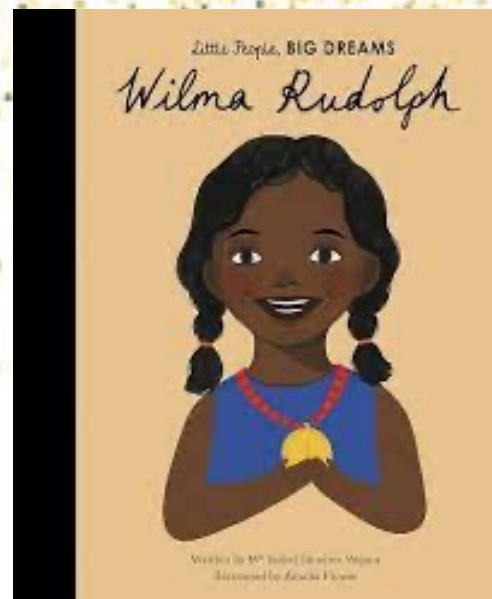


Our story this week is about a young lady who had a wonderfully supportive family who helped her overcome an illness and fulfil her potential...

Article 5

You have the right to help from your family.

It is time to read.



PARIS 2024





One summer day, a little baby arrived to a big and loving family. Her name was Wilma and she was the tiniest baby in Tennessee, or so her 19 siblings thought...

Wilma caught almost every disease that came through town. But things got even worse when she was just four: one day, her left leg began to turn in and become twisted.



She had contracted an illness called polio, and doctors said she would never walk again without a leg brace.

But her mother told Wilma that she would.
And Wilma decided to believe her.



Maybe Wilma needed her brace to move around for now, but she promised herself that, one day, she would run even faster than a gazelle.



Twice a week, Wilma and her mom would go to the hospital.
They had to sit tight at the back of the bus for two long hours,
while white passengers sat comfortably at the front.
But they never missed an appointment.



Back home, her brothers and sisters would take turns rubbing her leg, just like the nurses did at the hospital. For five years, they gave Wilma four massages nearly every day. That's around 7,300 massages!



Finally, her family's care and attention showed results: by the time she was nine, Wilma no longer needed her leg brace. And once she took it off, there was no turning back.





She had always wanted to play basketball, so the first thing she did was ask for a chance to join the girls' high school team.



Wilma scored 803 points in less than a year, setting a record and leading her team to the state championship.

One day, a coach named Ed spotted Wilma playing and invited her to join a summer college program for young athletes. Soon, she was running so fast that, if you blinked, you may have missed her.



She was the youngest member of the US team at the Olympic Games in Australia, where she won her first bronze medal running the 400-meter relay. But she knew that, next time, she would do even better.





Four years later, Wilma went to the Olympics in Rome:
she became the first woman to win three gold medals.
Her success made many girls realize that sprinting
was not something only boys could do.



When she returned home, the governor planned to hold a welcome parade for her. Wilma attended under one single condition: people of all colors should join the celebration as one.





And many athletes found inspiration in the story of little Wilma. The girl who fought against all odds to become the fastest woman in the world. The one who knew greatness lives within each of us.

Why did Wilma and her family
have to sit at the back of the
bus? Was this fair?

Why did Wilma insist that
people of all colours join as
one? What does this mean?





School Reflection

This is our school,
Let peace dwell here,
Let the rooms be full of contentment.

Let love abide here,
Love of one another,
Love of mankind,
Love of life itself.

Let us remember
That as many hands build a house,
So many hearts make a school
Help us to learn, play and share together.

We hope our school will be a place of great discovery, adventure and creativity.

May it be a place where we love to learn and where we learn to love,
A place where everyone is respected, and all are deeply valued.