



Australian Government

VIOLENCE AGAINST WOMEN
LET'S STOP IT
AT THE START

Respect Competition, Primary school category

Storyboard Title: The mirror of the heart by Innocent

Frame 1:



Description: Once there was a boy who loved his grandmother very much. One day his grandmother called him to her bedside where she lay dying and spoke to him. "What are these made for?" she asked, pointing to his hands. "My hands are made for gentleness," he answered. She nodded, "And what is this made for?" she asked, touching his tongue. "My tongue is made for kindness," he answered. His grandmother nodded, "And what is this for?" she asked putting her hand on his chest where his heart was. "This is a mirror to reflect the light of the Sun," he replied. His grandmother smiled peacefully and closed her eyes.

Frame 2:



Description: A little while later the boy sat up at the table to eat the dinner his father had cooked. He said, "Thank you for this delicious dinner Dad!" The mirror of his heart shone brightly. A little while later the boy put on the pyjamas his mother had washed. He said "Thank you for washing my clothes Mum!" The mirror of his heart shone brighter still

Frame 3:



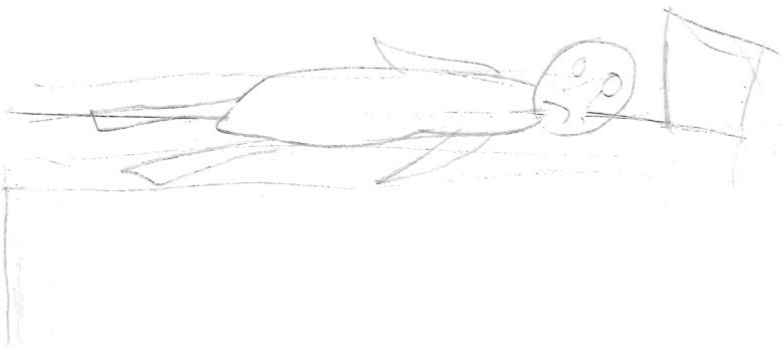
Description: The boy grew and grew and soon he was big enough to go to school. His teacher taught him the alphabet. The boy paid close attention and did his best to copy the letters. The mirror of his heart shone so brightly that his teacher had to wear sunglasses

Frame 4:



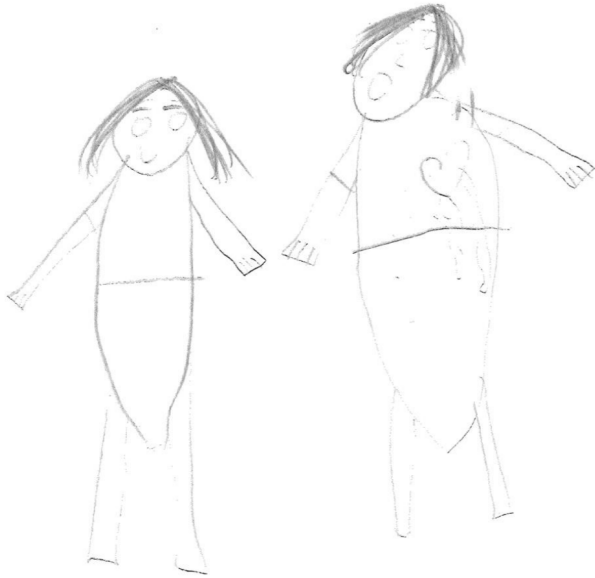
Description: The boy grew and grew and soon he was big enough to play soccer. On his team was a girl. The boy thought to himself, "What is a girl doing on my team?" Some dust fell on the mirror of his heart. Then he said "You're too weak to play soccer, you're just a girl." Some more dust fell on the mirror of his heart. The boy and his team ran onto the field to play their first match. Everybody did their best but the team lost 2-0. "It's because of the stupid girl," said the boy and he gave her a shove. The mirror of his heart became very dirty and stopped reflecting the light.

Frame 5:



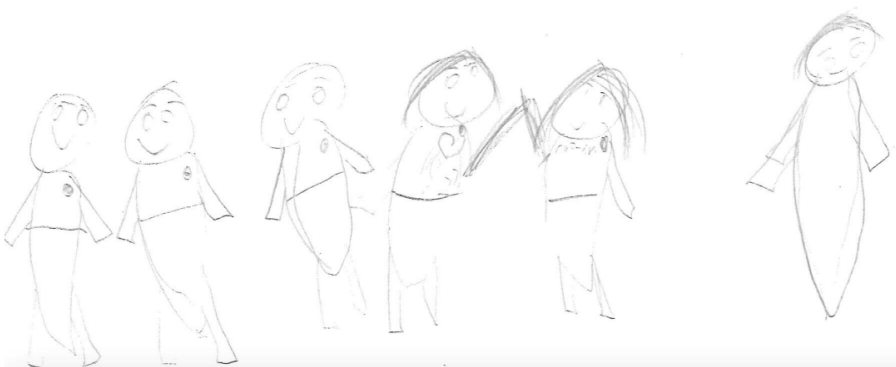
Description: That night as the boy lay in bed he noticed how dark his bedroom was. The light of his heart used to light up the darkness but now that his heart was dark he felt afraid. He lay in the dark and thought of his grandmother. He remembered her words and he started to cry. The tears flowed down his face and over the mirror of the heart. Some of the dust was washed away.

