

Footprints: By Ella Lee, 5th Grade in Horace Mann Beverly Hills

Footprints. Footprints you can never see, but you can see oh so clearly.

Footprints. Footprints left by a man dreaming for equality.

Footprints left by a girl taking a stand to demand education for all.

Footprints left by a lady who refused to give up her seat,

Footprints left by an adult.

Footprints left by a child.

By someone who is

a person,

a human.

Whether it's a mother, a father, a sister a brother,

These are footprints stepped by people who will and did change the world,
people who will be remembered by their marks they left on this very planet.

These footprints can never be erased, by the wind they will never be blown
away, never be swept by the salty ocean spray.

Footprints left by different people, people who decided to take a stand.

When you see how broken the world was, and how it still is...

Don't you want to imprint yours too?

People sin

People lie

People can act

Badly

Sometimes

So do you feel sad?

Angry?

Frustrated?

Anxious?

a tidal wave of emotions comes in, sweeping away hope.

But some people step up. Some people persevere

But some people say no. They say “Your ideas are too weird.”

Will you listen?

To their hateful words?

Their words

That

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Under your skin

Don't let them.

Be brave.

Trust yourself.

Hike a trail of footprints.