

Shine Bright LLCE Cycle Terminal

File 9 Movers and shakers

We Are All Daniel Blake p. 108

I'm not a client, a customer, nor a service user. I am not a shirker, a scrounger, a beggar nor a thief. I am not a National Insurance number, nor a blip on a screen. I paid my dues, never a penny short, and proud to so do. I don't tug the forelock but look my neighbour in the eye. I don't accept or seek charity. My name is Daniel Blake. My name is Daniel Blake. My name is Daniel Blake. I am a man, not a dog. As such, I demand my rights. I demand you treat me with respect. I, Daniel Blake; I, Daniel Blake; I, Daniel Blake; I, Daniel Blake; I, Daniel Blake, I am a citizen, nothing more, nothing less. Thank you.

“Search Party” p. 109

I gave you the manifesto of my Search Party

Please read the pages

My policies focus on social enterprise,

Better education and decent wages

And as long as you wanna be courageous,

Promise you we’re gonna see some changes.

I said I promise you we’re gonna see some changes.

I’m a natural born leader with the skills of a poet

You can feel that it’s real ’cause you know it.

I speak for the people ’cause that’s what a poet’s born to do.

So when you think about it, I owe this all to you.

I’m making money for the industry off the things you taught me,

And that’s never gonna feel right to me, unless you rise with me,

Ride with me, since you brought me

To a place where I don’t have to write for free.

I paint a portrait of Ends at these corporate events,

And you know me, I’m never scared of causing offence.

But they respect it ’cause they know, what I’m talking is sense.

Trust me, they’ll pay you more than £1.50.

So there must be a way you all can come with me.

Children at work p. 110

While the industrial revolution in Britain led to the luxurious lifestyles of the industrial middle class, the industrial working class suffered due to the poor conditions of their jobs. Women and children as young as five years old made up two-thirds of the cotton-mill workforce. They worked in harsh conditions for twelve to sixteen hours each day, six days a week. The workers did not stop for meals, there was no security of employment, and women were required to work while pregnant.

The workers were treated very poorly in the mills. Their pay was deducted for making a mistake, they were required to work while pregnant, and child labourers were often beaten for making mistakes or falling asleep on the job. The wage of these workers was very low. In fact, winders were paid only two to four shillings a week, and weavers five to eight shillings a week.

Workers during the industrial revolution faced long hours, poor working conditions, hard work and minimal pay. While the industrial revolution was a time of great success, the success was not shared by everyone.

“I want some more” p. 111

[Oliver] Please sir, I want some more.

[Master] What?

[Oliver] Please sir, I want some... more?

[Master] More? Catch him!

[Servant] Snatch him!

[Master] Hold him!

[Servant] Scold him!

[Master] Punch him! Trounce him!

[Servant] Pick him up and bounce him!

[Children cheering]

Sorry We Missed You p. 114

Ricky: You name it, I've done it. Concreting, plumbing ...

Woman: Is that you two?

Ricky: I've done it all.

Maloney: So why did you give it up?

Abby: He's just gone from job to job.

Ricky: There's always someone on your back, isn't there?

Maloney: Come on! We've got time to make up. Let's go!

Ricky: I'd rather work on me own now. Be me own boss.

Maloney: Let's just get a few things straight at the start though, shall we?

Abby: Hi Rosie!

Liza: Wake up! Dad'll go mental if you miss school again.

Policewoman: If you don't move, then you're going to get a ticket.

Abby: Oh Rosie!

Ricky: You fail me. What a laugh!

Maloney: You don't work for us, you work with us.

Abby: It's a zero-hour contract. I get paid for the visits.

Maloney: Keep this happy.

Ricky: Scan it. Ah yes! They track every parcel, don't they? ...the front door, the back door. Even if you put one in the garden shed, they know where it lands. Fuckin' hell. There's a dog round there with massive teeth. I think it's took a chunk out of me arse!

Maloney: This decides who lives and who dies.

Liza: You were snoring.

Ricky (to Liza): It wasn't me. It was your mum.

Ricky (to customer): It says it's for Mr Campbell.

Man in house: I'd rather not. He keeps on parking in me parking space.

Ricky: Don't get paid till I get delivered.

Abby (on phone): It's my night with my family. It's a no. I'm not doing it.

Ricky (to boss): I'm still having some problems with me teenage son.

Ricky (to son): Have you been on the train tracks and the roofs?

Maloney (on phone): This is two days in a row.

Ricky (to son): Just knuckle down.

Maloney (on phone): This is another £100 fine and a sanction.

Ricky (to son): Otherwise you're just gonna end up like ...

Seb: What? Like you?

Ricky: I never thought it'd be this difficult.

Liza: I just want things to work for me, Mum.

Abby: You do more for me than you'll ever know.

Policeman: You've got the best thing in life here. You've got a family that care about you.

Abby (on phone): How does your company get away with this? This is my family!

Liza: Thanks for the great day.

Abby (on phone): And I'm telling you now: nobody messes with my family!

Maloney: Master of your own destiny, Ricky. Are you up for that?

Ricky (to Maloney): Yeah ...

Ricky (to son): This is where it's at – Vindaloo. You've got to be hard to take this stuff. Do you know what I mean, son? Fuckin' hell!