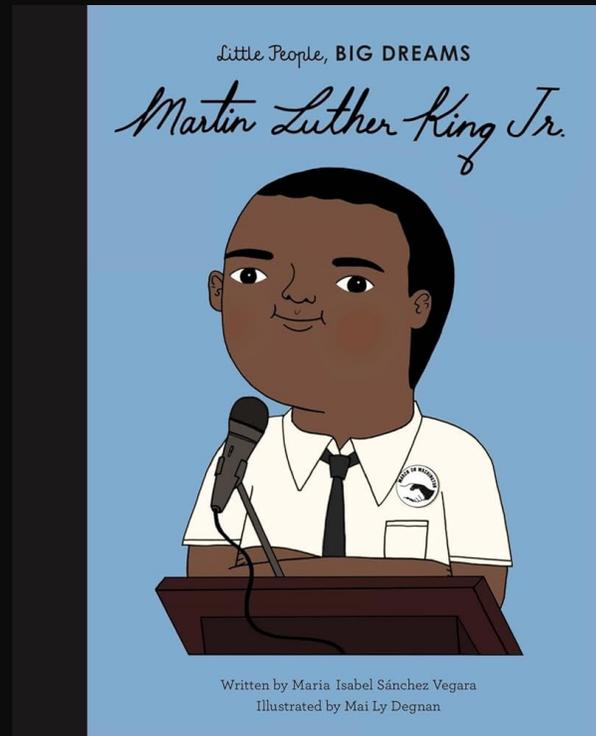
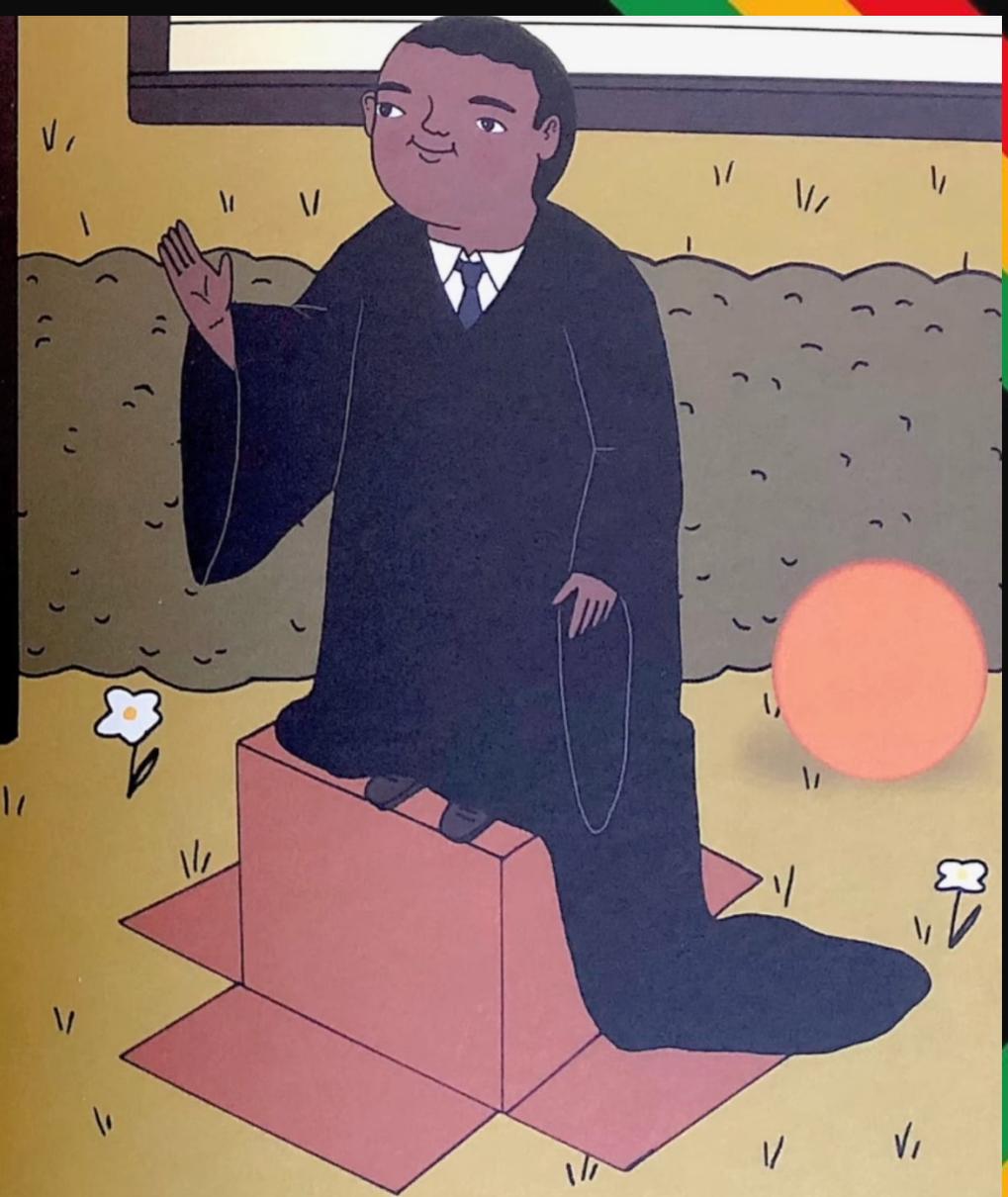


Today, we are going to talk a man who had a dream.... A dream of a world where people are not judged by the colour of their skin but by their character.





