



Content / Trigger Warnings

3:37 - Maurice uses two racial terms: he says the "m" word, then says the "n" word.

"...Other folks call me a m_____. Person of mixed race. Some people call me a n_____. But, I prefer you just call me Maurice. Yup, ever since I could remember I wanted to be a musician. I would be that kid at church waiting for the choir hymns to be called out. I knew them all by heart. *(Plays a guitar lick)*"

Please note, these terms have been censored in the EDITED VERSION of the video in your Important links document (emailed February 1st)

21:33 - Percy, another miner, almost calls Maurice the "n" word.

"You're the same as us, I figure. Never knew a nig... A coloured boy before I met you. You're a good worker boyo. And don't mind us callin you boyo or nothin neither. Don't no one mean nuthin' by it. Just up there, we don't eat together. Mind you, I ain't never been invited to the bosses table neither. Yup. Down here. We're all miners. We're all the same colour. If you really thought about it. A miner's job ain't fit for no man."

Please note, this term has been censored in the EDITED VERSION of the video in your Important links document (emailed February 1st)

25:08 - Explosion with sound and lighting effects followed by ambulance sirens.

27:25 - Sound effect of men screaming in pain and fear. Sound effect lasts for

29:40 - Description of a miner stuck after the explosion.

"Percy was hanging from the wall. His arm, wedged between a timbre pack and a wall of coal. His feet were dangling above the ground. I tried to pry his arm out from behind the rock. Percy screamed in agony. To hear this deep scream from a grown man was gut wrenching. Not a good sound. I tried to tuck myself under Percy's body, try to keep him raised. Relieve some of his body weight. Everyone started talking at once. *(To the men)* Calm down! Quiet boys. We're louder than Percy. Garnie, go look for a jack out on the timbre road. Pep and Frank; go look for another exit. No, Frank. We're not going to cut his arm off. Watch your battery pack, Dougie.. Make sure you have enough light Currie. *(To Percy)* Now Percy, I need you to breathe babe. We're going to get you out of this. Take some water. Slowly now. There now. *(Aside)* Percy kept on squirming. Like one of them possums trapped in a cage. Frantic and all. *(He begins to sing)*"

33:04 - A miner talks about his brother-in-law, who has died and is laying at his feet.

Maurice - Frank had gone deaf. *(To Frank)* Just sit quietly, Frank. *(Aside)* I noticed Pep in the corner. His arms wrapped around his legs, rocking back and forth. *(To Pep)* Pep, are you okay? *(Aside)* He just gestured towards his feet as I crawled closer. It was his brother in law. *(Beat)* Laying there. Silent and still.

Pep - We used to go fishing together, Maurice. Ain't no way I know how to tell my sister his husband is gone. That's my brother in law there Maurice. That's my brother in law...