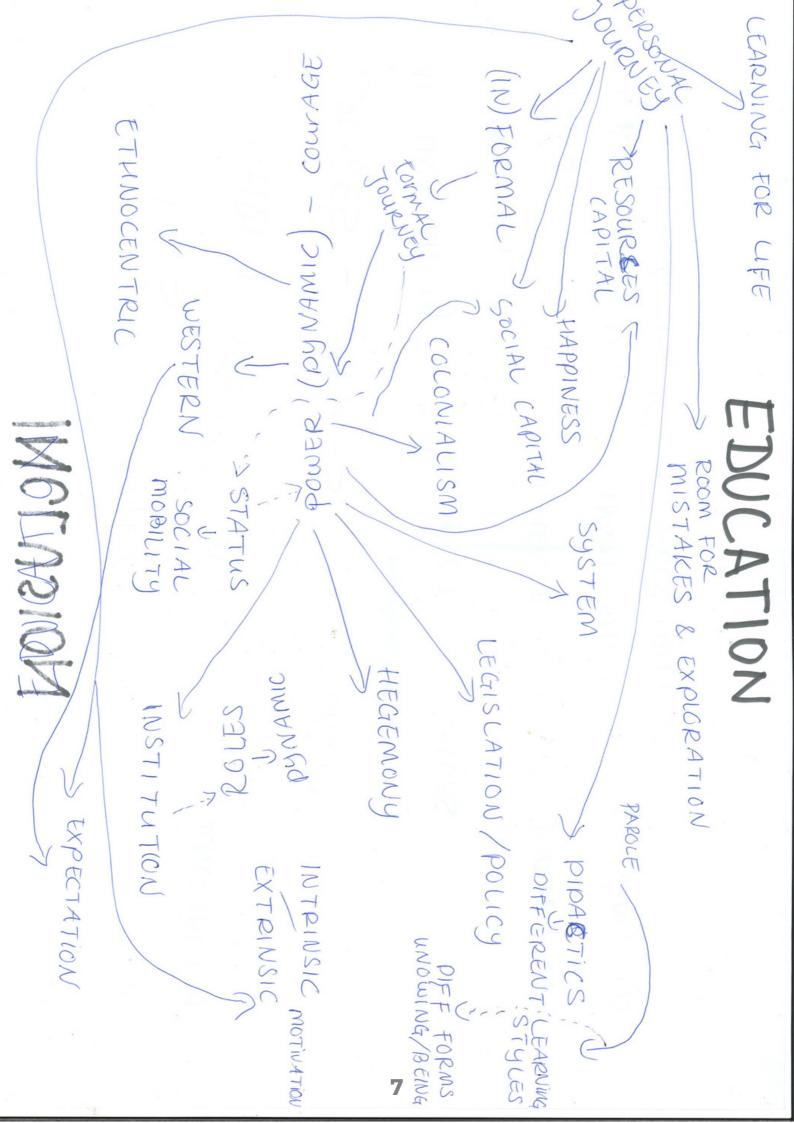
SUPPORT

REPRESEUTATION EMPATHY - COMPASSION

INSPIRATION ACCESSIBILITY*

OPEN-MINDED

SOLACION



INCLUSION

- ALL TALK / PERFORMATIVE
- EMBRACING DIVERSITY WHILE ACCEPTING INDIVIDUALITY
- MUTUAL RESPECT
- ACKNOWLEDGING PIFFERENT LIVED EXPERIENCES
- SAFE SPACE
- SCARED OF CHANGE
- CARE 7 to INCLUDE

EDUCATION

- MASS PRODUCTION
- SEEN AS OPPORTUNITY & O
- BUSINESS
- FACADE COLLEAGUE"
- QUESTIONABLE PERNITION BY WHOM? / INCLUDED
- = INFORMATIVE
- COMMUNITY WITH PEOPLE WITHIN EDUCATION
- SEGREGATION
- NOT FOCUSED ON RETAINING "KNOWLEDGE"





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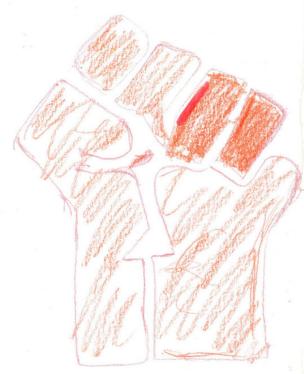
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Chapter 2

lmagining Inclusion

Art and words are a medium for expression, to display to others the way in which we see the world around us. Using art in whatever form felt right, a collection of art and poetry was gathered.

