There once was a young girl named Amber who lived in the town of Alacazamer.

Amber was in quite a stitch, at her school. She was the only witch.
She frightened her classmates and made them wary. Although she was nice, to them she seemed scary. They kept their distance and whispered and hid. She even scared the toughest girl, Syd.
On the fence in the playground
was her black cat,
It stared in the windows,
and watched where she sat.
Next to the cubbies
She parked her magical broom,
Her tall pointy hat
hung in the back of the room.
The children spread rumors and called her names,
They laughed and stared and made her feel ashamed.
While the kids were laughing and poking fun, they didn’t understand their words were hurting someone.
She sat alone in the playground
day after day,
While other children
ran around having fun
as they play.
She watched them play hopscotch, swing and run.

“Maybe if I weren’t so different,” she thought, “then I could have fun.”
The next day in the playground Amber watched as a boy climbed a tree, 
He went higher and higher shouting, "Hey look at me!"
He looked down at the children from the branch where he stood but lost his balance and fell, 
Oh this was not good!
"Oh no, I have to help!" Amber
said from her seat,
She jumped on her broom,
taking off in a heartbeat!
She zoomed through the air not pausing once on her way, no fear had she on as she raced to save the day.
Carefully guiding her broom

She swooped the boy up with her arms

Then slowly descended

Lowering him safe and unharmed
Her classmates all cheered, amazed by her feat.
Such bravery and talents had saved their friend Pete.
They suddenly realized Amber's differences were not scary at all. In fact it was those differences that saved Pete from his fall!

Had it not been for her hat, her cat, and her broom, Amber could never have saved Pete from his doom.
That day the kids learned being different was okay.
People come in all shapes, sizes and colors, it's just their way.

Some may dress differently, or not act as you do,
But that's not something to make fun of because they have feelings, just like you.
That day Amber realized everyone is special and she should be proud of who she is, even with her broom and hat she is still one of the kids.

The End