

STORIES ON VALUES

by children for children



Selected entries from
The Human Values Foundation's
Stories on Values Competition, 2017

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Always Show Respect

By Athmika - aged 4



TRUTH

LOVE

PEACE

RIGHT CONDUCT

NON-VIOLENCE

The Five Core Human Values

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Stories, Poems And Their Values

Indicates a prize winning entry

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Indicates a prize winning entry

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Introduction

Our second Stories on Values Competition for children aged 7 to 11 held to mark World Values Day 2017 lived up to the incredibly high standards set in the first year. As in 2016, we invited children to write an original and creative story about their favourite value using no more than 350 words.

We had another wonderful response. Our distinguished panel of judges had an extremely tough task in picking out the winners from many imaginative, well-crafted stories showing so many different ways in which values play a central role in all our lives, whether as children or adults.

The winning story that they finally picked was from Giselle of St Paul's C of E Primary School in north London, telling how a flower given in love provided the spark that set free the values from the negativity that had imprisoned them in a dark dungeon of doom.

Second place went to a story about a little girl with a big vision for helping others written by Melanie from The English School in Kuwait. Her dynamic heroine, inspired by the saying "little girls with dreams become women with vision", is an irresistible force who overcomes all obstacles to provide water to needy villages. Book token prizes went to the two winners and were also awarded to the six highly recommended entries.

Here is the list of prize winners:

Place	Story	Author	Age	School	Country
1st	Love Finds a Way	Giselle	9	St Paul's C of E Primary School, London	UK
2nd	Global Awareness	Melanie	10	The English School	Kuwait
Highly Recommended:					
	Family Is Everything	Muid	9	Elmwood Junior School, Surrey	UK
	Land of the Feather People	Freya	10	The English School	Kuwait
	Rosa Louise Parks Poem	Olivia	9	Southwold Primary and Nursery School, Oxfordshire	UK
	The Storm Which Led to Chaos	Lucy	9	St Paul's C of E Primary School, London	UK
	The Value of Courage	Oscar	10	Kings Hill Primary School, Kent	UK
	Working It Out To Get Out	Luke	9	Kings Hill Primary School, Kent	UK

We hope that you enjoy these and all the other stories and poems as well as the illustrations submitted for the competition and included in this booklet. Although there was no formal competition for the pictures on values, we received some wonderfully creative and effective “stand-alone” drawings and paintings on values-related themes, and we have included a number of these in the booklet.

We hope that teachers will be inspired to pick out some of the stories and pictures to use as additional resources when they prepare lessons using our **Education in Human Values (EHV) programme** for primary schools.

We are extremely grateful to the panel of judges: Professor Dame Alison Peacock, Lisa Croke and Viv Grant, all of whom have amazing records as innovative headteachers and champions of values literacy and holistic education. As always with any such competition, there is a tremendous amount of work behind the scenes. We also very much appreciate the wisdom and time so generously given by Ann Greenwood, a trustee of the Human Values Foundation and former headteacher who led the team of very experienced primary school teachers – Allyson Davies, Jane Greenwood and Sian Harkins – as they read through the hundreds of entries which poured in so as to narrow them down to a short list of potential winners.

Our warm thanks to all the schools and the hard-pressed teachers who gave so much of their time and energy in organising the writing and submission of all the excellent entries.

Above all we thank all the children who responded to our call with so much enthusiasm and imagination. There were so many marvellous values-filled stories and poems to choose from that children whose entries have not been included should not be discouraged. The general standard was so high that quite a few very commendable entries did not make it to the final round, but the good news for them is that there will be another opportunity later this year when we will be holding the competition again to mark World Values Day 2018.

Congratulations to all of you for your efforts and please have another go this year! Look out for our announcement of the entry details.

Charles Fowler

Chair, Human Values Foundation

Everyone Is Good At Something

By Zainab - aged 9

It was Alex's first day at his new school. He had moved to England from South Africa. Alex arrived at school at 8.30 am. Everyone was going into the class with their friends. Sadly, Alex walked to his classroom.

His new teacher, Miss Serny, asked a question and Alex answered because he knew the answer. However, he sounded different from the other children and everyone began laughing. Alex felt upset. He sat quietly and did his work until break.

He wanted to make new friends so he went to Tom and Jake but they refused to play with him because he was not the same colour as them. No-one wanted to play with him and he was very sad.

After break he ran out of the class, sobbing. The teacher was shocked and asked the class what had happened. The children sat in silence. After a few minutes, Tom exclaimed, "We may have been a bit rude!"

As Alex ran along the corridor, he accidentally bumped into one of the caretakers, Sam. Alex thought he had seen him before in South Africa. He was Alex's long lost uncle! Sam knew why his nephew was sad because he had overheard the boys on the playground.

Sam had an idea to make Alex feel better. "Tomorrow is the Principal's birthday and there's going to be a huge assembly. Why don't you do tap-dancing as it is the one thing that the Principal loves?" asked Sam.

The next day, Miss Serny chose Alex to perform tap-dancing at the special assembly. Anxiously, Alex began dancing. However, Sam encouraged him and he went faster and faster. The cheering grew louder and louder. Everyone was amazed.

