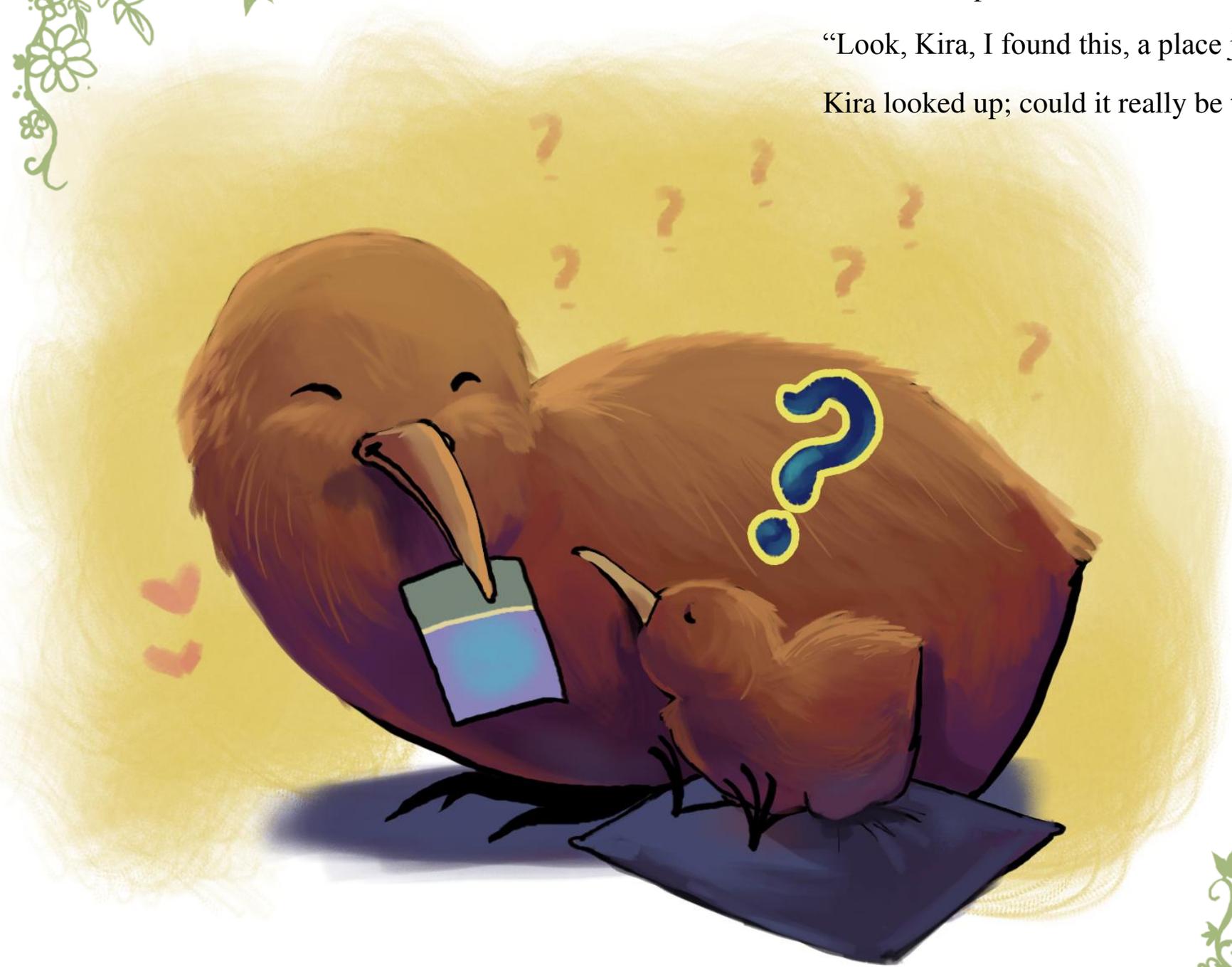


Kira the Kiwi is a bird from far away
Who moved with her mommy to the USA.
A smart little bird, brown and quite shy;
She had little wings but just couldn't fly.



Mommy found a flier for bird school one day,
What a nice place for Kira to run, learn, and play!
“Look, Kira, I found this, a place just for you!”
Kira looked up; could it really be true?





The flier had birds with wind in their
wings,

Birds with bright feathers and voices
to sing.

But no birds in the photo were stuck
on the ground;

No birds were waltzing with their
feathers of brown.



But Kira still went, as scared as she was,
With her small flightless wings and scruffy brown fuzz,
She walked into class and was scared of a stir.
She picked out a seat by a white-feathered bird.



