



Topic – Intolerance of Clothing

1. What is happening in this picture?
2. What is the boy doing?
3. What could the girl not doing anything do?
4. Why is the girl getting made fun of for being dressed like that?
5. Why do you think the one girl is making fun of the other?

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Rogers  
Discussion Questions

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### I am Joseline

My name is Joseline and I have four brothers and two sisters. We don't have everything, but we're grateful of what we have. My parents make low income and sometimes can't afford everything for us. So most of the time we have to wear high watered pants and stained shirts that we sometimes have to re-wear. But I don't focus on those negative things I think about the positive. I'm in the 7<sup>th</sup> grade and a straight-A student. I'm surrounded by caring friends that I love so much, and I love to think of the world as a happy place. But sometimes you can't always think that way.

I enjoy waking up every day and going to school until I remember I have to face a certain someone. There's this girl name Kayla who constantly harasses me every day even though I'm nice and kind to her. She talks about the way I dress without knowing I don't have it all. Kayla's family is rich so she is very well dressed compared to me. She wears pretty colored and styled dresses while I wear out grown pants. So one day I was walking to 3<sup>rd</sup> period when I heard of giggling in the background. I turned around and I saw lots of fingers pointed at <sup>me</sup> and a lot of people laughing. My guess was that this was caused by Kayla because she was the main person laughing. I guessed she talked about me behind my back about the way I dress because that's the only reason she harasses me. What is up with this girl? I thought I didn't know what to do and ending up running and breaking into tears. It was the worst day of my life!

After that day I slowly started to lose who I was and my self-confidence. I was more quiet and frustrated at home and in school. I was just so sick and tired of Kayla's attitude towards me. I was also worn out because I was tired of being bullied by this girl. Why does she do this when she doesn't know me and what's going on at home. Sometimes I just want to tell her that

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Tableau Project

my parents don't make that much money to afford high fashion clothes. At this point I don't even want to go to school anymore knowing I have to deal with her every day. Maybe I should just start raising money on my own to buy my own high fashioned clothes.

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2<sup>nd</sup> Period

### Resolution

The next day, Clay brought a surprise for Joseline.

"Hey, Joseline! Wait up!" he shouted to her as he spotted her in the crowded hallway.

"Huh? Oh, hey Clay! What's up?" she asked.

"I've got something for you. Here, take a look," he said over his shoulder as he pulled out the plastic bag from his backpack. He handed it to her, and watched her face light up as she realized what it was.

"Clay! Oh my gosh! These are the new clothes I was talking to you about! From the new fashion line by Pink! How did you afford these?"

"That's not important," Clay laughed. "I just wanted to give something to you. As, you know, a surprise."

"Aww, Clay. Thank you so much." Then Joseline put down the clothes and wrapped Clay in a tight hug. And over his shoulder, he could hear what sounded like a soft whimper.

"Hey, Joseline. What's wrong?" he asked soothingly. "Why are you crying?"

He had to wait a few seconds for her to stop the tears from flowing down her cheeks. Then he heard her barely whisper. "It's just that," she sniffled. "I've always wanted these. But my parents...They could never afford this..." Then she pulled away from the hug. She chuckled to herself. "Gosh, I'm such a crybaby." Then she smiled. "Thank you. I mean really, thank you. So much."

Then the school bell rang, and both Joseline and Clay realized that they were the only ones in the hallway. Joseline, looked at Clay, smiled, and walked off to her class. After a moment, he looked up to the ceiling, smiled to himself, and then walked off to his class, as well.