His class children crowded around him after school and they all wanted to be his friend. Some wanted him to give them lessons. Alex was very happy that he now belonged.

Family Is Very Important

By Tanujan - aged 9

Albert lived with his Mum and Dad. He loved playing on his computer. He was obsessed and nothing else mattered. When Mum called him for his dinner, he shouted, "I don't need dinner! I'm already feeding on a game!"

His Mum suffered from a serious heart condition. Sometimes she collapses. Albert usually looked after her but sometimes he forgot about her and rushed to his game. His Dad always came home late after work, except on Sundays. Albert always checked on her before starting his game.

About a month later, something serious happened. Whilst Albert's Mum was sleeping, she became unconscious and didn't wake up. Albert was too busy on the computer so he didn't check on her. His Dad walked into the room and screamed, "Aahhh!" Albert ran out of his room to Mum's bedroom and saw what had happened. Tears streamed down his face. His Dad quickly dialled 999. About ten minutes later they heard a siren. Mum was rushed to the hospital.

Albert was heartbroken; he couldn't say anything. At the hospital, the doctor said that his Mum might not live. He was very sad. Albert prayed that his Mum would recover. He thought about how he put his game before the needs of his Mum and how selfish he had been. He also realised that family comes first!



The Nest

By Eleanor - aged 10

David and George looked out of the window hoping the tree had fallen down. They drew back the curtains but unexpectedly saw a little bird's nest on the grass. They ran outside to see what was in it. When they got outside, David and George saw that there were some cracked eggs in the nest, but as they searched through, they found one last, surviving egg, right at the bottom. As it was spring and that was the time of year when chicks are born, they wanted to hatch it. So they took the little egg inside.

They made a nest out of their old socks and they put it on top of their cupboard, away from their naughty dog Buster. Later that day, they bought up a torch in case the chick hatched at night and a dream catcher to keep away nightmares. They both couldn't get to sleep but when the light went out, they fell straight to sleep.

In the middle of the night, David and George woke up to the noise of three birds tapping on the window; a little chick on one side and a mum and dad sparrow on the other. The chick had hatched and had been calling for its mum and dad. They heard him and came straight away.

So... David and George let the mum and dad sparrow in because the chick couldn't yet fly. Mum and dad fed and looked after the chick until it could fly. When it was about to leave, David and George put the little sock nest in the fallen-down tree where they found the egg. When they let the birds outside, they made straight for the nest in the fallen-down tree and settled into their new family home!

Caring For Nature: Go Green!

By Aatreya - aged 5



Family Is Everything

By Muid - aged 9

There was once a man called Jack who lived in England with his wife, Susan, and his three children, Amy, John and Oscar. They lived in a huge, beautiful home with a big garden for the children to play safely. Jack was an accountant and was a very wealthy man so his family lived a life of luxury. Every year they went on expensive holidays to other countries.

One day Jack got a phone call from his younger sister, Amy, who lived in Canada. She told Jack that their father, who lived with her, was now very old and unwell. He needed specialist health care and as she didn't have a job she could no longer look after him. She also said their father was longing to see his son and grandchildren as he hadn't seen them for ten years, since their mother's death.

Angrily Jack replied, "I do not have time to look after him. I do not earn enough money to look after Father!" Amy begged Jack to please take care of their father. After a while, Jack agreed. He would only have his dad over if he could put him into an old people's care home. Amy sadly agreed as that was still better than what she had to offer.

When Jack got off the phone, he called the local care home for the elderly. While he was on the phone, his ten-year-old son, Oscar, came to his dad, feeling very sad and tearful. Jack hung up the phone when he saw his son upset. He loved his son dearly. He asked his son why he was upset and Oscar, with a quiet, heavy-hearted voice replied, "Father, why won't you let grandpa stay with us in his old age? He is your father. How would you feel if I did the same to you when you are old and fragile?"

What Oscar said struck Jack as true. Regretfully, he said, "Son, you have woken me up and saved me from making the biggest mistake of my life." Jack then booked a flight for him and Oscar to go to Canada and bring his dad to live with them.



Save The Forest And The Animals

By Shyam - aged 9

Jake, a twenty-year-old young man, lived in a verdant forest. This forest was called the "Silver Forest". The forest was a haven to both him and the animals that lived there. It was a natural habitat for tropical birds as well as fierce tigers. Jake was special in that he was able to talk to the animals and understand what they said.

A few years later, he noticed that other humans had found the Silver Forest. They were trying to destroy it. They built strange buildings that spat out dark black clouds of smoke, causing air pollution. They threw chemicals into the river which not only polluted the water but also the ocean, destroying precious sea life. They built houses, which would have been fine if they hadn't cut down all the trees, destroying all the birds' nests.

