

**Title:** [write the name of your respect story here] As light as a feather

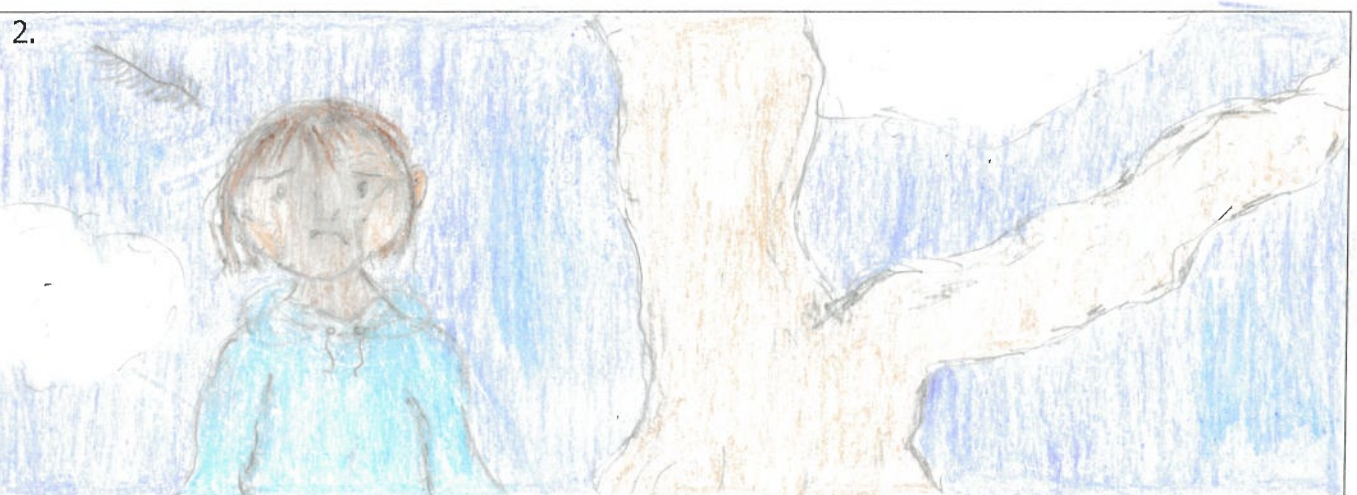
**Your name(s):** Ella P, 55

Draw or include a description of what the scene looks like in the numbered boxes below. In the box titled 'Description', describe what is happening in each scene.



Description:

Branches of oak sprawled out, its leaves casting a gentle shade. This tree was a refuge, a quiet sanctuary under the unrelenting gaze of the sun. Felicity's skin, patched with splotches of vitiligo, shone in the light.



Description: It was her first day of school, she was nervous, she had never seen this place before, everyone was different. She wiped her tears and sat.



Description: Then a feather fell gradually falling towards the floor. Felicity picked the feather up admiring the unique splatters across the stem, just like her.



Description: "Hello" called a voice. Felicity looked up and saw a boy with brown hair. "I'm Liam, that's a nice feather right there," called the boy (Liam).

5.



Description: "Hey do you want to play a game," called Liam with a grin. Felicity swiped her tears and let out a gasp. "Yeah" said Felicity.

6.



Description: She smiled, her eyes glimmering. For the next few days Felicity and Liam played together, became best friends.

7.



Description: They always help other kids who are alone and misunderstood.

8.



Description: A few years later Felicity is proud of her vitiligo and now after Liam showed respect to Felicity, Felicity is now working with other children just like her, but each unique with personality.