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7th Grade

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His Dream

I, a fellow protester and a friend of Martin Luther King Jr., walk through these unfamiliar streets. I turn the corner, and I see something beautiful. Something an average person wouldn't give a second glance at, but this is something truly incredible and pure. This is something that didn't happen in my time; something that was unthinkable to the people of my era! Something so simple, but it showed a significant amount of change in people and life as I knew it. This was a small group of elementary students playing frisbee at the park. Each child is a different race and religion. But instead of being judgemental, they are not even fazed by these differences, all because they know that these differences would never prevent them from becoming close friends, friends that will accompany you later in life. And to think, if all of the cruel and unforgiving adults of this world could be a little more like these young children, we could see this world as a safe and kind place to live, but to gain that we must listen to our youth, and embrace their opinions because these children are the future of our country, and we have an important role to play in their futures. I hope America can become my dear friend's dream. After standing there for several moments overwhelmed with emotion, I continued my walk.

I am stopped in my tracks by the sight of a water fountain. This fountain is clean, well sought after, and the water perfectly chilled with no signs regarding which race can drink out of which fountain. I calmly approach the fountain and take a sip, but this is far more than a

refreshment. It is freedom. This fountain is a single piece of my friend's dream taking motion, but several pieces still remain to finish this beautiful puzzle of America. Several of the pieces have to do with the mindsets that are stuck in the past, remaining on one single thought, "I like this better than that, and that will translate into how I treat people." But if you, me, and everyone else open up our minds to accept people who don't share the same thoughts, religion, and backgrounds as ourselves, this grand puzzle can become the beautiful image it was made to be.

As I continue walking through this changed world, I find myself coming to an astounding realization. In this new and beautiful place acceptance exists and isn't as rare as it was thought to be. I am grateful to be sent here to witness this sight, where light can overpower darkness, but there are still hands wanting to be held, children wanting to be accepted, and the racial divide still exists just hidden within the shadows to the point where the average person can only see the light of an equal world. But to look past this light you and only yourself can do it. There isn't a tutorial or a shortcut, only you and your sense of justice can see the whole truth.

Yes, there is a lot of work to be done, but there is far less than there used to be. I am blessed by God to still be here to witness this change and to know how much closer we are to making Martin Luther King Jr.'s dream a reality.