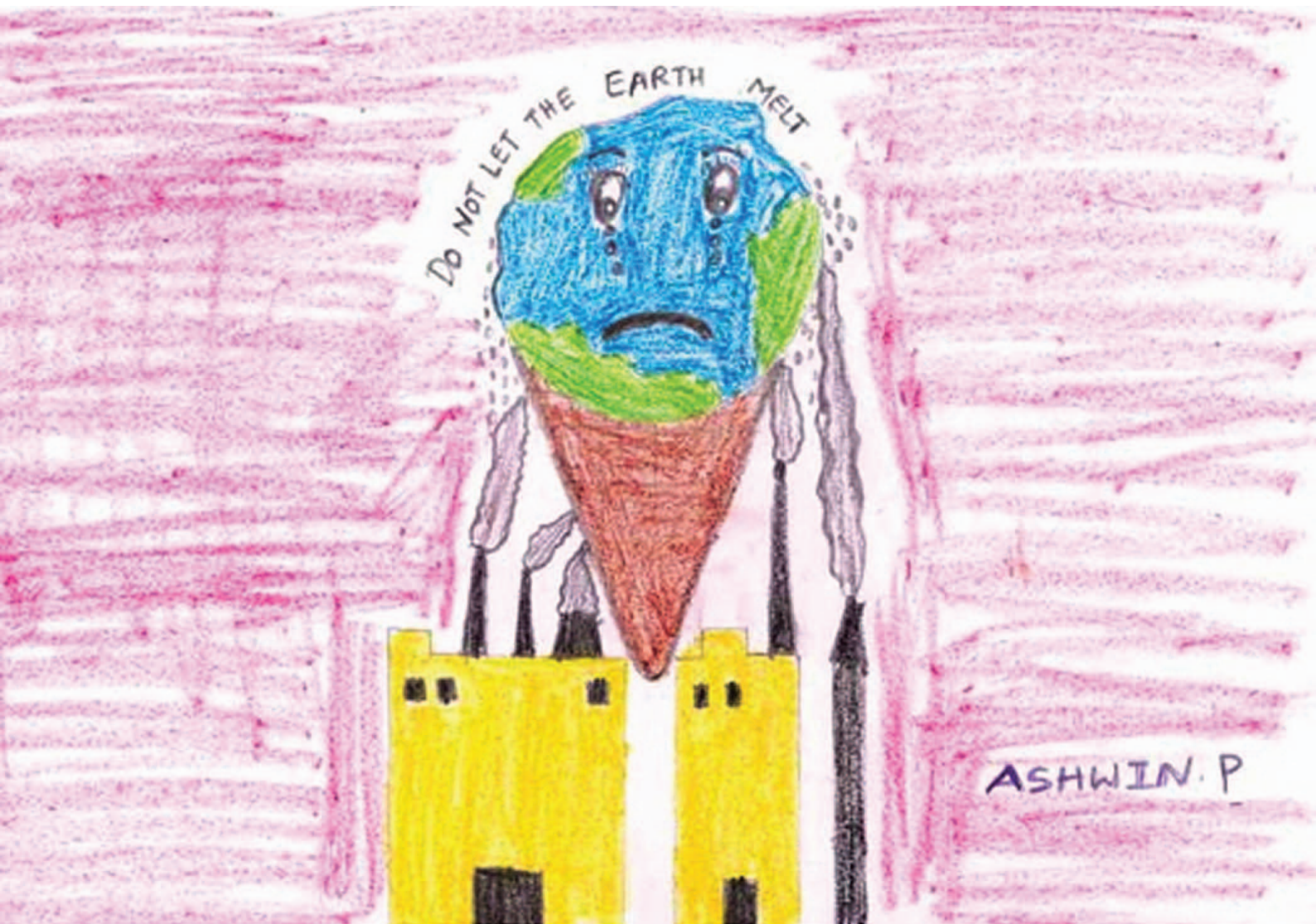
"Oh no, what will we do?" asked Lion. "Something has to be done about this!" he exclaimed. They all decided that they would make the humans aware of what a catastrophe they were causing and plead with them to stop. They went to Jake, as he could understand them, and asked if he would convey their fears to the humans.

When Jake told the humans what the animals said and how they would be homeless if the forest was destroyed, they said how sorry they were as they had not thought that anyone lived there. The humans were so disappointed with what they had done that they decided to plant trees and live peacefully with the animals.

They began to restore "Silver Forest" to its former beauty and show consideration for others.

Do Not Let The Earth Melt

By Ashwin - aged 5





The Value Of Courage

By Oscar - aged 10

“Hurry up, he’s coming!”

The two birds looked at each other. They saw Dan, the stubborn cat, walking across the garden as though it was his.

Tweet and Twinkle, two goldfinches, looked at each other and didn’t know what to do. Their nest had a wonderful mix of twigs, leaves and moss. Inside the nest there were six lovely white eggs which were waiting to hatch. The nest was in a humongous oak tree in the bottom of a neat garden.

“Quick, grab the eggs!” shouted Tweet frantically.

Twinkle flew hurriedly up to grab the eggs. “Help me, I can’t hold them all. Please help!” But then one of the special eggs fell straight out of Twinkle’s claw. “Argh! Quick, quick, go down there and save my baby!”

At that moment Dan strolled into the garden and was patrolling to find intruders. “Oh my lovely garden, I do hope that nobody’s in it or I’ll sweep them up with one claw!” boasted Dan.

