

Same in a Way

Everyone is different. You are different. Your friends are different. But why do we still together even though we are different? Maybe you were thinking we should live in groups or tribes. But everyone has something in common. Just like a puzzle piece. All puzzle pieces are different, but they can still fit together. So again, why do we still together even though we are different?

A long time ago, there were different treatments for people based on their skin color. White people were treated nicely, but black people faced unfair treatment. White people could sit inside ice cream shops while black people were given ice creams made carelessly and to sit outside in the hot, scorching sun. White people get to sit in the front of the bus, and black people only get to sit in the back of the bus. This inequity made black people unhappy and they began to express their concerns. Then, a remarkable black person named *Martin Luther King Jr* said in a speech, "I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character." A few years later, government changed the law. Now people of all skin colors can live equally.

Many people have many choices. For example, Your friend likes mac & cheese, but you like pizza. Someone might not like Minecraft, but you do. You might only want \$50, but your sister wants \$100. You might want to be an artist when you grow up, but your brother wants to be police. Your dad likes to use Google, when your Grandma likes to use Firefox. Everyone is different, but we are still the same in a way.