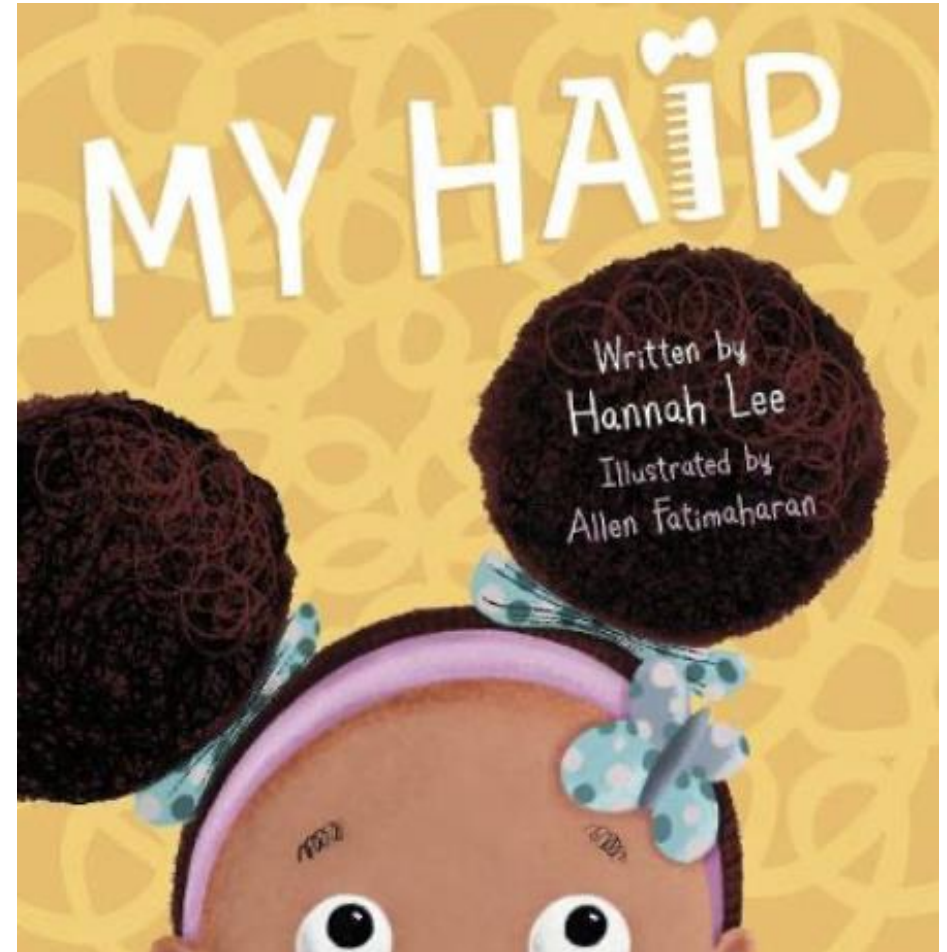


Yesterday was World Afro Day which is a day dedicated to celebrating and learning about Afro hair. This is a story about a young girl exploring her amazing hair...



My birthday is coming up so soon,  
I'll need new clothes to wear.



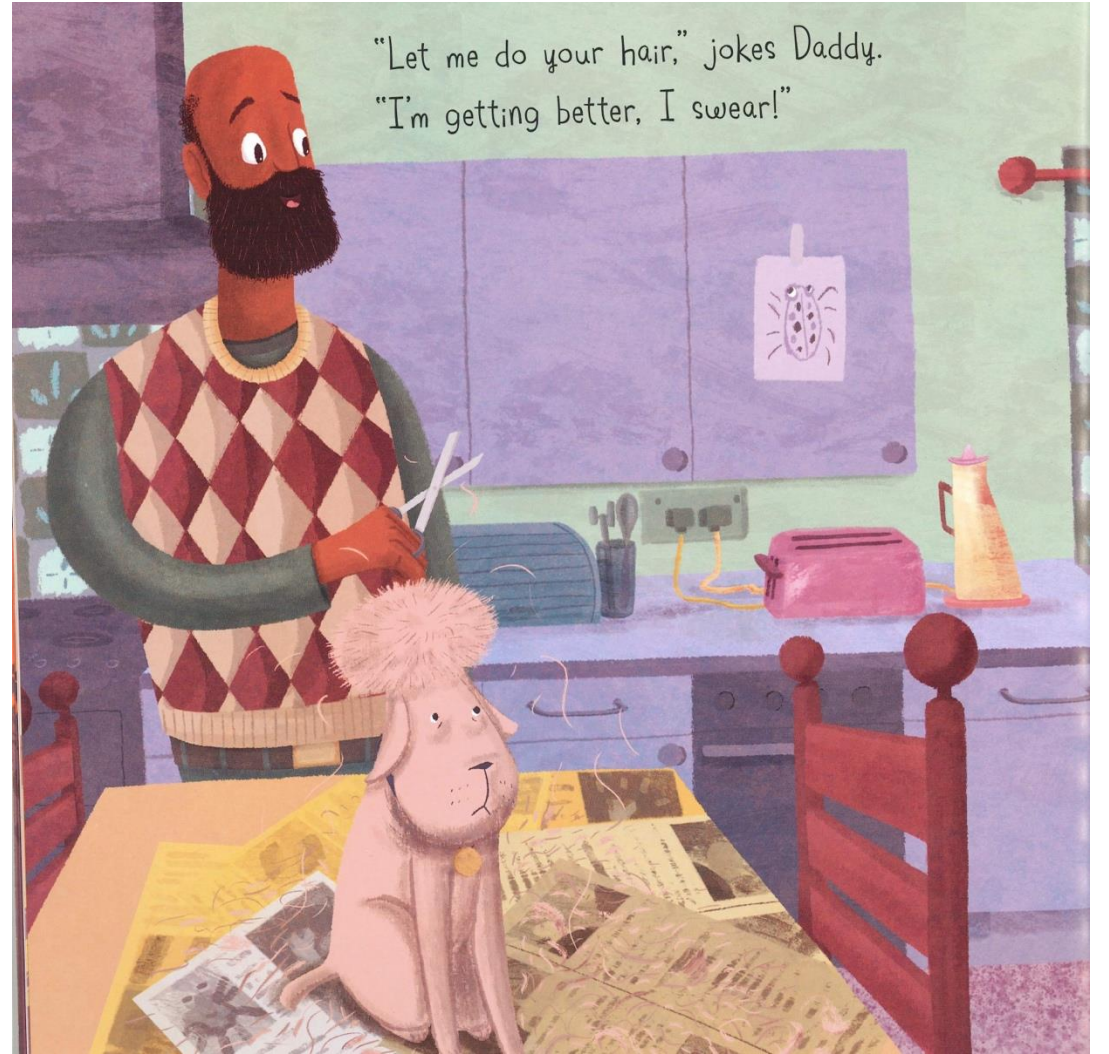
But most of all, I need to know,  
How shall I style my hair?



