



All children have all these rights, no matter who they are, where they live, what language they speak, what their religion is, what they think, what they look like, if they are a boy or girl, if they have a disability, if they are rich or poor, and no matter who their parents or families are or what their parents or families believe or do. No child should be treated unfairly for any reason.



The New Cross Fire killed 14 young Black people during a birthday party in a house in New Cross, southeast London on Sunday January 18, 1981.





Grieving families and friends joined a 20,000-strong protest march to the House of Commons in March 1981, unhappy with the police investigation.

GETTY IMAGES

The official reaction to the fire triggered the Black People's Day of Action march

January 22



crowd gathered as the mural was unveiled



Today some Y6 representatives from Edmund Waller will be joining other local schools to remember the 14 young people that died in the fire and laying roses at the memorial in Fordham Park.



Why is it important to remember what happened?

Tundra Class

Remembering

is another word for longing
just another word for an echo
of what was once life

we did not know them
but we know their names mattered
fourteen buds plucked before they could bloom
fourteen bright lights put out before they could illuminate the word

so, we stand here to remember a dawn that never broke
their dreams snatched from their grasp
we remember them when we choose light over darkness
peace over war and love over hate

the moments that they didn't have we will take on
we will remember them

Desert class - Remembering

Remembering is keeping a piece of someone in your heart

We did not know them

But we know their names mattered

Fourteen bright candles blown out

Fourteen bright sparks put out before they turned into fireworks

Their life's string cut, their opportunities stolen

So we stand here and remember those who should be standing here with us today

People whose flowers never got to bloom

whose wings were clipped before they could soar

We hold hands and celebrate

hope over hatred

equality over prejudice

we will remember them