MY FAMILY'S DIFFERENT
One day Delina’s mother took her to the Arts Center for a new arts class. Delina was a little nervous because she would be meeting new people.
Delina’s mother told her, “Don’t be shy Delina. You will make new friends here.”
“Welcome to our art class! Everyone, this is Delina.” Delina’s art teacher seemed very friendly.
“Come sit next to me,” said Cody with a smile. Delina felt a little less shy.
The teacher told the class, “Today our topic is drawing the people we love, our family.”
Delina sat at her desk and wondered how she should draw her family because she didn’t have a father. “My family’s different,” she thought.
Seo-Jin had two dads. “What will they think? My family’s different,” she thought.
Cody thought about his little sister who couldn’t walk and had a wheelchair. “My family’s different,” he thought.
“Looks like everyone is done with their drawings. Why don’t we go around and look at each other’s work?”
When the children were looking at the art pieces, the teacher said, "These all look beautiful."
Delina looked at Seo-Jin’s paper and saw that her family was also different.
Seo-Jin and Levi looked at Cody’s paper and saw that his family was different too.
“See how our families are very different, but they are all beautiful. Each is special and unique,” the teacher exclaimed.
The teacher decided that their work was so good that next week they would make an art show for their families.
As the children were leaving, they were chatting excitedly about showing their work to their families next week.
At the art show the next week, the teacher showed the families the children’s art work. She told them, “Your children see beauty in what is around them every day, and in the people closest to them.”
"Your children are becoming artists," she said with enthusiasm.
Delina and the other children were not nervous anymore. They learned it was okay that their families were different. They were all special.