Mummy rushes in the room,  
"Daddy, don't you dare!"

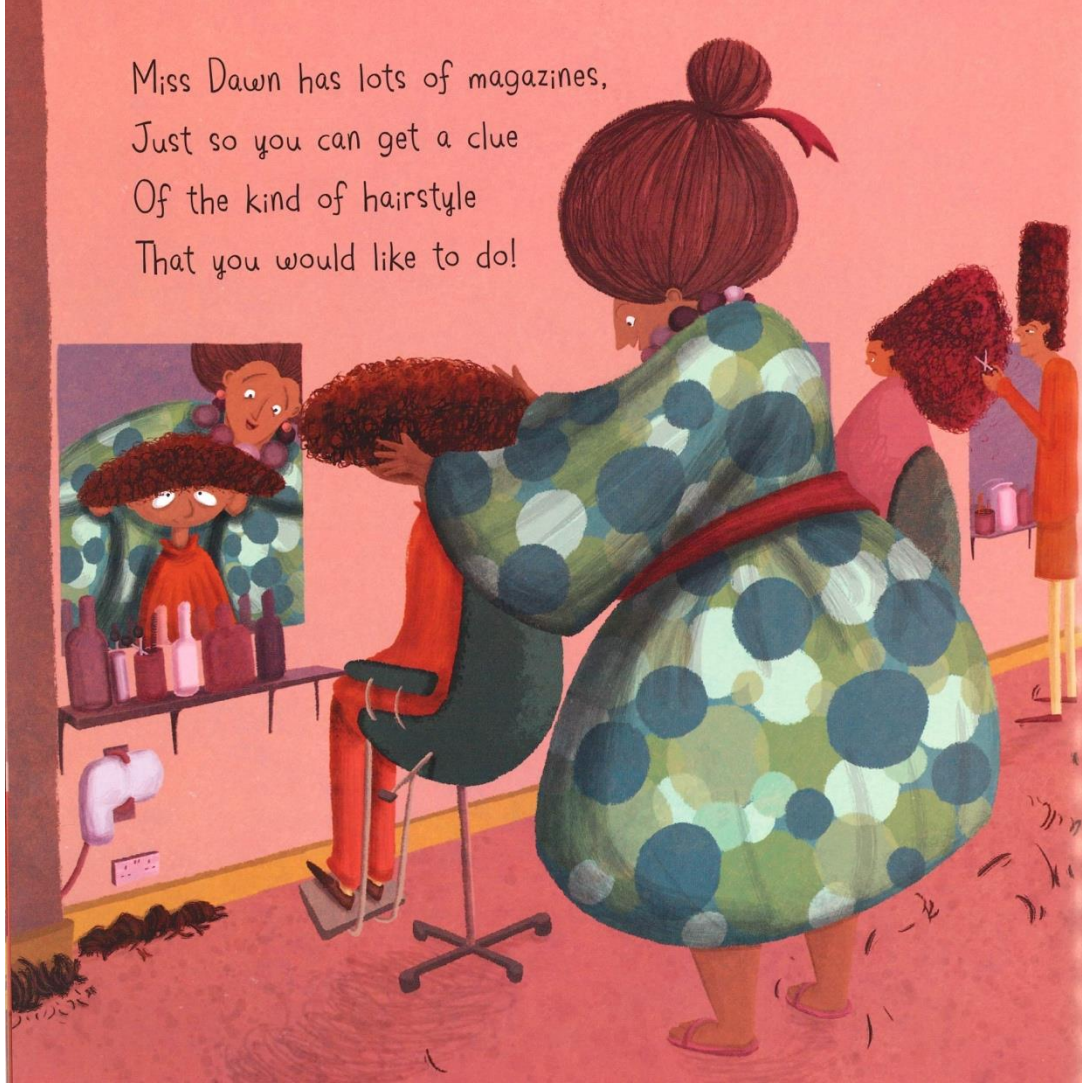


"Let me do your hair," jokes Daddy.  
"I'm getting better, I swear!"