Little Martin was a spiritual boy from Atlanta who came from a long line of preachers. His dad was a preacher, his uncle was a preacher, his grandfather was a preacher... maybe he'd become a great preacher, too.



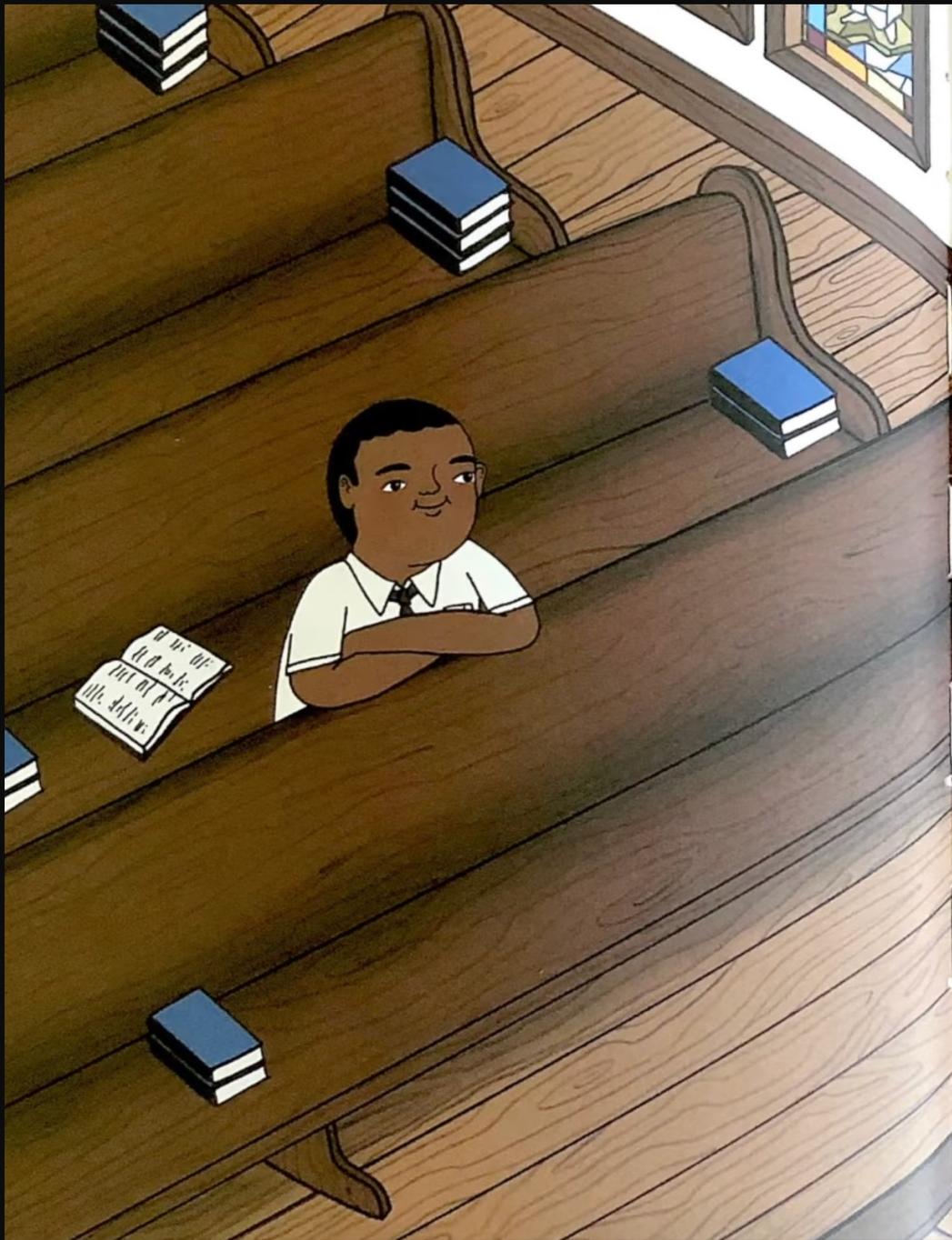


One day, a friend invited him over to play. Martin was shocked when he was asked to leave because he was black. That day, he realized something terrible was going on.