Just at that moment Dan spotted the white egg! Twinkle gasped.

“Supper” grinned Dan as he was licking his lips.

Suddenly Tweet rushed down, just as Dan was about to pounce. He dived down and clutched the egg in his claw.

“Oh that wretched bird. I was going to have that for my supper.”

Tweet placed the egg safely back in the nest.

“What amazing courage you have Tweet” said Twinkle lovingly.

They all lived happily ever after... except Dan who never had eggs again.



Land Of The Feather People

By Freya - aged 10

If you dream enough, you just might wake up in the middle of the night because of a small white feather landing on your nose. This happened to a young girl called Jane. Jane woke up and, to her immense surprise, her bed started floating! She flew out of an open window and across the town.

“This is amazing!” she exclaimed. Then the bed started floating up and up. Suddenly, a huge cloud came out of nowhere and knocked her unconscious. When she woke up, she was in a place that she hadn’t seen before. She was in The Land Of The Feather People.

“Where am I?” she wondered. She realised she was in a strange city, with tall, sparkling silver buildings and a marble road and pavement. The sky was pink and filled with shimmering stars, but the strangest things were the people. The people were just like normal people. Except for everything! They were unfathomably tall and desperately thin as a pin! And their eyes were all violet with thick eyebrows and feather-like eyelashes. Their skin was as pink as, well... pink! They wore black dresses with black feathers for the skirt. Their hair was completely black and very straight.

They wore it in a tight bun on the back of their head with a giant feather protruding. They all looked the same, except the big feathers in their hair were different colours. You may have noticed that I mentioned feathers, well, that is why they are called the Feather People.

Jane started to walk around and looked through a shop window. “HEY!” screamed a loud rumbling voice. A feather person with a large badge on the end of her feather was standing next to Jane.

“WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!” she screamed.



“I AM HEAD OF THE FEATHERY-FLUFF FEATHER PERSON POLICE SOCIETY AND I HEREBY ARREST YOU FOR SPYING AND LOOKING WEIRD!”

“Hey yourself!” said Jane, “I am not spying and I do NOT look weird!”

The feathered lady pushed Jane into a spinning portal and POOF! Jane was in a cage in a dark room. The cage had shiny rose gold bars and was hanging from a chain; if you looked up, it would seem to never end!

“Let me out!” she screamed, holding on to the bars, “OUCH!!!” The bars were made of special Phoenix feathers which burn your hands if you touch them. The rest of the place she was in was a dark and large space. Her screams echoed around her.

She heard a small whimpering voice; she saw an old feather person in a cage opposite. “Be careful,” she said, “if you fall down there you will keep falling forever; it’s a never-ending abyss.” “Who are you?” asked Jane.

“Oh, I’m just an old feather person that has been locked up here for 995,456 million years. Feather people live forever you know. The only way to summon a portal out of here is if a person younger than 100 says ‘marshmallow’ and let’s face it, none of us are that young, I mean you’re as wrinkly as a pug!”

“I AM TEN!” growled Jane.

“Prove it!” smirked the feather lady.

“MARSHMALLOW!” screamed Jane, as she jumped though the portal. Soon she woke up not remembering a thing about the feather people. The only thing weird was the white feather on her nose.

Forever Love

By Tegan - aged 10

Late one cold afternoon, a man sat next to his wife's bedside. "Mary, it's time for your operation!" said the nurse. Nurse Jones pulled the sheets over Mary.

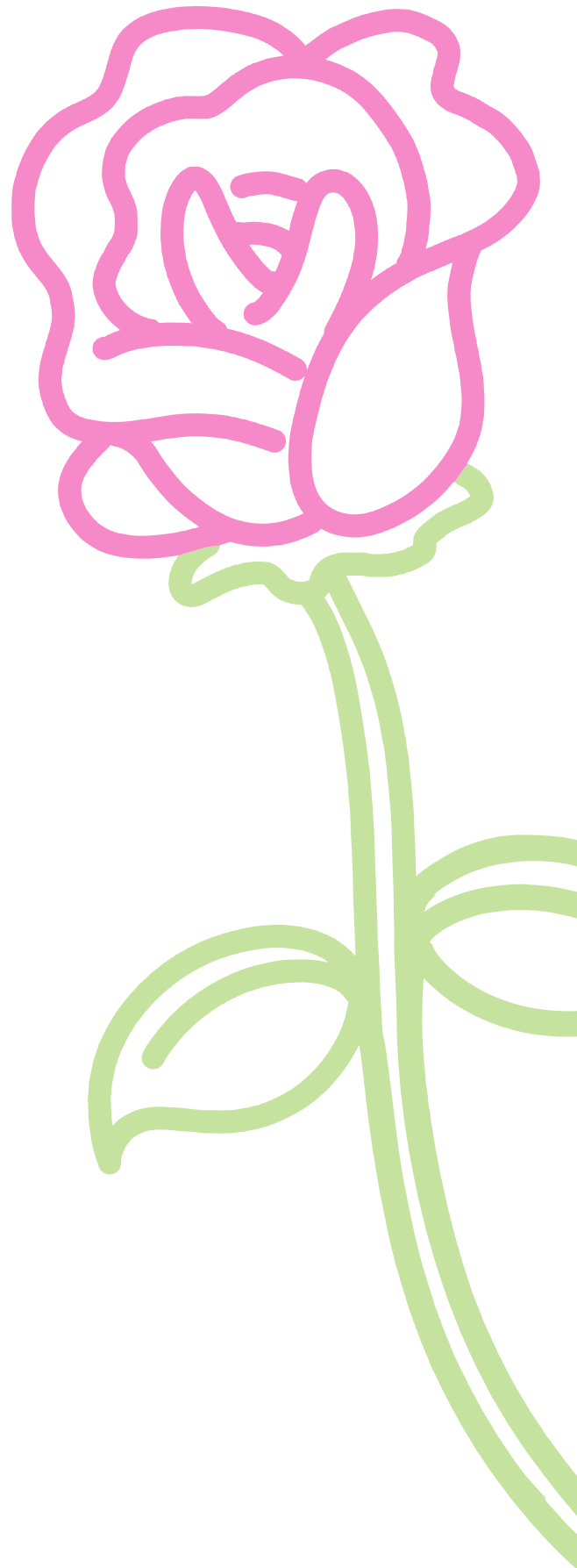
"Goodbye, George" whispered Mary. "I will see you soon, my sweet" replied George.