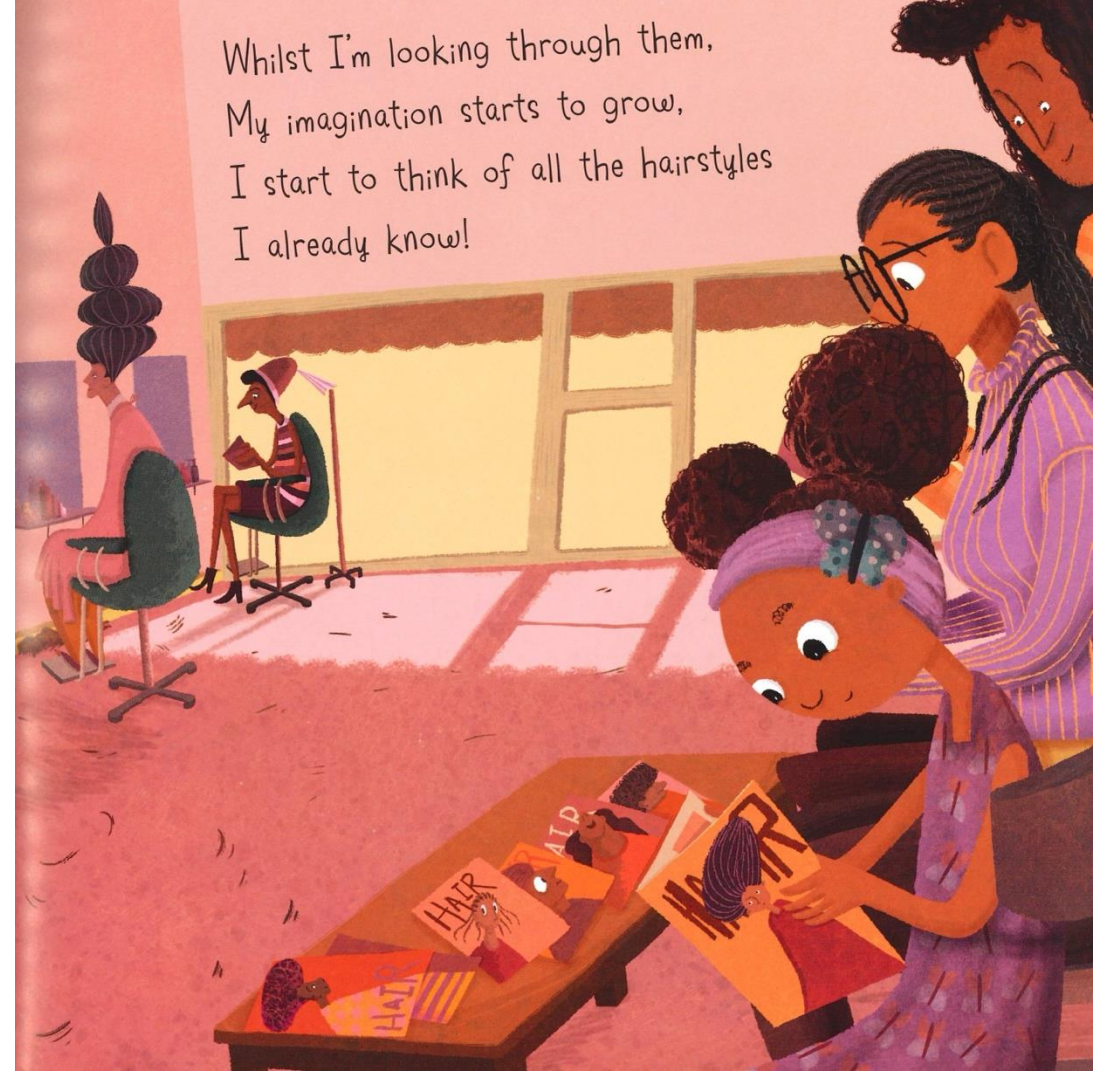




Miss Dawn has lots of magazines,  
Just so you can get a clue  
Of the kind of hairstyle  
That you would like to do!



Whilst I'm looking through them,  
My imagination starts to grow,  
I start to think of all the hairstyles  
I already know!



Mummy has the most dazzling dreadlocks,  
Such a joy to see them swing!  
I like to practise plaiting them,  
It is my favourite thing!



My sister likes to experiment,  
There's not a look that she won't try!



Bantu knots . . .

