

Pinky goes to School



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Early the next morning,
Freya woke up from a
soft knock on her door

Knock, knock, knock, knock, and knock
it went.

Over and over and over again.
Softly, but steadily

Freya got out of bed,
stretched up on her toes
to reach the door handle
and opened her bedroom door.

Euuuuuuup,
creaked the door.

Euuuuuuup,
creaked the door.

KNOCK KNOCK



Freya looked out,
and she looked up,
and she looked to the left,
and she looked to the right, and
then she looked down.

There was Pinky the Flower
standing on her doorstep.

“Good morning, Freya.
Are you going to school today?
Can I come along?”
asked Pinky the Flower.

“I want to learn
and be smart,
just like you.”

“Of course you can come along,”
answered Freya.

“Let’s meet out front in a few minutes
and my mommy will drop
us both off at school”.

With that Freya got dressed
to go to school while
Pinky the Flower
also got ready to go to school.

They both put on their school clothes.
Freya combed her hair while
Pinky shined her petals.

After just a few minutes they met up
in front of Freya’s house where
Freya’s mommy was getting ready to
walk with them to school.



A few moment's later,
they arrived at Freya's school.
It was a blue and red brick building
behind a lovely fence,
that the little children had painted.

Freya took Pinky by the hand,
then gave her mommy a goodbye kiss
and walked with Pinky
into her classroom.

“What is it that you have there?”
asked Sally, a girl from her class.

“This is my new friend, Pinky the Flower, and
she has come to learn with us today”.
answered Freya.

“That is ridiculous” declared Sally,
“She doesn't look anything like us”.



“Yes, I agree with you,” said Tommy,
another boy from her class.

“My daddy says that we should stay
away from anyone that don’t look like us.”
chimed in Mikey.

“That’s right”, said Bonnie,
who was seated right next to Freya.

“my mommy said that all the
strangers want to do is take our things.
We can’t let them take our school, can we?”

“May I say something please?”,
asked Pinky the Flower.

“First of all,
I don’t want to steal your school
or take your things.
I just want to be your friend

Class
Room A



and I want to learn
and be smart
just like each one of you.

I don't see how if I learn
something that could make
any of you less smart.

And, it is true
that I don't look like you
and that I don't come from
mommy's and papa's like you do
but that doesn't mean that I
am strange or have to be a stranger.

What matters is not how we look
but what we have in our hearts.
In my heart I have love,
friendship and kindness,
and I want to share that with you.”

Then Freya said,
“I can promise you this.
Pinky the Flower is a very good friend,
and while she may not look like we do,
on the inside,
she is so sweet, kind and fun to be with.”

A hush fell over the classroom.
as the little children thought about
what Pinky the Flower and Freya
had just said.

Then Sally stood up and faced the other
children in the classroom.

“Freya and Pinky,” she said.
“I want to say that I’m very sorry.
I now see that I shouldn’t have judged Pinky
by how she looks.

You're right,
What is on the inside is what matters,
and everyone deserves a chance
to go to school.

So Pinky,
If you would agree,
I would love to have you
join us in school today,"
said Sally.

Then all the children stood up,
one at a time.
And they all agreed
that Pinky
was most welcome in their school.

Then the little children gave Pinky the Flower
a big hug and a warm welcome to the class.



That day Pinky the Flower,
Freya and all of the other children
in her class learned to:

- Count
- Read letters
- Make stick figures from twigs
- Sing songs

and most importantly,
they learned to welcome a little pink flower
into their classroom.

At the end of the school day
Pinky, Freya and Freya's mommy
walked home from school.

Freya's mommy asked Freya:
“how was school today, sweetie?”

“It was a very special day, Mommy”
replied Freya.

“We learned a lot from our teacher,
and we also learned that what
we look like doesn’t matter, but that what
each of us has inside ourselves
is what matters the most.”

“Yes it does”, agreed Mommy.
“It really does”, said Freya,
and Pinky the Flower gave Freya
a big happy wink and wave
as she waltzed off happily to her garden
thinking about what a great day it had been,
and all the new school friends she had made.

“Bye Bye Freya”, called out Pinky.
“Bye Bye Pinky”, replied Freya.



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