





Healing, Love, Resistance, Intersectional Dis/Ability from Global SouthS | August 2025

Poetry as Praxis: Breathing Words, Speaking Care, Claiming Space

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Our Agenda

- 1. Who are we?
- 2. Mission, Vision, Purpose Statements
- 3. Objectives
- 4. Poetry as an Art Form
- 5. Found Poems from Collective Members
- 6. Collective Found Poem
- 7. Conclusion





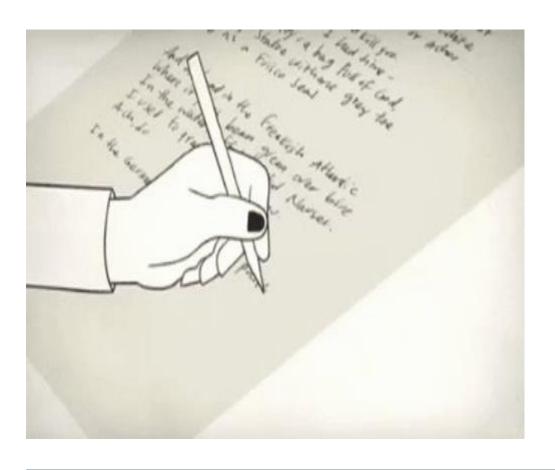
Objectives

- To promote global-southerning by sharing poems reflecting diverse positionalities.
- To enact global southS dis/Ability justice praxis through art.
- To use our positionalities to claim space and visions for other ways and worlds.
- To engage in dialogue about centering care as a method.
- To interrupt deficit narratives that frame communities as "deficient" through courage and care.





Poetry as Art, Praxis, and Worldmaking



- A creative expression that amplifies silenced voices
- Connects past and present as living oral archives
- Enacts collective ownership of stories (Philips & Bunda, 2018)
- Breathes lived experiences (Galda et al., 2014)
- Evokes emotion, senses, and healing (Carroll, 2005; Short & Cueto, 2023)
- Our writing becomes our voice





Positionality as Poetry







Collective Found Poem

Dreaming, enacting, feeling, global intersectional disabilities, collectives coming together, gaining strength in the collective, of listening, in acting and interacting with heart, minds, body and soul. From Mozambique, Palestine, to Gaza, South Korea, Thailand, Israel, and Philippines see us as a whole person. We come together for transformative change, to learn, grow, write, and belong. For the kids. Always for the kids. Unlearning and (re)learning. Just like them. My descendants carry nations and their identities. Our individual and collective heartbeats, drum beats, blood flowing, artifact of South hyphen held by wind. My body walks, speaks, but listens. We are the people that echo the images, cultures, sexualities, abilities, genders, and social identities of this nation. I speak from the South for the world, for the world, a voice of those still waiting to be heard. Everyone feels they belong, valued and heard. See the child behind the diagnosis, the girl behind the rural gate, the system behind the face of exclusion. Between Mexico and Finland and United States, and navigate spaces of privilege and eradication with hope of one enduring culture. Separated like a thread pulled from fabric, labeled, lowered, left to relearn my worth in silence. Hustling for that dream borderlands in between, always in between. To belong, I was told I needed to assimilate, to be an American. Striving to be bold in classroom, far from home. Speak English correctly, but which English? So I studied, observed, listened, and watched it to thrive. I learned the Languna culture of Southern California while incorporating it into my own. navigate spaces of privilege and eradication, translating emotions across academic geographies. Hoping to help create, where all voices bloom, and every story finds its light. Home. Zigzag, Tucson, Nogales, Thailand, abuela, Kun Yai. 2 butterfly gardens. Still we learn, we teach, we unbuild brick by brick, by brutal brick. Artifact of the South hyphen and held by wind.

We learn, we teach, we build





Last Thoughts

- Continue promoting Global SouthS dis/Ability justice through creative and community-driven work
- Use our collective positionalities to claim space and envision alternative futures
- Keep centering care as a deliberate method for connection and change
- Interrupt and challenge deficit narratives about our communities
- Strengthen cross-border collaborations for sustained, transformational change



