



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.



Kyle

NINA

JACK

Bass

Amber

elly

Adheena

Next to the cubbies

She parked her magical broom,

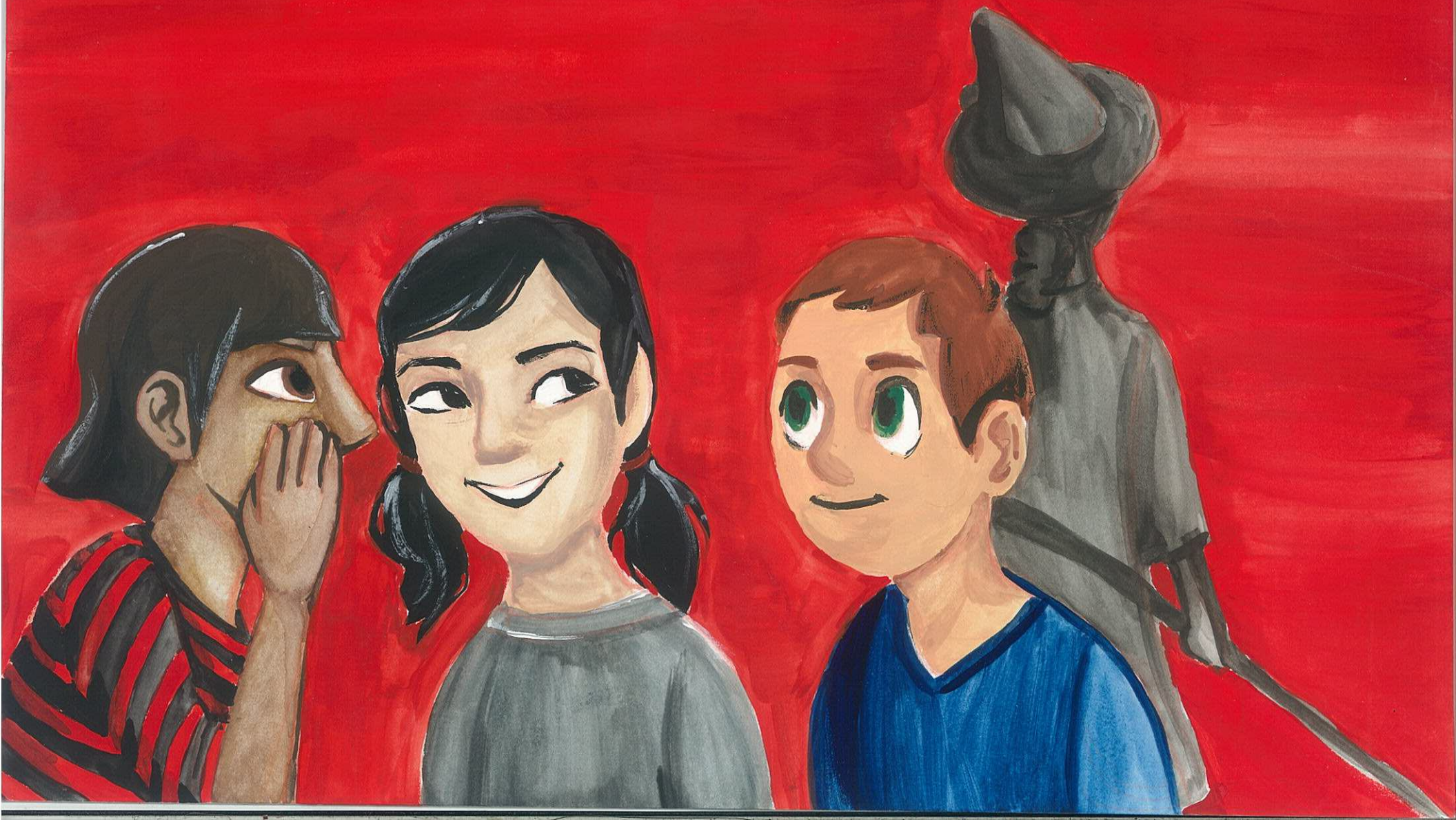
Her tall pointy hat

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