After waving goodbye, George left the hospital full of fear but was hopeful that this operation would save Mary's life. On his way through the town, he stopped off at a local florist. A ruby, red rose caught his eye, even though it was sitting amongst beautiful bluebells and dancing daisies. George was instantly drawn to the rose. He picked it up and said, "I'll take this please".

"That'll be two pounds" grumbled the florist. She wasn't as George expected but he didn't say anything but a short "goodbye and thank you" and left the shop. His stomach turned as he entered the hospital. At the reception, there was a chair where George sat and waited for Mary. Hours passed and still George sat and waited, the ruby, red rose gripped in his hands.

A few hours later, the reception phone rang and George instantly knew that something was wrong. "I'm so sorry... but... Mary... she's gone." He felt as though his world had been torn from underneath him. Stumbling out of the hospital, George made his way to a frosted bench in the local park. He sat down, slumped. Thick, grey clouds gathered above him and the drip, drip, drip of the rain calmed him down.

He grasped the rose tightly in his hand and held on to his last thoughts of his sweet Mary. The rose reminded him of her. The love they had was special and he will love her for ever.



Forgiveness And Friendship

By Samyuktha - aged 10

Nisha and Disha were best friends. Everyone liked them when they were together.

There was a girl called Nandana who envied their friendship. One day, she took Nisha's book and hid it in Disha's bag.

Before the English period, Nisha was searching for her English notebook but she could not find it. Then she asked Disha to check in her bag for her book. When Disha checked her bag, she found the book. After seeing this, Nisha immediately started accusing Disha of stealing her book. They got into a big quarrel and finally came to the decision to not talk to each other.

"I might have put it in my bag by mistake but I did not put it there deliberately" said Disha.

Nisha got very angry when she said this. "I never even took my book outside today, and I remember studying from it yesterday, so you can't tell me that you may have taken the book yesterday."

Disha angrily replied, "I will never speak to you again until you stop accusing me wrongly!"

Seeing this, Nandana was happy but after a few days she realised her mistake. "I have made such a terrible mistake", she thought.

One day she could not bear the fact that she messed up their friendship and gathered all her courage and went to confess the truth. After she confessed, Nisha immediately apologised to Disha for accusing her wrongly. The two girls forgave Nandana and from then on, not only Nisha and Disha were best friends, but also Nandana.

Best Friends Forever

By Lindsay - aged 8



Love Finds A Way

By Giselle - aged 9 - 1st Place Prize Winner!

Once on a wild, overgrown hill there stood a castle. On the outside it was a dirty, ramshackle old thing, but as we all know, it's not the outside that counts, it is the inside that matters. Inside it was more than a dreamy palace that looked like it was owned by the wealthiest man on earth. It was home to all the values but six. These six were in charge, so it was too much of a risk to put them in the castle (invisible to folk like you and me). Instead they lived in a rickety old cottage on the coast of West Wittering. These special values were Love, Peace, Truth, Friendship, Hope and Forgiveness.

