

2023

Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.

Literary and Visual Arts Contest

I was born a girl, but I like being like a boy. Two months ago, I moved from India to the US. I made a new friend at school named Jasmine.

Today at recess, Jasmine and I were walking together when we came across some girls. They started taunting Jasmine and me – they said that I didn't deserve to be friends with Jasmine, and that I could not be friends with her because I was not a girl. When I told them I was a girl, they laughed and made mean comments about my hair and clothes, and how I didn't look like a girl.

Jasmine and I decided to ignore them. I felt bad that the girls judged me because of my appearance, and because I was new to the school and country, but I felt lucky and proud to have a friend like Jasmine who stood by me.