



Amelie W Year 5

Zen lived on a planet where everyone was the same. They had the same shade of blue skin, same purple eyes and same orange hair. They were the same width, same height and had the same shoe size. They had the same history, same amount of family members and same culture. There was no unconscious bias towards each-other because everyone was a clone of one another. They had to have their names tattooed across their foreheads to tell them apart. All the small round houses had the same interior design, same sized gardens and same amount of rooms. Zen hated how everyone looked the same and smelt the same and you couldn't make friends for who they were because each person was identical. She wasn't actually sure how it had happened, everyone having the same genes and parents and sisters and brothers. She hated the permanent, thick, black letters across her forehead that read her name, she thought it made her look ugly. That was, she thought, the only thing different, people's names. Why couldn't WE be different?!? She thought sitting in one of the six identical classrooms. Pencils were in the same places, they had the same colour scheme, the tables were in the exact same spots. Zen's life was so boring. Every day was the same, everyone was the same, everything was the same. Why couldn't some things be different!!! She had six friends who she wouldn't tell apart because they all looked the same, had the personalities and all lived in the neighbourhood.

PHEW!!! Just a dream, I think waking up in a cold sweat, Thank goodness I am not living in a world where people are clones and have their names tattooed across their foreheads. I look out my window, thank goodness! The houses are various different shapes and sizes, every house being different inside. Everyone is different in some way, whether they are black or white or have ginger hair or green eyes. I have all my friends, who come from different places, like different things and I CAN tell them apart! Phew, I exhale heavily. School is different every day, we have different timetables, different topics and different layouts. People wear different clothes, have different shoe sizes and have different length hair. I need differences in my life, I can't believe what it would be like if my dream was real!!! I check my face in the mirror everyday just to be sure, my name isn't tattooed across my fore-head. Every day is different in this world and whatever you look like and wherever you come from, everyone is a different person. There should be NO unconscious bias because ALL LIVES MATTER!!!