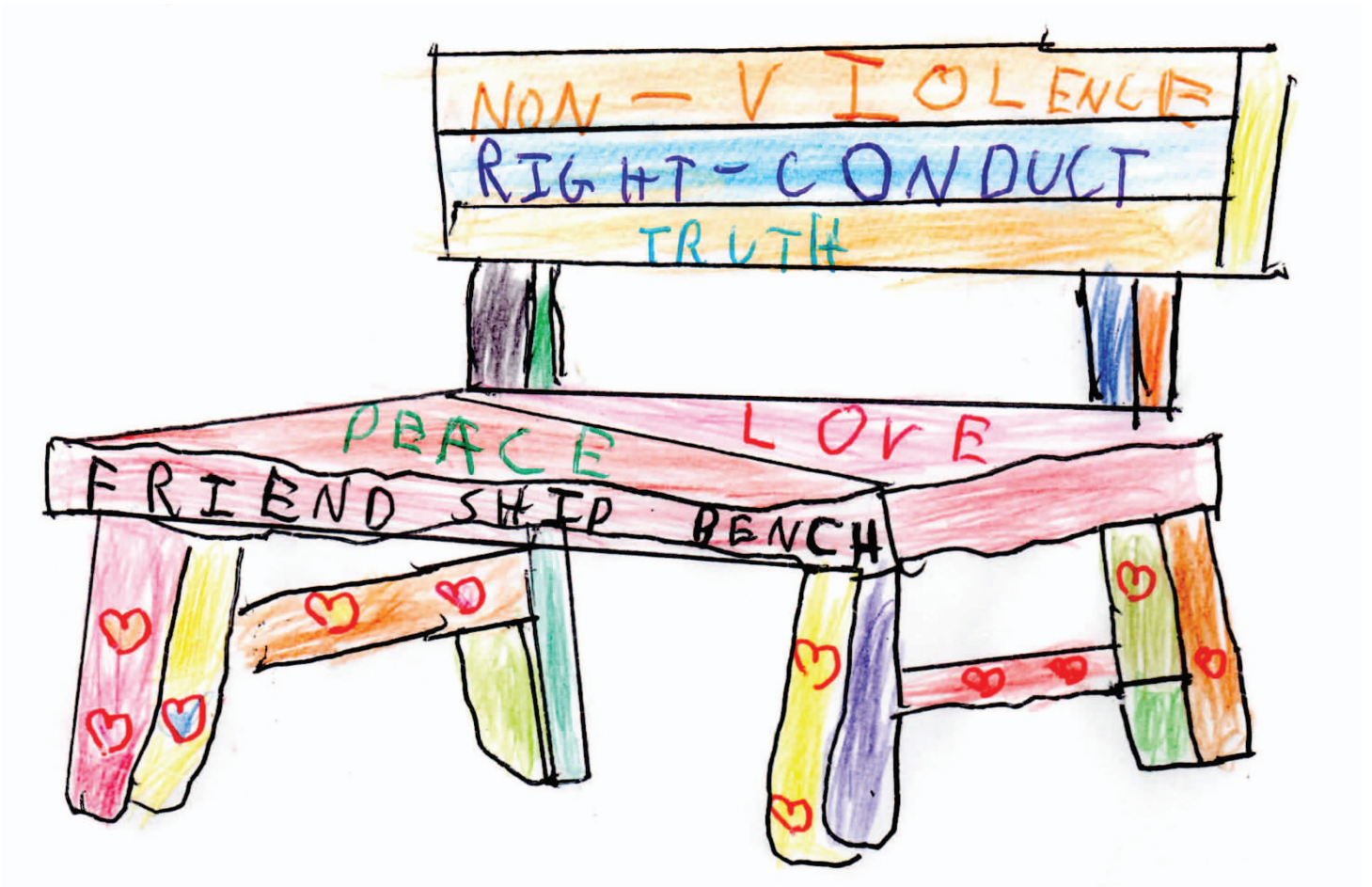
Next to the castle was a factory where it all began. All the values worked in the factory except the six; they worked in a secret laboratory and only visited the factory once a month. It was the day that they visited that it all happened. They were in the main hall when suddenly seven knights of negativity burst in and started to attack the values. The knights of negativity hated the values because they had no love. They seized the values and threw them in the dungeon of doom. The six waited and waited and waited but still no rescue. At this, their positive energy turned into negativity, like someone knocking down dominos.

However, one day a couple met on a beach. The man picked up a flower and put it in the girl's hair; it was a beautiful flower, light blue and yellow. Eventually the flower blew away and flew into the dungeon of doom. With the spark of love in it, Love burst out of the dungeon and all the values were free. They stormed up into the throne room and instead of defeating the negativity, they gave it love and with that the world was saved and it became what it is today.

Love told the story to a lot of people but the most important person she told was her writer friend, me!

The Friendship Bench

By Toby - aged 7



A Sock Called Thomas

By James - aged 7

There was a little sock called Thomas, who was missing his friend.

The other clothes were friendly to him and gave him comfort but nobody could find Thomas' friend. She had disappeared. She had a hole. The previous Tuesday, Sam's mum could not sew it up. Thomas wondered what had happened. Why wasn't she back with him? Terry the t-shirt searched under the bunk bed but without luck. Victor the vest searched the toy box but there was no sign of the missing companion. Jeremy the jumper looked in the sock drawer but there was still no sign of Thomas' friend. Thomas felt sad and the sock was lonely. The others socks were kind and friendly. They played games and didn't leave him out but Thomas was missing his friend. She had always been with him. He felt warm when Betty the blanket gave him a cuddle.

Then, on a sunny Thursday afternoon, Sam's mum brought his friend back to him. Sam's mum had sewn a patch onto the sock, which smiled brightly. Niamh had come back to Thomas. They would never be apart again. They were the happiest pair of little socks!