COMBOUS SCISSORS 1300[THE



From rock paper-scissors
I'm at the school break
And I was having fun in boredom
(am from the field in front
Which hundreds of eyes were
Looking at
And from senseless ness and
burrenucracy (some thing)
From school of life for the
system
I am also from a fight
From a hand of a hoeligan

and the lead of another sele brotion of violence

I'm also causing

fain

And saying "me"

I'm a paper

From paper

Scisso 45



I am a direct pencil
from my old school bag

I am at private Christian school surrounded by all these
strict teachers

And I was so scared, frozen and confused.

I am from dirty and wessy school desk,

which smells like moldy banana I have forgotten
in my shelf.

From sensitivity and carefullness;

From deep of my jenal's fill

I am happy to leave and happy to start

From being a good student to find my own

from being a good student to find my own

way to express my self

and moving to finally find myself.

and moving to finally find myself.

with my dark shadows and bright stars

find and

to acceptance and helping other to fully accept

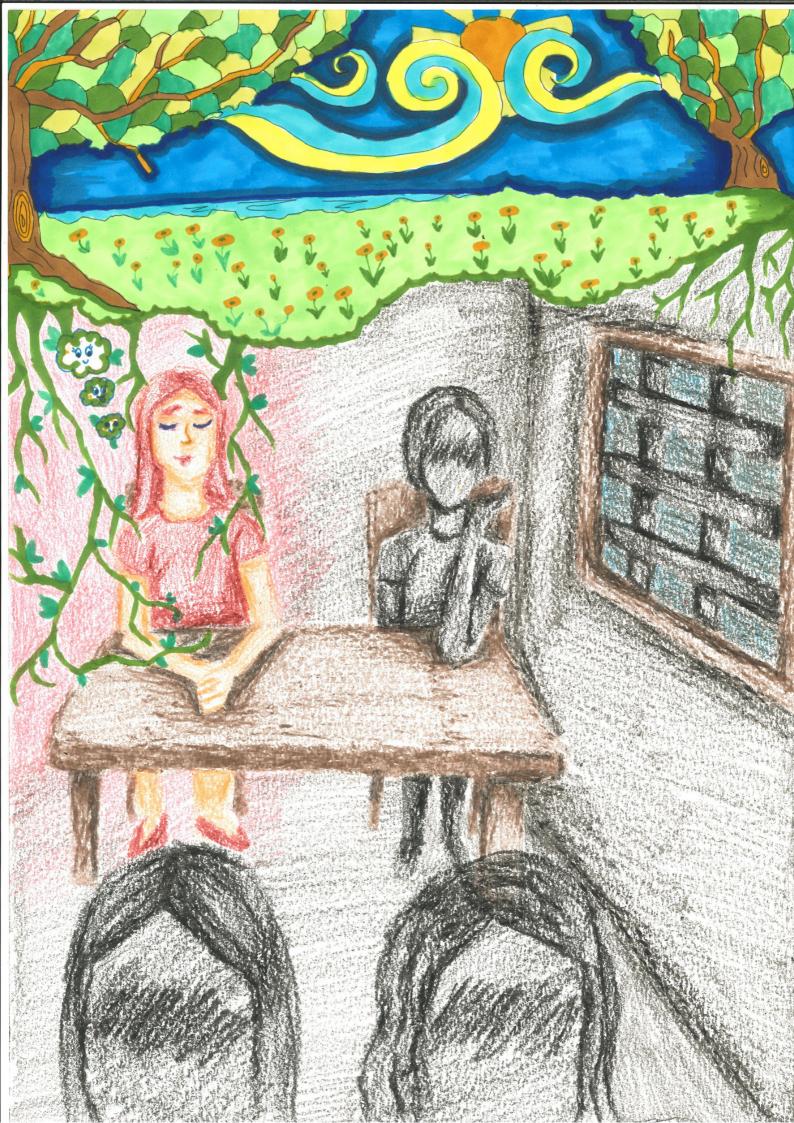
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I am a butterfly From a place quiet I am at in capital city And I was somebody I am from town Which was dynamic And from a place buildings From a famous square I am also from in the center From an unpleasant place