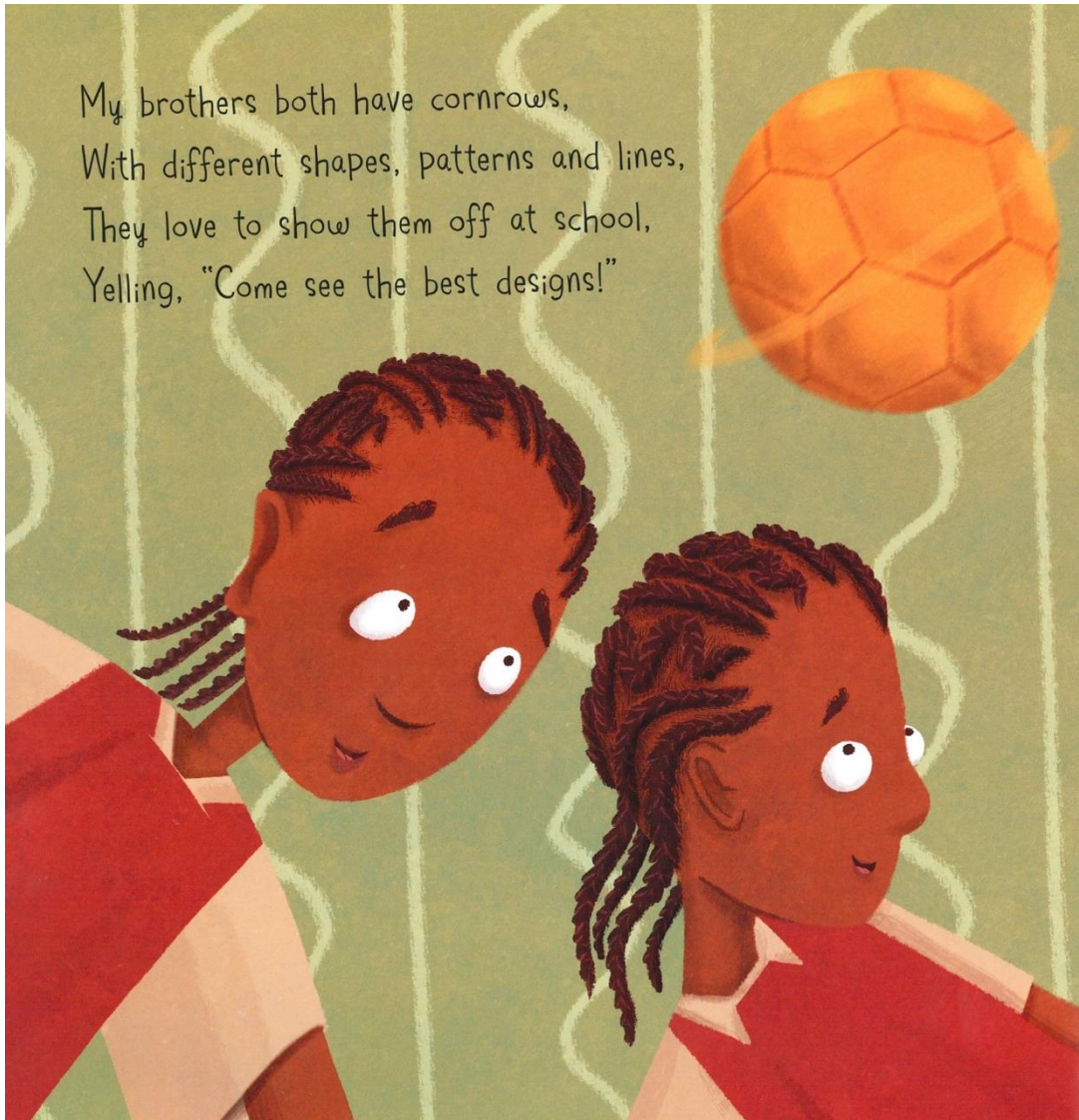
. . . a high top fade,



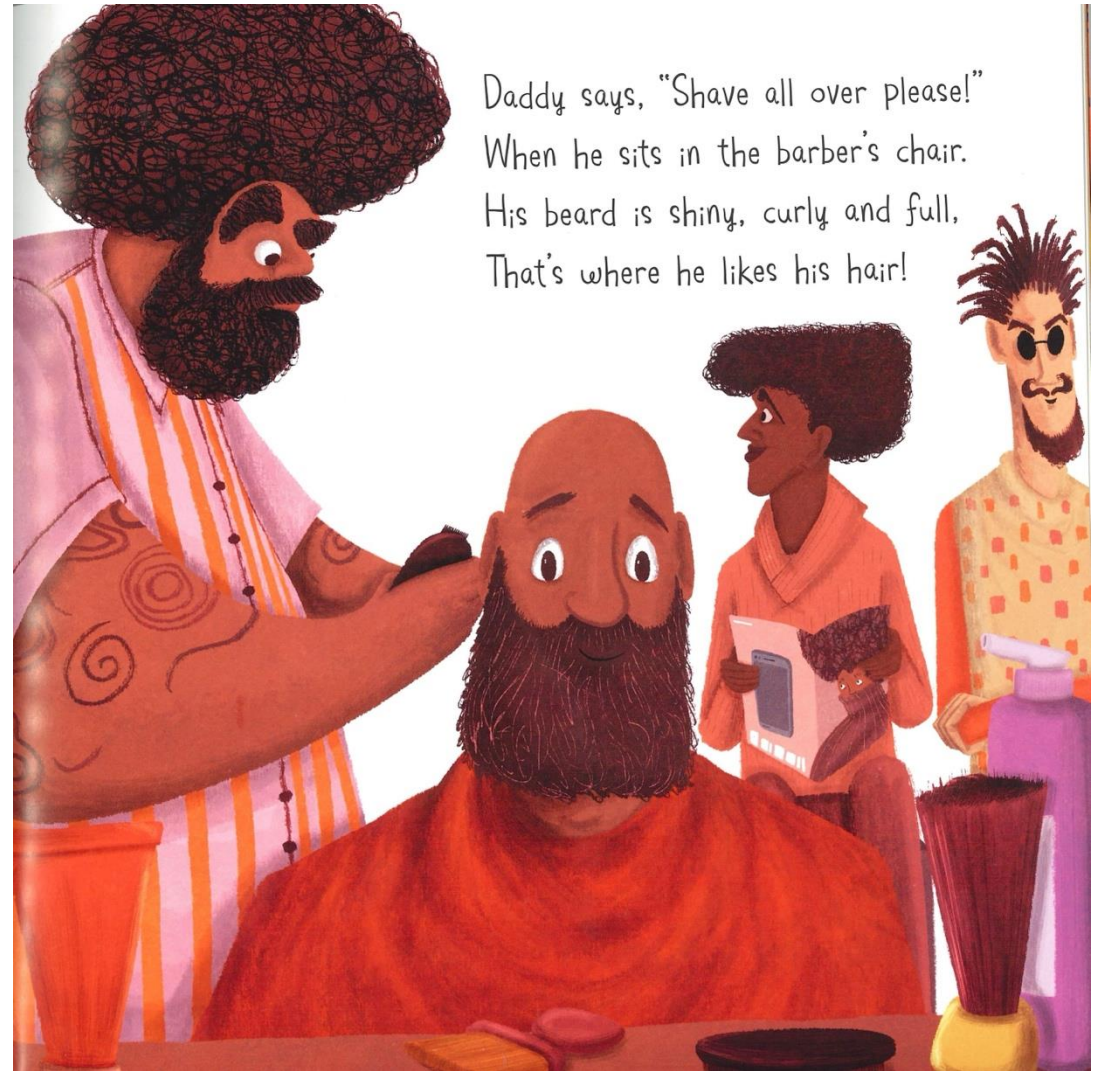
Braids, she's not shy!



My brothers both have cornrows,  
With different shapes, patterns and lines,  
They love to show them off at school,  
Yelling, "Come see the best designs!"



Daddy says, "Shave all over please!"  
When he sits in the barber's chair.  
His beard is shiny, curly and full,  
That's where he likes his hair!



Uncle has waves that are so smooth,  
Swirling all over his head.  
He keeps his hair brushed and neat  
Don't forget the du-rag before bed!



Aunty's hair is shaved real short  
Much like the head of a lioness!  
She is so cool, stylish and carefree,  
That's how she likes it best!



Baby cousin is so small,  
She hasn't much hair yet,  
Already it's begun to grow,  
She'll have loads soon, you can bet!



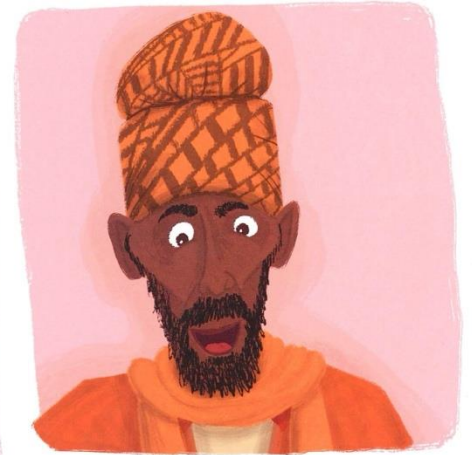
Grandma's hair is short and cropped,  
There are many curls of grey,  
She says she found one years ago  
And invited them all to stay!