“We have a new student!” The teacher did say,
“She’s a bird from an island from far, far away.”
Kira blushed and hid; she was scared they would laugh!
But the class only smiled and greeted and clapped.



“The white bird grinned, “I’m an island, bird too!

My name is Glitter, it’s nice to meet you!”

Kira smiled at her and told Glitter her name.

Despite being different, they were birds just the same



The class did their lessons and read lots of books
and no one gave Kira any strange looks.

They all did their learning in all the same way,
Flying or not; red, brown, or gray.



But what about recess?" Kira thought in her head.

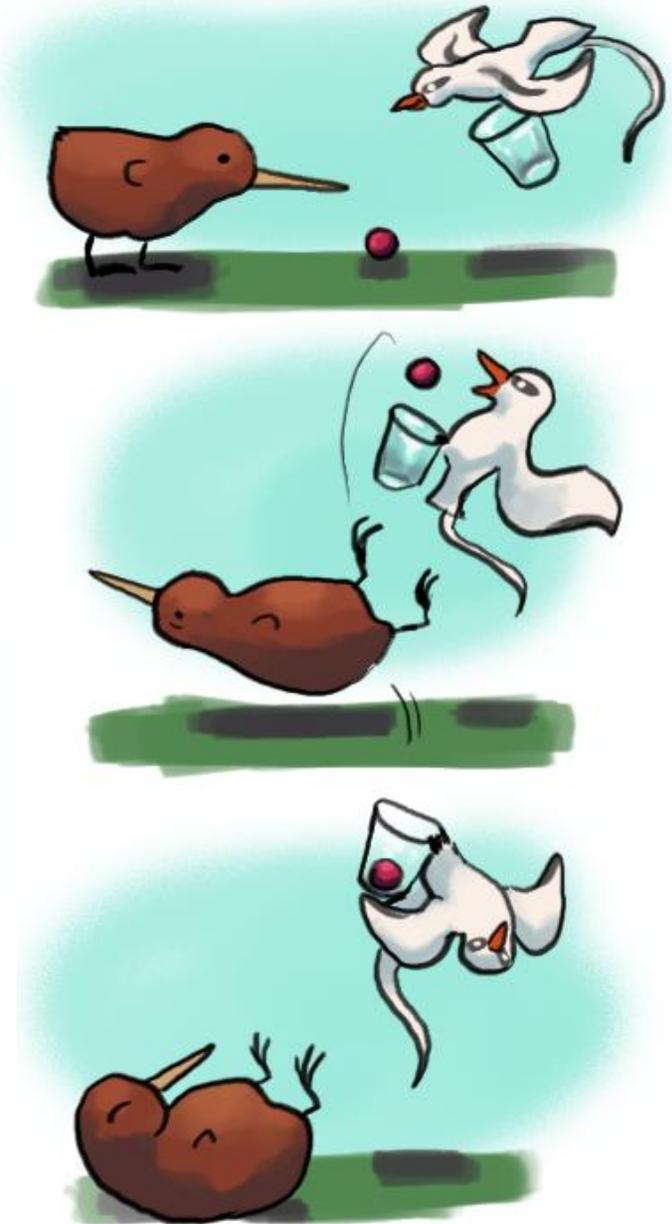
"All the flying birds will go on ahead,
playing fun flying games all up in the sky!"

These thoughts made Kira want to go cry.



But when she got outside, Kira did see
Flying and not-flying, playing happily!
The birds on the ground would kick a ball up,
And the flying birds would catch in a cup.

“At Bird School, we want all the birds to have fun
so we all made a game good for everyone!”
Glitter cheered as she flew overhead,
and Kira smiled at what she had said.



So Kira had fun on her first day of school
Meeting birds who could sing or swim in the pool.
But Kira remembered why she'd been scared;
On the flier, only flying birds were shown there.





