



Our story today is about about a fearless girl who fought for her right, and the right of all girls, to have an education.



In the beautiful Swat Valley, in Pakistan, lived a Muslim girl called Malala. Her home was humble, and so was the school for girls her father ran. Malala couldn't wait to grow up, attend class and discover all her talents.





Even though education is every human's right, her mother never had the chance to learn how to read and write. Still, Malala hoped her life would be different. She wanted to prove to everyone that girls can have big dreams, too.





They banned most of the things she liked, from listening to music, to taking photographs, and even flying kites.











In just a heartbeat, the Taliban destroyed hundreds of all-girls schools and made parents scared to send their daughters to class. Malala and the rest of the students wondered what they could do to stop the madness.





They shared their story on local television, and soon, Malala was asked to write a diary about her life under Taliban rule for the BBC. She used the name of a heroine from one of her favorite Pashtun tales, "Gul Makai."





... was very badly injured. ... school.





wishes. There was a pile of letters waiting to be read.





**MALALA**  
**FUND**





Two years later, she became the youngest person ever to receive the Nobel Peace Prize.



Malala brought with her some brave friends from Pakistan, Nigeria, and Syria, who deserved the same recognition.













Why is it unfair  
that boys get to  
go to school  
when girls  
don't?

Why do you  
think Malala  
kept fighting  
after she'd been  
hurt?







## 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.