

The Tale Of two Activists: The Idea

Chapter 1: Kayle

Dear Diary, today I saw this cute black kid but he isn't allowed at my school. He was walking home and he was crying. I felt like going to see if he was ok, but then again my Parents would get so mad if they saw me.

That's all for now bye. When Kayle was done writing she went to her mirror she was white with shiny teeth and glasses. Then she said "I feel bad for him."

Chapter 2: Mandla

Dear Diary, today I was beaten for walking on the white sidewalk so I was walking home from school crying and I saw a white girl. She was kind of cute and she was looking at me. That's it for today.

When Mandla was done writing he went to the kitchen. His mom was there then he asked "why can't we connect with white people?" his mother replied "cause white people don't want us too." Then that day Mandla had a great idea.

Chapter 3: Kayle

Dear Diary, today at school we were writing about what we want to be when we grow up and I said I want to be a activ-

ist for black People's rights. That's all for now.

When Kayle was done She went outside and went to the black boy's house. When She got there She knocked, a lady answered and Kayle told her about how She is willing to make a difference for black People. The lady said that was a great idea and that if her son wanted to help, he would.

Chapter 4: Mandle

Dear Diary, today mom said that a girl named Kayle wanted to help black People.

So I want to help. That is it for today.

When Mandle was done he went to Kayle's house and knocked. The a Skiny lady opened it. Mandle told her about him and Kayle's dream, but as soon as he told the lady she slammed the door and he heard her scream "Kayle!" then he ran home.

The End