When Dr. Martin Luther King was little, he had a good friend who was white. Dr. King's father told him that they couldn't be together because they had different skin colors. When the two boys started school, Dr. King's friend went to a school for white children that was really nice and had a nice playground and was all pretty. Dr. King's school had no playground, barely any windows and was very small. This was when he started thinking about making things right. He spent the rest of his life making speeches about how to be kind. I am like Dr. King because I am different from most of my friends because my skin is brown, but, because of him, I go to Sandy Hook School, which is really awesome. I also spend everyday practicing being kind.

The words of Kenneth Konrad Miller, grade 1 Sandy Hook School

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