Grandpa wears turbans,



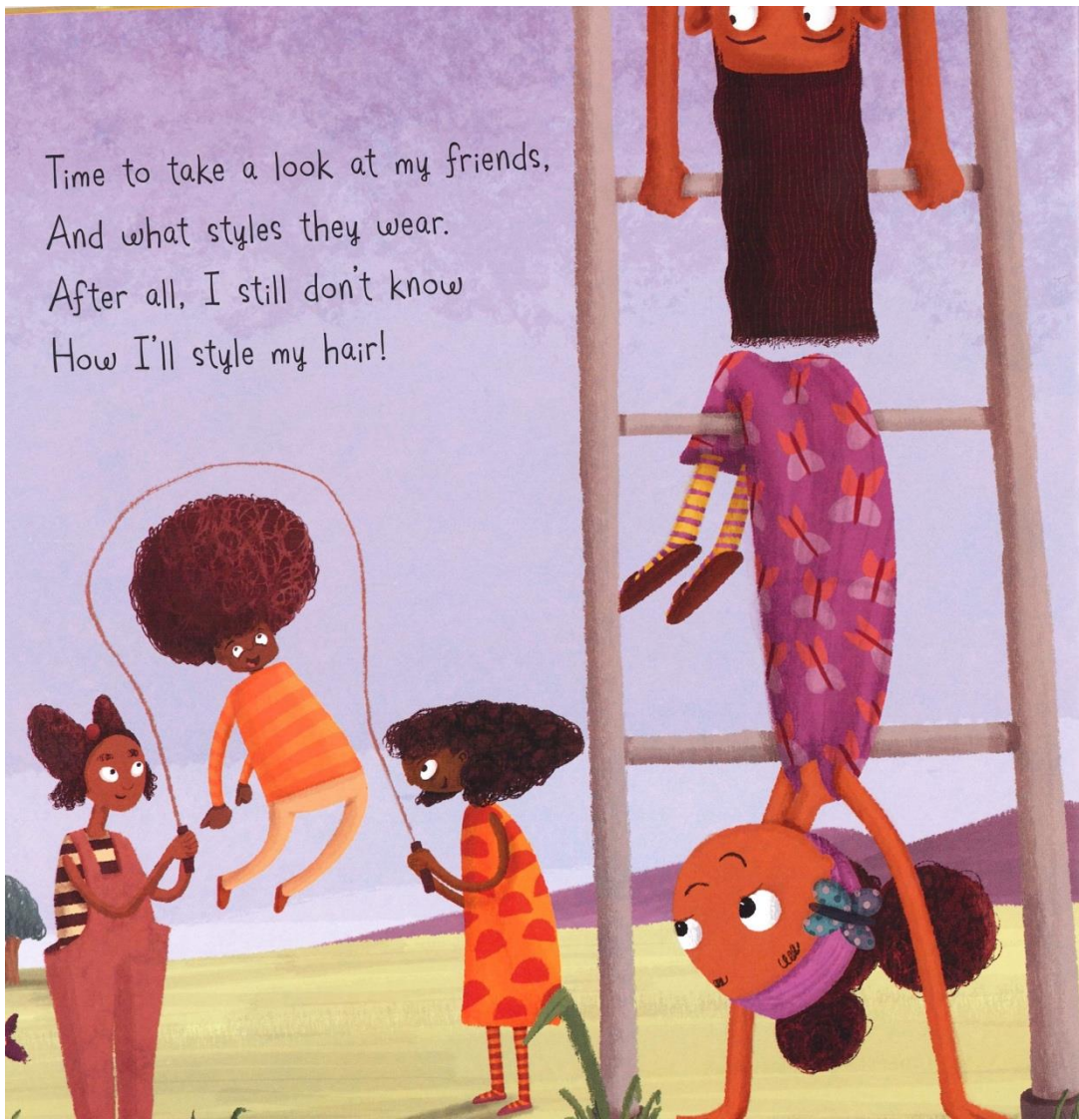
His hair tucked away from his face,  
For Grandpa has so much hair,  
That's how he keeps it in place!



tie-heads and scarves,



Time to take a look at my friends,  
And what styles they wear.  
After all, I still don't know  
How I'll style my hair!



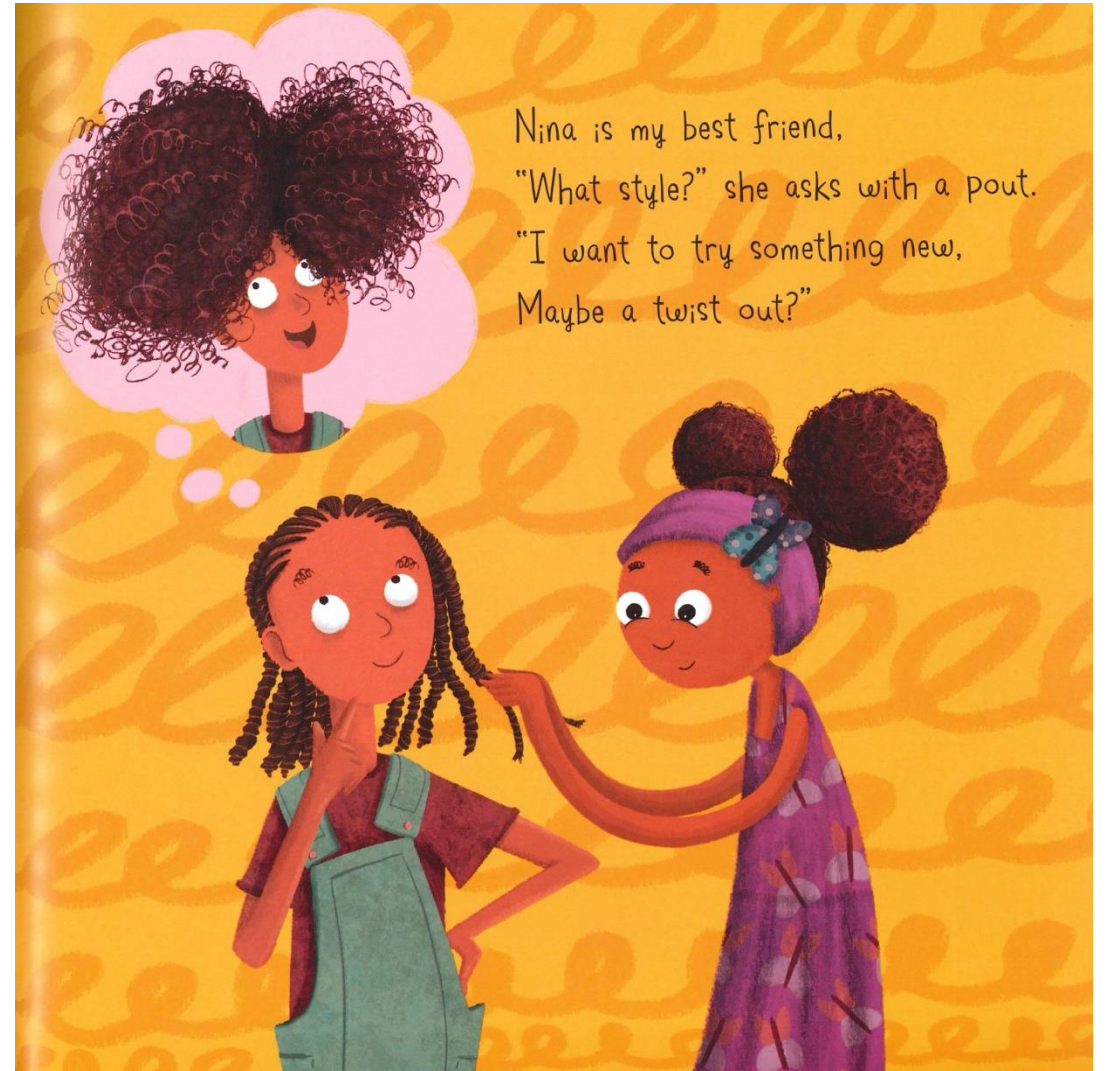
Ryan will have plaits with bows,  
Her mummy can do them fast.  
"Put a bonnet on," she says,  
"To make the style last."



