



Once upon a time, in a school that was so bland,
Lived a little girl named Zoey, with hair so grand.
Her locks were curly, bouncy, and tight,
But a mean girl named Lucy caused her quite a fright.
Lucy would giggle and make fun of her hair,
Saying, "Curly hair is weird. It's just not fair!"
Zoey felt sad; her confidence would fall,
She wished her curls were straight, not curly at all.
But one sunny day, a teacher came to their school,
With curly hair, that made her look so cool.
Her name was Miss Molly, her curls wild and fun,
She showed Zoey that being different was something to be
done.

Miss Molly had big curls, just like a cloud,
Each day a new style, she would wear so proud.
From braids to buns, all curly and rare,
She embraced her wild hair without a single care.
Zoey's eyes sparkled, her heart began to cheer,

Seeing Miss Molly's curls, so big and so near.
She dreamed of having hair just like her teacher,
With curls so fantastic, a fabulous creature.
Inspired and bold, Zoey took a chance,
She stopped listening to Lucy's mean dance.
She told herself, "I love my hair so tight,
Just like Miss Molly, I'll shine so bright!"
She stood up to Lucy with courage in her voice, "I'm proud of
my curls; it's my perfect choice! Just like Miss Molly, my hair is
unique, And your mean words won't make me feel weak!"
The next day at school, Zoey walked in with pride,
Her curls bouncing happily from side to side. Miss Molly saw
her, with a twinkle in her eye,
She knew Zoey had found her strength from up high.
To everyone's surprise, including Miss Molly,
Zoey wore a ponytail, so big and so jolly!
Her curls soared high in a puffy delight,
Just like her teacher, shining with all her might.
Lucy saw Zoey's new style and felt a change,
She realized her words had caused so much pain.
She apologized to Zoey with a genuine plea,
Promising to celebrate their uniqueness, you see.
From that day forward, the school was filled with glee, As
Zoey and Lucy played together so carefree. Curly hair,

straight hair, it didn't matter at all, Because kindness and
acceptance now stood tall.

So children, remember, embrace who you are; Like Zoey and
Miss Molly, you'll shine like a star. Your differences make you
special and rare, So love yourself and others and spread it
everywhere!