And of a large one

I am also was fragile and free like a butterfly. And I am very strong and pro-inclusive, I am where I am and I am following my dream. I want to build a pro-inclusive mindset.



l am a scattered paper

from the deepest ocean of despair, drowned in my own innerworld.

I was in a prison with a fantasy of child

and despite the cage,

my freedom's wild.

And I felt lost and shy.

I came from the fruit much rotten

Which bitter aftertaste is today softened.

And from all the loneliness and pain from anxiety and misunderstanding

I reborn, safe and sane.



I am Alica I AM

I am a messy art project. From quiet suburbs.

I am at predominantly white schools where I struggle to find my own voice.

And I was trying my hardest to find my place in a setting where I didn't feel comfortable in.

I am from books and stories that helped me through it and inspired me.

And from failed tests and sleepless nights. From trying a little too hard to not trying at all.

I am also graduating from high school and getting to uni, as a first to do so in my family.

From almost dropping out and feeling lost all the time.

And of finally doing something I love and finding another part of me in places I've never thought I would see.

I am also scared, as i first was when i walked through my elementary school doors.
And writing my bachelor's thesis in the middle of the night.



I am red triangel from sea of stones

I am at untedsissitive way to the top od the moutine and I was by my own

I am from birch which have no strong base And from careful hands of gardener

From scared little soul i am also from last school drink shot
From Homeless dog finding home
And six cards in a case but still feel alone

Im also quiet but brave gingerhead and after i lost my quiteness and found a voice

Now that little scared girl would be so proud on a woman who stand every morning in front of mirror



I am a boat.

From fast storm and slow sunset.

I am at an interesting school where everything is possible

And I am following my goals.

I am water which flows quickly and is necessary

And from depression and laugh
From meeting new people and enjoying life
I am also from learning during all days
From the first step to graduation
And of hard-working and looking for myself in
different books

I was afraid of some things And i learned to be Brave.

Finally, we learn every day and my goal is closer and closer. Be like a strong river which sometimes meets stone, But always find a new way. Always.



I AM ADRIANA

I am a great mystery to those around me

From the world of silence, which is unknown to many, but

it is my world

I am at a school for hearing teachers where I fit in well

And with my perseverance I progress further

I am an unfinished painting

Which needs to be completed

And from fantasy and imagination

From fulfilling my lifelong dream of teaching children

I am here to develop my talent through canvas and brushes

From student to bachelor and master

And about effort and overcoming obstacles

Step by step without falling and getting hurt

And that by connecting two different worlds that can live together

My goal and journey is to educate others

So that all from the world of silence can equal the world of hearing



"Eating Tulips"

In my darkest nights, I ran into the woods;

where all the dead brunches were embracing me.

My frozen lips were as white as the snow lying on the ground;

but still whispering the mantra to expel the darkness.

Thunder flashed and I woke up...

In my brightest days, I ran into the woods;

I feel Spring was swimming in my veins,

Little sunshine was lighting up my heart,

Fresh breeze was sweeping all my sorrows.

Thunder flashed and I woke up...

My darkest nights and my brightest days,

I sing a song as Universe is one song

I dance with melody
I wear the smile

Because this is the cheapest I can get in the store...

Where there is no darkness, no brightness,

No nights and days, No thunder flashes and no wakeups,

Where every bug eats colourful blossoming Tulips with no regrets.

This is how my life now as a bug...

And the Lady Bug says, "That's Okay."



Living

I am a painted whiteboard
From noisy and silent rooms
I am at schools where I kind of fit in, best
years of my life living
I am from a flower of more colours, which
sometimes smells so good but often the
taste is really sour
I am at university where I kind of fit in, but
difficult years of my life living
But from lovely places which brought
awsome people to my life
I am also from basic classes which set me
on fire but also made me fall asleep.