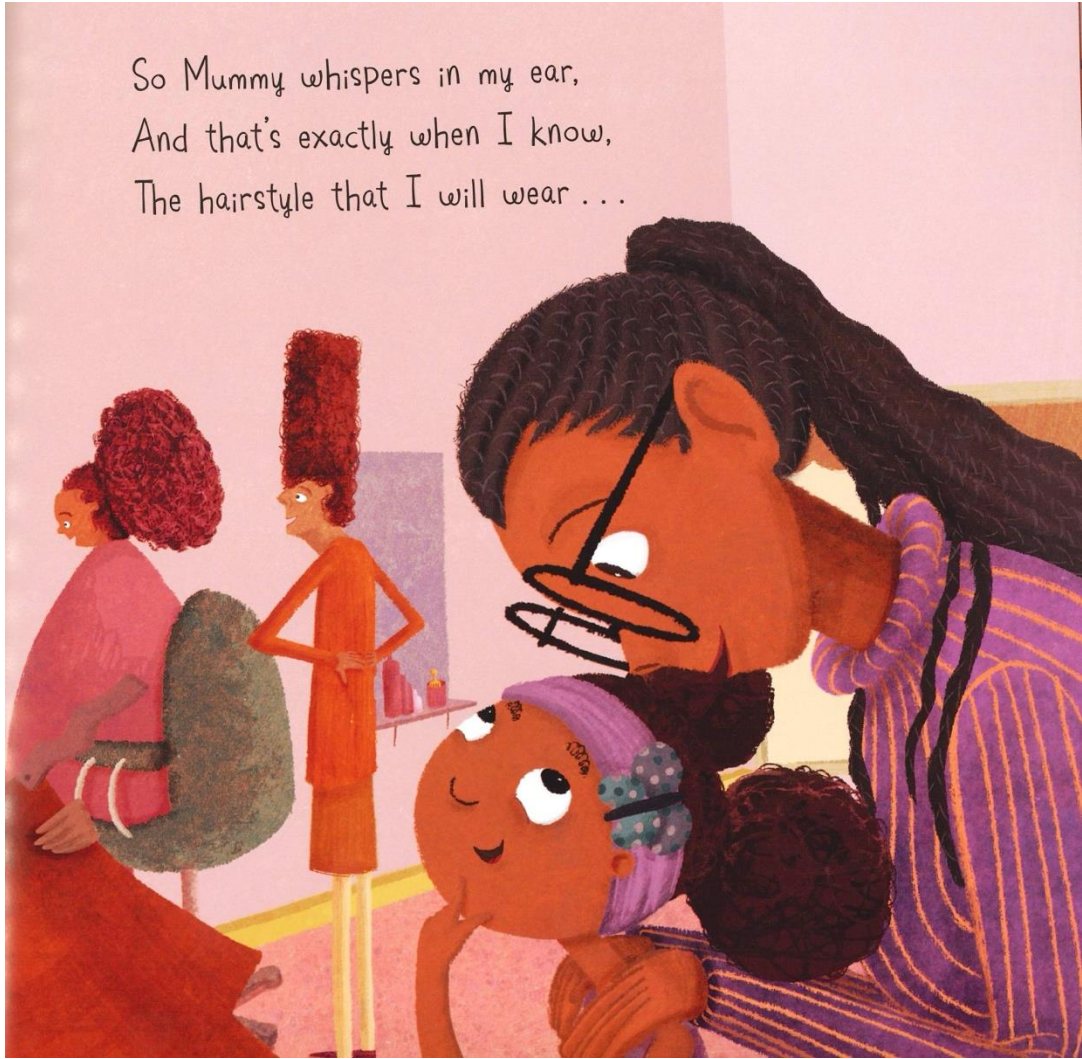
Michael has a mohawk,  
Brandon a short back and sides.  
They go to the barber's together,  
And chat while the cutter glides!



