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Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. dreamed in colors so vivid that his vision painted a path for all of us. He saw a world where the lines that divided us faded, and what remained was our shared humanity. He dreamed of a future where we'd be judged by the depth of our character, not the shade of our skin. That dream wasn't just his—it's ours now, too.

When I think about Dr. King's legacy, it feels like a torch being passed down through generations. He stood in the face of hate, unshaken, and his voice became a river of hope that still flows today. His words weren't just speeches; they were sparks that lit fires in the hearts of millions. And even though the world has made progress, his dream is far from finished.

For me, his dream means daring to believe in something bigger than myself. It's about looking at the world not as it is, but as it could be. It's about using kindness as a weapon against hate and letting love be louder than fear. Dr. King taught us that we can be both gentle and fierce, both peaceful and powerful.

When I think about my own aspirations, I want to carry his dream forward. I want to live in a world where everyone feels like they belong, no matter who they are or where they come from. I want to build bridges where there are walls and bring light where there's darkness. But it starts with me—how I treat people, how I stand up for what's right, and how I speak out when others are silent.

Dr. King showed us that change isn't easy, but it's always worth fighting for. He reminded us that even when the road feels long, our steps matter. Every time I choose kindness over cruelty, understanding over judgment, and hope over despair, I feel like I'm walking a little closer to his dream.

Dr. King once said, "Darkness cannot drive out darkness; only light can do that. Hate cannot drive out hate; only love can do that." His words remind me that the power to change the world isn't out of reach—it's in our hearts, our hands, and our voices.

So, here's my promise: I will dream in color, just like Dr. King did. I will dream boldly, love deeply, and never stop believing that a better world is possible. Because his dream didn't end with him—it begins with us.