I was also a normal child attending school and trying to get the best marks
But now I am rather a crazy student enjoying this kind of not always easy life.
Finally finding my way, as a future teacher I try to bring some light and help my people shine so bright.



I am Natalie

lam a pear tree

From a dry courtyard

I am at a cross paths of opportunities

When I was at a dead end

I am from paint

Which trickles down constantly

And from administrative guidance yet misunderstanding

From sipping noodle soup

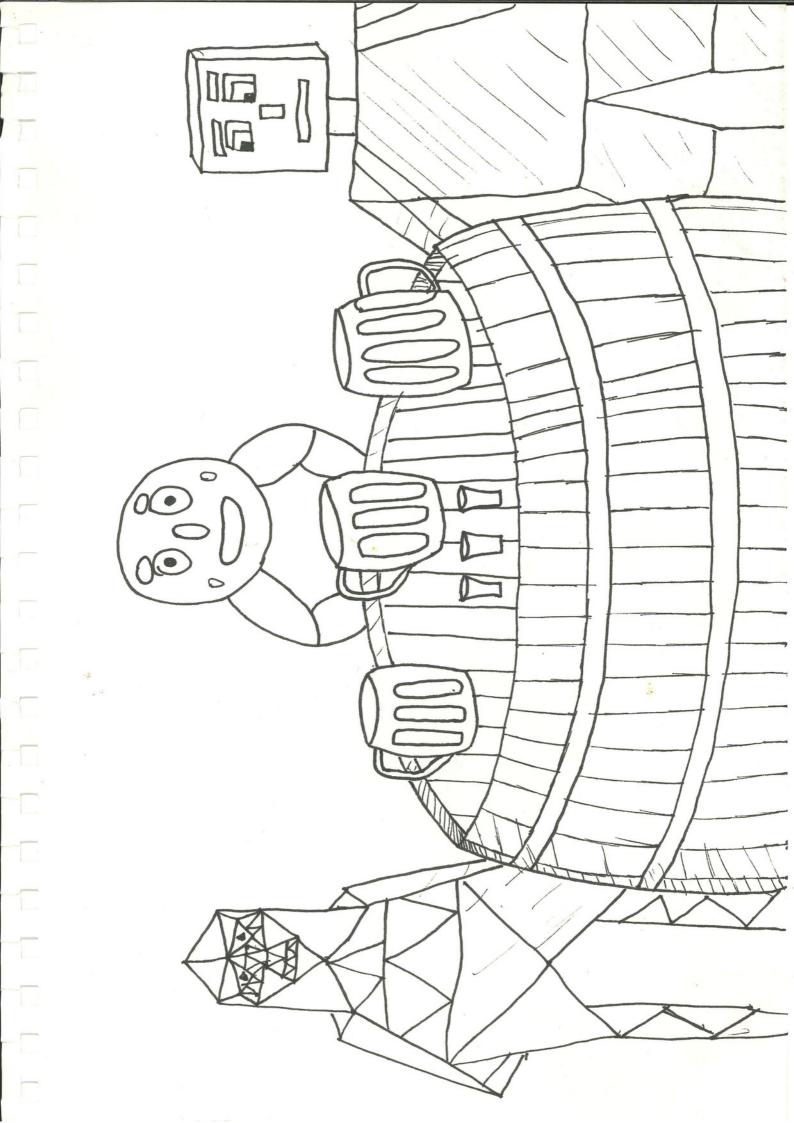