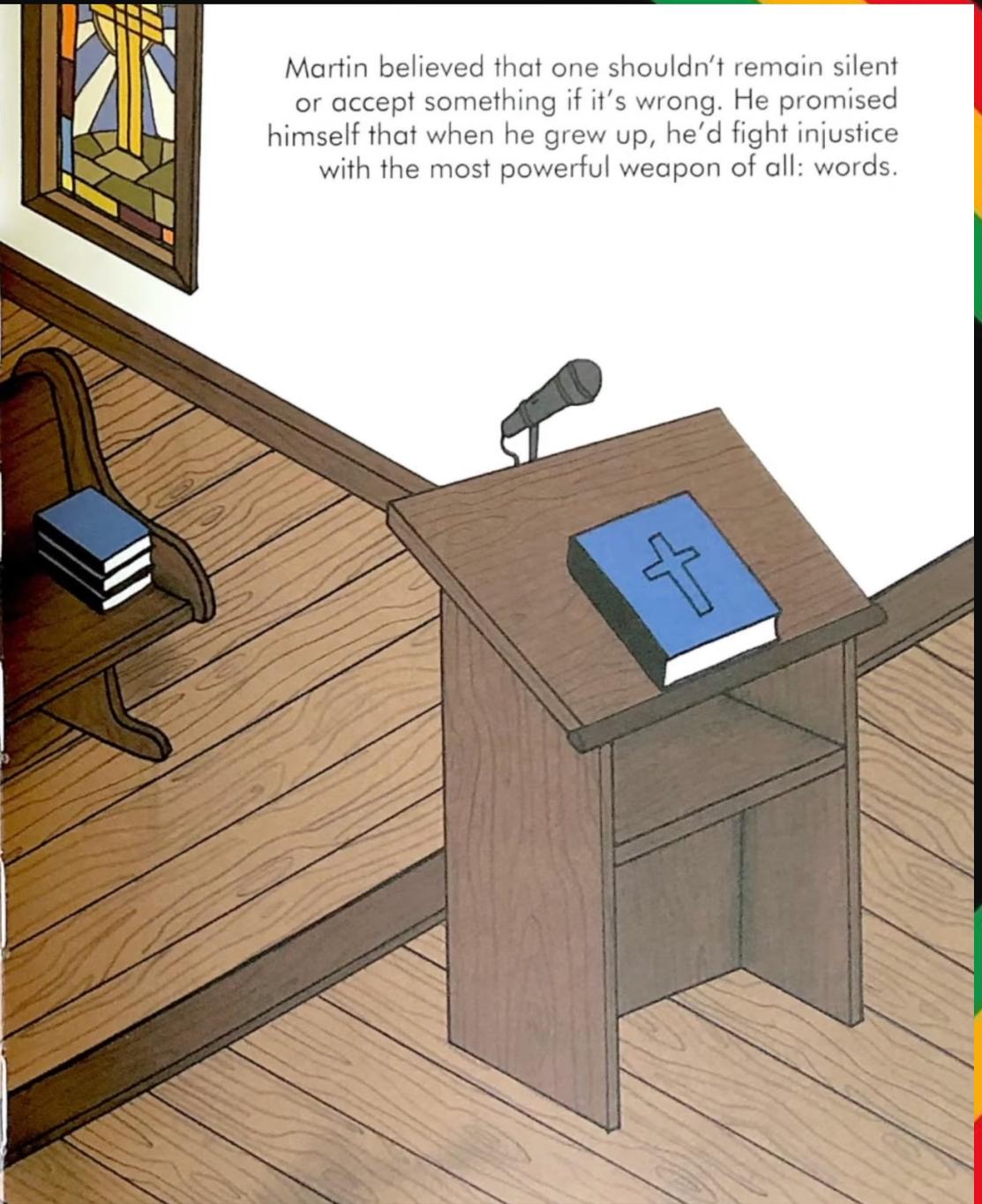


This terrible thing was called segregation. It meant that public places—like restaurants and buses—had separate spaces for black and white people. Martin and his friend were sent to different schools.