Happiness

By Max - aged 5

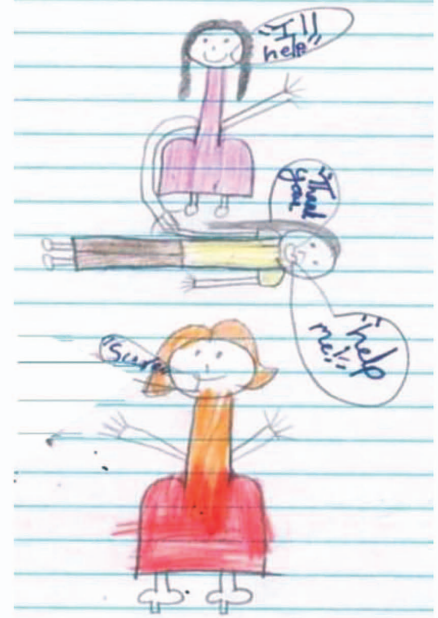


Friendship Is

By Tia - aged 9

- Friendship is someone who stepped into your lovely, caring life and said, "I am here for you".
- Friendship is with people you have laughter, played and trusting times, at amazing school and at home.
- Friendship is people you care about in your lovely life and also to whom you apologise.
- Friendship is helping others up if they are hurt on the floor after horrible people have pushed them over.
- Friendship is other people you care about and whom they care about in their hearts or in your heart.
- Friendship is those you play with in your red, bullet heart and life, and also people you speak to in school or on phones, out of school.
- Friendship is someone you care about in life and those others care about in their loving hearts.
- Friendship is people who buy each other lovely, beautiful and brightly coloured flowers.
- Friendship is where you play games or you can make up games together like mean sisters or just sisters.

FRIENDS
ARE Here
TO HELP!



Krishna's Deepawali

By Kushagri - aged 7

The Deepawali festival was around the corner and everybody was making their plans on how to enjoy the festive holidays. The market was decorated with lights and many shops had been erected selling sweets, clay toys and crackers, etc.

When the school holidays started, Ram, Shyam and Madhav went to their parents and asked for money and their permission to go to the market. Krishna was an orphan so he went to his grandmother and asked for money.

All four children were happy and started their trip to the market. They got overwhelmed by seeing so many things to buy and eat. Ram, Shyam and Madhav ate 'malpua', 'jalebis' and 'rasgullas' (Indian sweets). Krishna thought about eating 'halwa' but suddenly a thought struck him and he decided not to eat and did not spend his money.

After eating, the friends stopped at a shop selling some awesome toys. The shopkeeper was happy with the curiosity and interest of the children in the toys and he started showing them the toys one by one.

While they were seeing the toys, Krishna's eyes drifted to a nearby shop selling shawls and he quietly went to that shop and spent all his money on buying a shawl. His friends bought their toys and all four came back home.

When Krishna arrived home, his grandmother was angry that he did not eat and enjoy things with his friends but wasted the money on buying a shawl. Krishna said, "You do not have any warm clothes and so you shiver in winter so I bought the shawl for you."

On hearing this, the grandmother's eyes became wet and she hugged her grandson. She was thinking that Krishna is only a small child but still he cared for her so much and put aside his desire to buy toys and eat sweets so that he could buy a shawl for her.

Global Awareness

By Melanie - aged 10 - 2nd Place Prize Winner!

Ishiki was a girl who loved travelling. She was an only child with long, slick, dark hair. The thing that set her apart from others was she wanted to make a difference in the world. Ishiki started her own initiative to help with water poverty! She was so happy that she was making a positive contribution, she was practically smiling from ear to ear. Her main drive to do this was: *to help those who were less privileged than herself!*

She started her initiative by raising a small sum of money, nothing much, but every penny counted. Ishiki created an amazing presentation on why people should be more aware of the current world situation. She gave the presentation to a well-known group of women, a famous running group and a very successful company. These three groups encouraged others to be like them and donate towards the cause! Ishiki was so pleased that these famous groups had managed to rack up loads of money to donate towards the initiative!

She made a plan to go to the beautiful country of Nadus, where she would install a water reservoir to help about *one thousand* villagers! Everyone was interested now! Most people were donating and now she had enough money to install and maintain a reservoir!

Ishiki flew to Nadus and helped to install the reservoir. It took about a week, but it was worth it because at the end, she got to see all of the smiling faces of women and children who would have had to walk up to eight hours a day if it weren't for her initiative inspired through her global awareness. Ishiki was inspired by an anonymous quote which read: *"Little girls with dreams become women with vision."*

Ishiki's understanding of global awareness was one which saw humans engaging in humanitarian and environmentally friendly initiatives. To her, Global Awareness was also about Empathy, Integrity, Humility, Positivity, Respect, Determination, Cheerfulness and Integrity.

Save The Earth

By Labanya - aged 6



From Zero To Hero

By Izma - aged 9

A long time ago there lived a trader called Ilyas Mustafah who sold his goods in a market at a reasonable price. Other traders, however, sold their goods at a very high price and made a huge profit. The other traders were not happy with Ilyas as everyone went to buy his goods. They came up with a plan to take away all his goods and Ilyas was left with nothing.