I am also from pressure

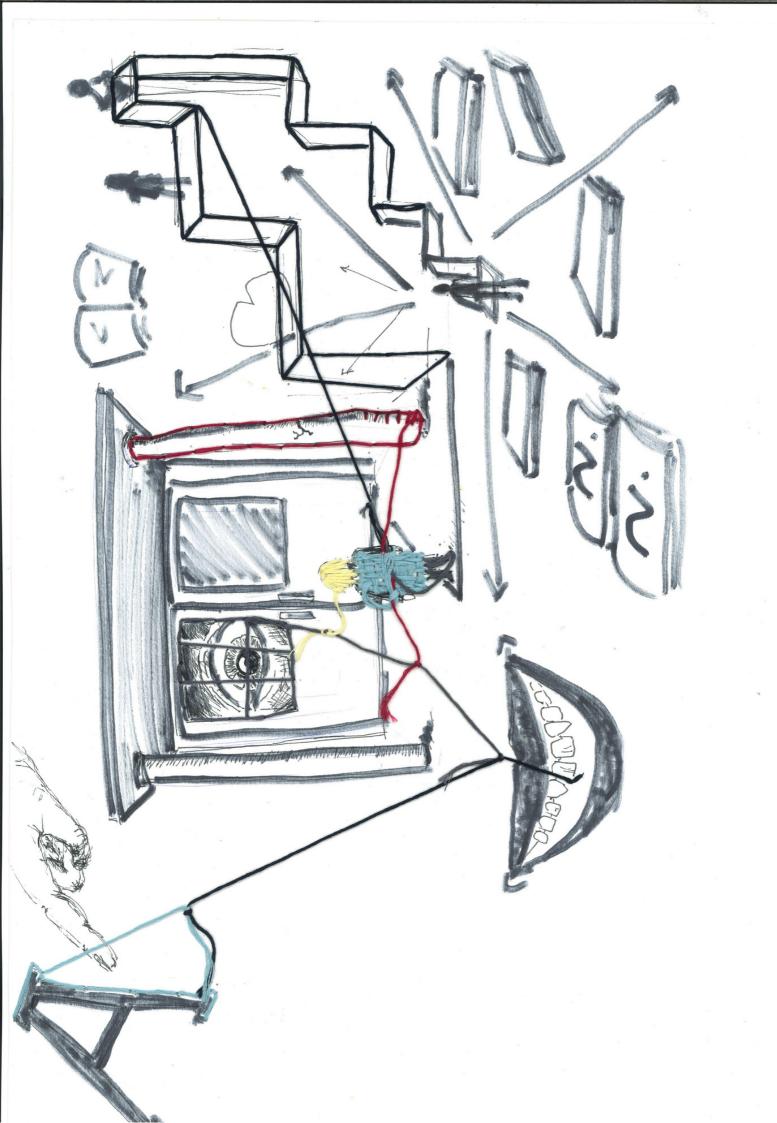
From garden parties and guilt tripping

And of growing up too hastily

Feeling a daily limit of happiness

Dedicated to eliminate this barricade





I am Klara
I am the crack in the pillar of the
main entrance
I am from the fear felt from the
new faces & eyes staring
I am at the move from A to B and back

I am at the move from A to B and back
I am from the stone the stairs are made of
which divided the world on the sight first.
and from the shared laugh from the mouth
unite the stray teeths