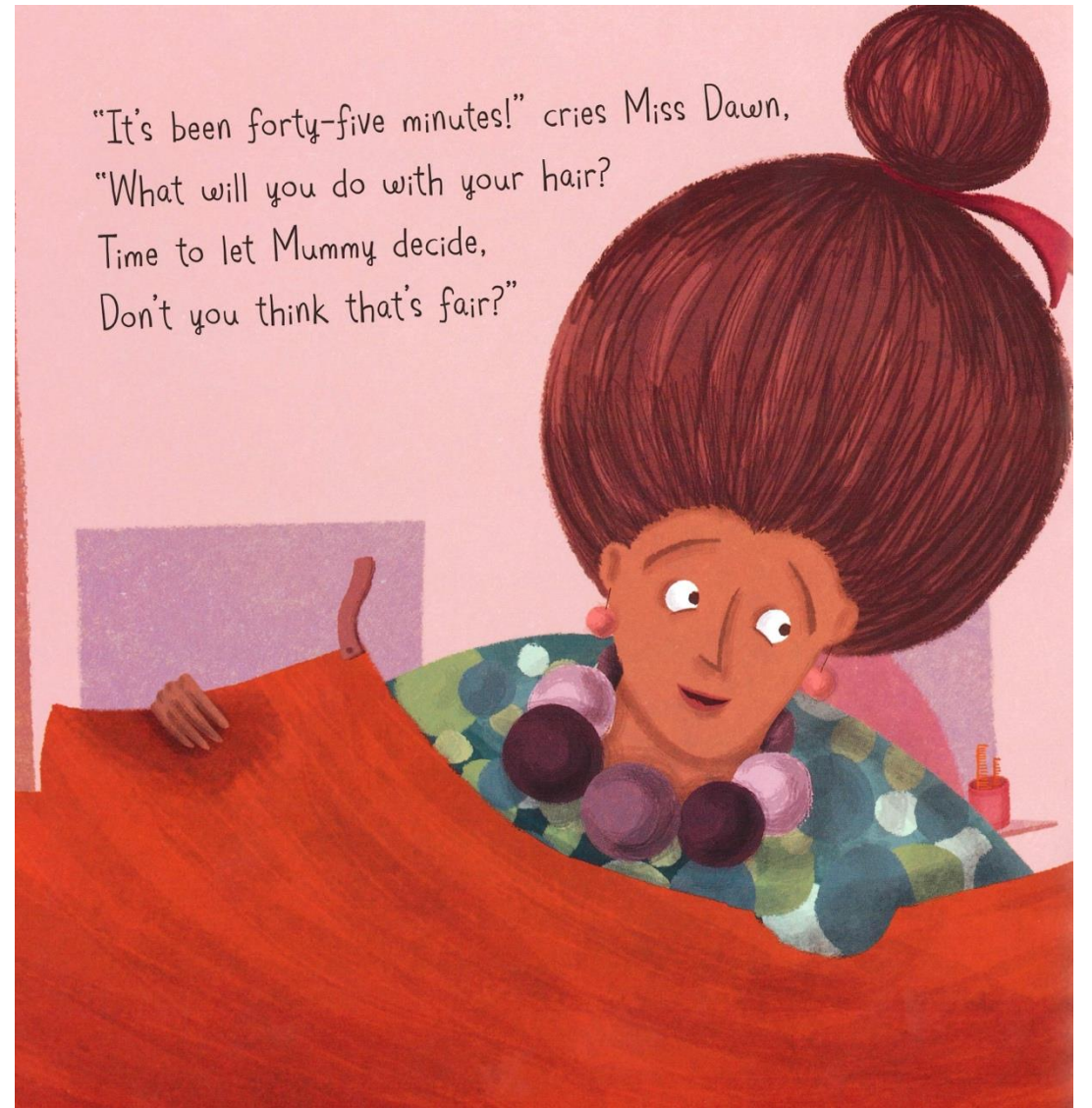
Nina is my best friend,  
"What style?" she asks with a pout.  
"I want to try something new,  
Maybe a twist out?"



So Mummy whispers in my ear,  
And that's exactly when I know,  
The hairstyle that I will wear . . .



"It's been forty-five minutes!" cries Miss Dawn,  
"What will you do with your hair?  
Time to let Mummy decide,  
Don't you think that's fair?"



Will be my AFRO!

I love my Afro when it's out,  
So BIG  
and GREAT  
and FREE.

My daddy says it is my crown,  
It defies gravity!

A creation to which none  
could compare,  
I am so glad it is mine,

I love my hair!



Why does the little girl have such a tricky time selecting how she'd like her hair?

Which style was your favourite?





## 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.