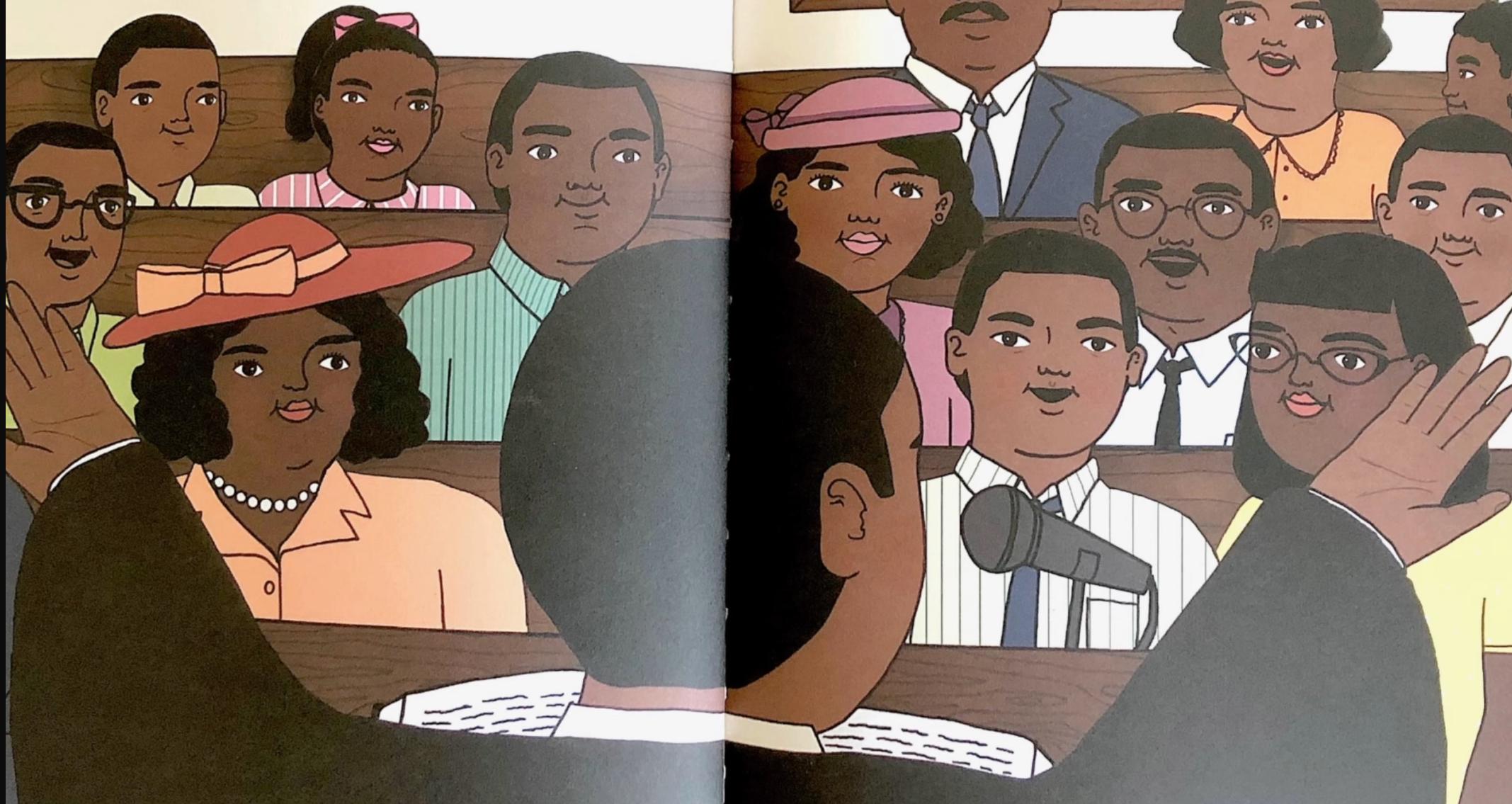
Martin believed that one shouldn't remain silent or accept something if it's wrong. He promised himself that when he grew up, he'd fight injustice with the most powerful weapon of all: words.





Martin studied at universities in Georgia, Pennsylvania, and Massachusetts, where he read about Mahatma Gandhi—the man who had improved the lives of millions of Indians with peaceful methods of protest.

When he finished his studies, Martin moved to Alabama and became the pastor of a church in Montgomery. Every Sunday, from his pulpit, he encouraged his congregation to speak up about things that mattered.





One evening, a woman named Rosa was arrested for refusing to give up her seat to a white man on a bus. Martin asked the people in his community not to take the bus again until the law was changed.



Many citizens were inspired by Rosa's story and Martin's words. Suddenly, buses were almost empty! They stayed empty for more than a year, until segregation on Montgomery's buses finally ended.



It was the first major civil rights action in America...but not the last. Martin encouraged people all over the country to stand up for their rights and join in with peaceful protest.



They were often attacked, and Martin was arrested twenty-nine times. But he and his followers never fought back with force.



He knew that hate can't drive out hate;  
only love can.



Martin helped to organize a protest march on Washington where he gave a life-changing speech. It began with four simple yet powerful words: "I have a dream."





The next year, Martin became the youngest person to win the Nobel Peace Prize. His words of hope, peace, and justice called a nation to change its laws and make them equal for everyone.



And if you listen to your heart, you can still hear little Martin asking you to keep his dream alive.

A dream of a world where we are judged by our character, not by the color of our skin.



How do you think Martin felt not being able to go to school with his friend?



Why did he decide to 'fight back' in a peaceful way?





## 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.