She told Glitter her thoughts, and Glitter agreed

“I was scared, too!” and Kira took heed:

“My tail is so long, and I didn’t see

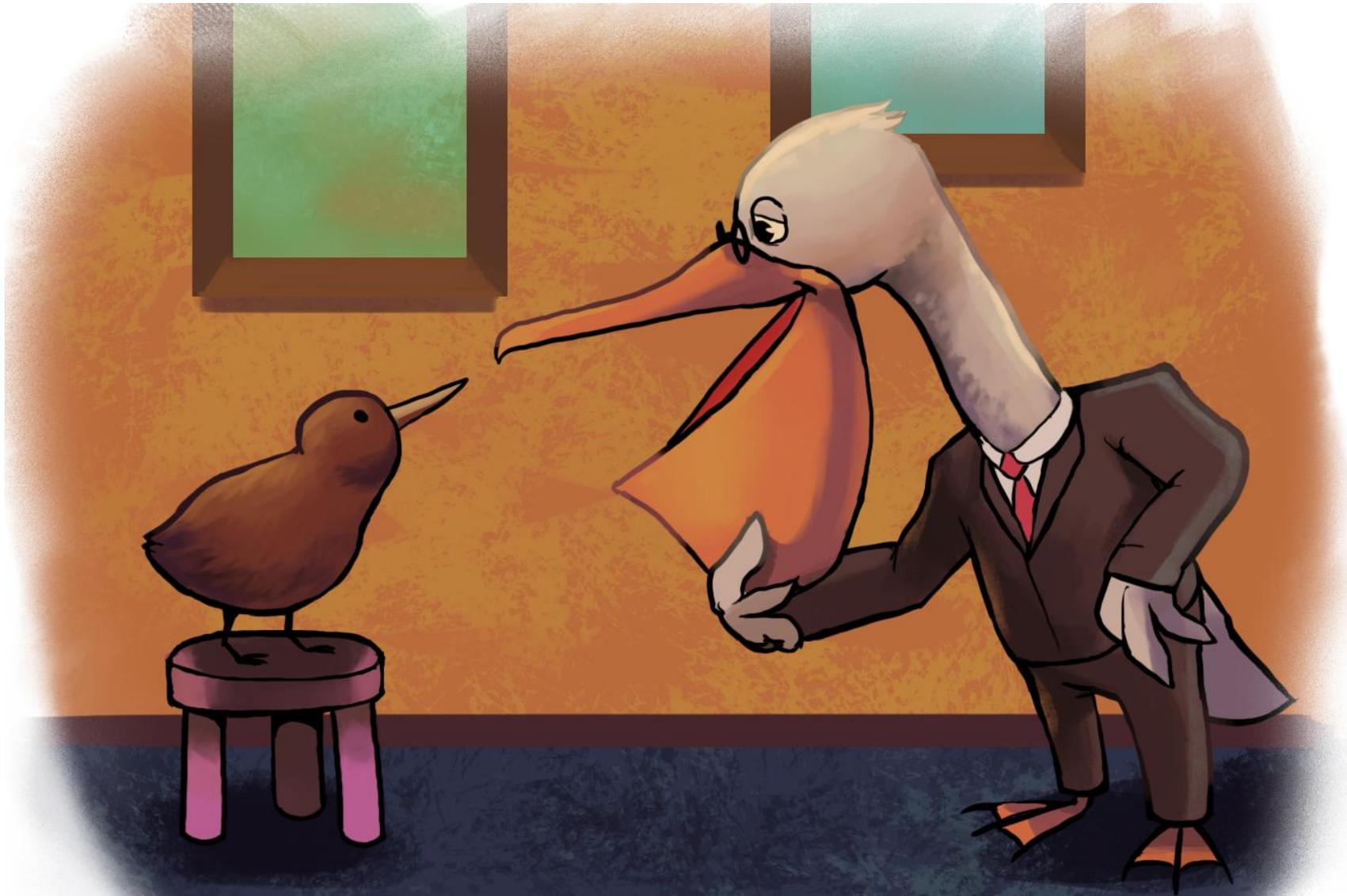
A bird on the cover with a tail like me!”





So Kira went up to the school principal,
scared, and, of course, not very tall,
to ask if a photo could go on and show
all sorts of birds she had gotten to know.

The principal looked, and gave it a thought
and let out a laugh, “Of course! I forgot,
This place is a place for birds of all kinds.
Take a new picture? Of course! I don’t mind.”



So a new flier came out with birds of all sorts,
birds on the ground, birds playing sports,
birds of all colors, birds singing songs,
birds with their tails, some short, some long.



And Kira felt happy, she felt free of fear
that birds could see there's a place for them here.
She made new friends with all sorts of skills
And went on adventures with all sorts of thrills.



She saw it didn't matter if birds are smart,
if they could sing or be good at art,
if they could fly or if they were brown,
Or if they could read a book upside down.



All birds have hearts and all have brains.
On the inside, they are all the same.
All have feelings and know to be nice,
And when being kind, they'd never think twice.

Everyone deserves to be loved and accepted,
treated kindly and well represented.

And even though people may look different, it's true:

Remember, inside, they are all just like you.