Frame 6:



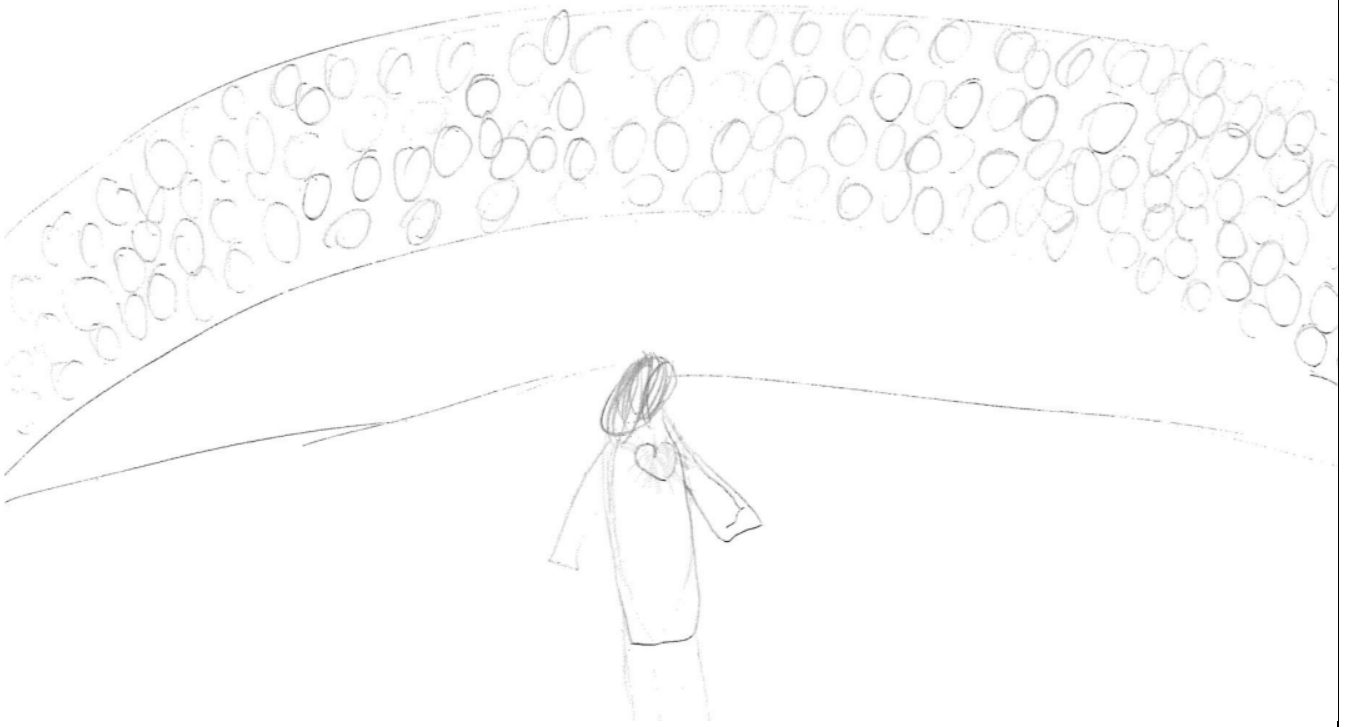
Description: The next day the boy went to school and found the girl from his soccer team. He said "I am sorry that I was disrespectful!" Some more dust fell from his heart

Frame 7:



Description: The next week the soccer team had another match. The coach said, "This week we will elect our captain." The boy thought about who would make a good captain. "I vote for this girl," he said. More dust fell from the mirror of his heart.

Frame 8:



Description: The girl did a good job as captain. But the team still lost 1-0. As they left the soccer field someone yelled out "That's what you get for having a girl as captain". The boy went over to the stand and said, "There is nothing wrong with losing a game of soccer. But when we think, speak and act disrespectfully dust falls on the mirrors of our hearts. Let's work together to fill the world with light."