



(re)imaginings

(re)imaginings: (v.) plural to imagine again; see also; revolutionize, metamorphose, rebirth: (n.) that which is reimagined; see also; creation, origination, innovation
Related forms: (re)imaginer (adj.) those who reimagine; see also; visionary, dreamer, stargazer



Have
you
submitted
your
contest
entry
yet?



We are asking students to “re-imagine” a theme from the college-wide common reading text, *Just Mercy*.

Possible approaches include the creation of a musical score, a short film, a speech, a sketch, a photograph, a research project, a poster, etc.

“As deeply moving, poignant and powerful a book as has been, and maybe ever can be, written about the death penalty.” —***The Financial Times***

“From the frontlines of social justice comes one of the most urgent voices of our era. Bryan Stevenson is a real-life, modern-day Atticus Finch who, through his work in redeeming innocent people condemned to death, has sought to redeem the country itself. This is a book of great power and courage...” —**Isabel Wilkerson, author of *The Warmth of Other Suns***

The message of the book, hammered home by dramatic examples of one man’s refusal to sit quietly and countenance horror, is that evil can be overcome, a difference can be made. *Just Mercy* will make you upset and it will make you hopeful. . . .” —**Ted Conover, *The New York Times Book Review***



Can you
create a
video
game
based on
the
content
in the
memoir?



Can you convey how the book made you feel through art?

Photo Credit: Juveniles for Randy Arroya Baez by Anibal Canales



How about writing a creative piece based on the book?

[Letters to a Future Death Row Inmate, Part 25](#)

by Samir (known by the FDOC as Roderick M. Orme)

To Whom It May Not Concern:

I very much wish I didn't have cause to pen this letter, but life can be ugly sometimes and what matters is where you go from here. I'm not really sure if my voice will be of any comfort because few listen to the words of the condemned. Perhaps we both still have time to mend the shattered world we roam. . . 6 feet by 8 feet a day.

I know for months and most likely years now, you have felt a numbness of disconnection. Every time you see your reflection in the mirror as you brush your teeth or wash away the cold sweat from another night



To access the official contest submission form, learn more about the event, and explore projects from past years visit our website:

<http://www.tri-c.edu/programs/liberal-arts-and-sciences/english/common-reading/reimaginings/index.html>

[Slide show from past events](#)

There will be PRIZES!