From the lines connecting all of us and things

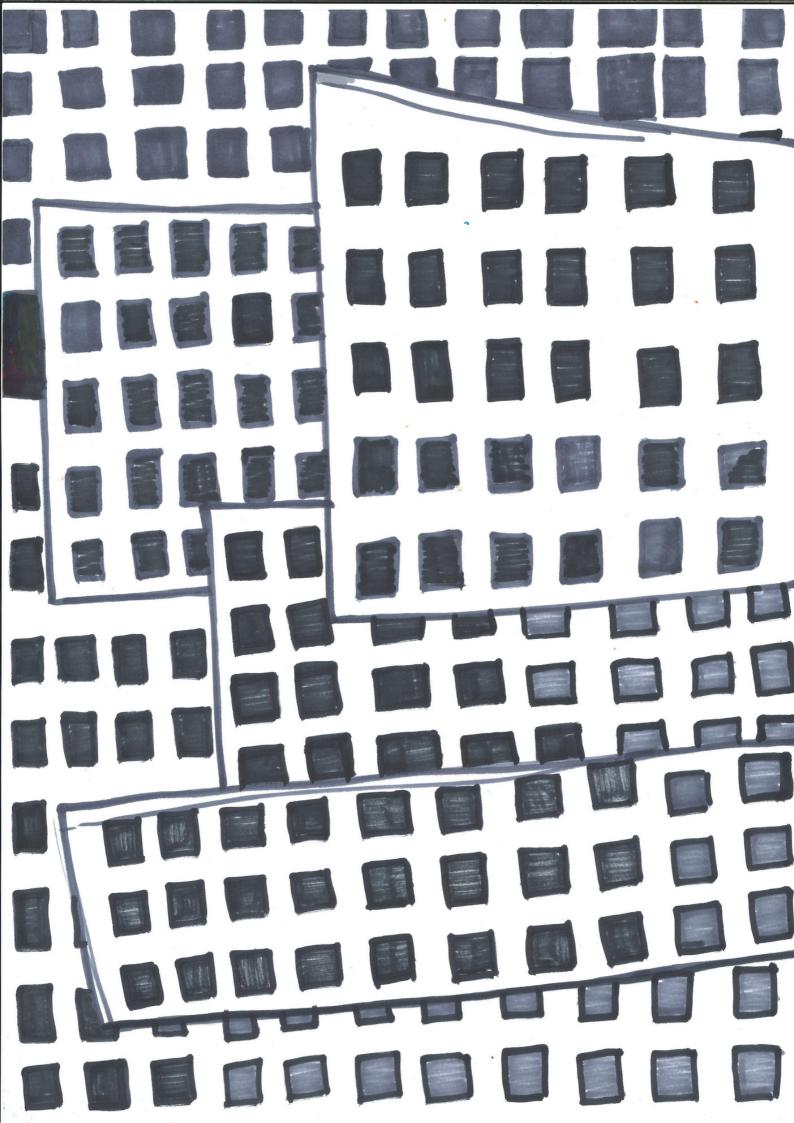
around

I am also from the moments of waiting before they open

From the pictures of the small soles taken in the first grade - smile!

And of chaos.

I am also the small and frightened and now feeling strong and able to choose my way.



I Am Alžběta

I am a pencil case

From jump rope and the milk in a bag

I am at the journey to discovery

And I was uncertain and full of undervaluing

I am from a linden

which was cut down but now is well remembered

and from disbelieve and unhappiness

from the privilege

I am also from calling out the good and the "less clever" of us

from the night under the linden

and of shitstorm

I am also the ringing of the bell a holding a sunflower

and the disbelief on the teacher's face when I graduated.

2022 VOICE

Amaal Ali



I am a pair of white and pink Sony headphones

From long cold tram rides and sitting at the back of the class

I am at school not paying attention and listening to music

A Mute Swan always seen but never heard until provoked

I am from a place whose loudness overpowered my thoughts and voice

Overwhelming me to the point where I did not want to make a noise

From wanting to evolve into a wallflower instead of a mute swan

From learning to appreciate and embrace the silence that now overpowers the outside noise leading to me being able to hear my own inner voice

From being a person that never spoke to now being a person that makes thoughts evoke

A person that exudes self-acceptance by being just me

I am who I never thought I could be

Now I am someone I was too scared to put in an effort to be because that would mean I'd have to conquer my fears and use my voice

Not knowing that my safe haven would be our unapologetic voice

○ Use your voice to combat exclusion by educating yourself on inclusion I am a dissected frog
From morning prayers and falling in line
I am at quiet rooms where laughter is forbidden
And I was trying to fit in but also fighting to be free
I am from a weed in the pathway
Which stubbornly grew through a crack and refused
to die

And from tradition and rebellion

From passionate teachers to forgotten friends

I am also from graduation marches and four-hour

prayers

From beauty competitions I was forced to join

And of dark nooks in the library where I can hide

from the world

I am also constantly surrounded but constantly alone
And learning my loneliness is my strength because I
am now attuned

When I see the vulnerability in others, I understand you: you are me
I am a dissected frog
You opened me up but

You learned from me

Chapter 3

Inclusion through photography



Sale

LOVE IS REAL. SCIENCE IS REAL.

RACISM IS REAL.

CIMENESS MATTERS.

LIVES MATTERS.

OTHER MATTERS.

KDAY









many faces of migration

cople from across the world arrived across the world arrived acks. FENIX shows the universal tion from a Rotterdam perspection faces of migration.





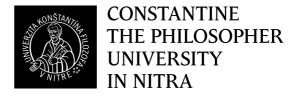


International Institute of Social Studies









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