Ilyas was bullied and harassed so much that he had to stop working. His family faced a few years of hardship and sometimes had no food. Ilyas never gave up hope despite their suffering and continued to do what was right.

He began to help people even if they needed little jobs done. Sadly, he earned a little money, just enough to feed his family. One day the king of his country came to visit his village. He watched Ilyas helping others and he thought that he was a very kind man.

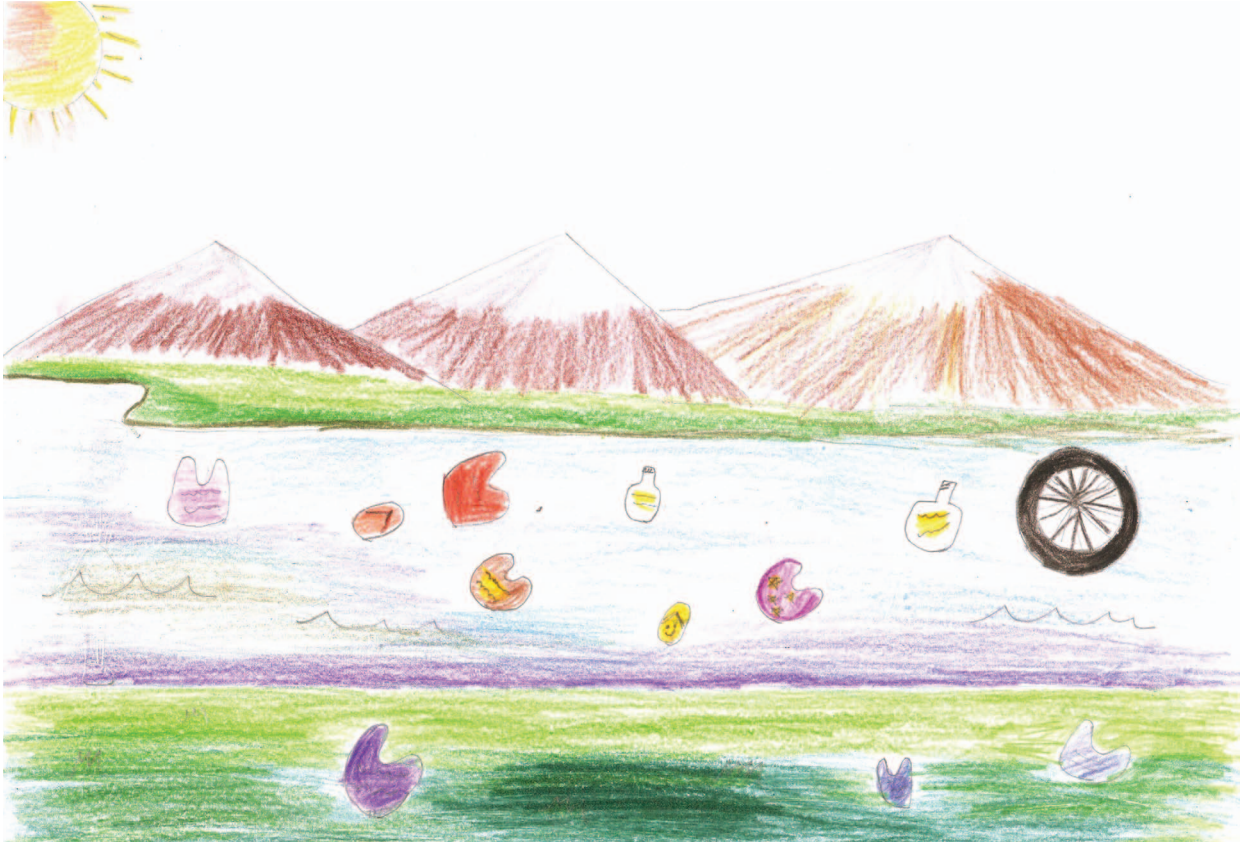
After a short while, the king asked Ilyas if he would work in his palace. Ilyas was delighted and accepted the offer immediately. He began working in the palace and earned a very good wage. He slowly became wealthy again. The king was very happy with his work and honesty. He became a valued and trustworthy employee of the king.

This story teaches us that "Honesty is the Best Policy" and "Never fight fire with fire"! Ilyas did not retaliate when the traders treated him unkindly.

Saira's Kindness

By Riya - aged 8

Before Neeta and Saira cleaned their city



After Neeta and Saira cleaned their city





The I-Phone That Changed His Life!

By Eiliyah - aged 9

This is about Cobra, a young man, and his life-changing story. The Cobra was a clever thief. The police had never caught him because he could climb anything. His piercing, cold blue eyes could see very well. His voice was like a lion's roar and terrified anyone who heard it.

He was on the bus travelling to steal a woman's jewellery. Halfway through his journey, he noticed the latest iPhone lying on the seat across from him. He looked around to check if anyone was watching, then he picked it up and in the inside cover, he found £200.

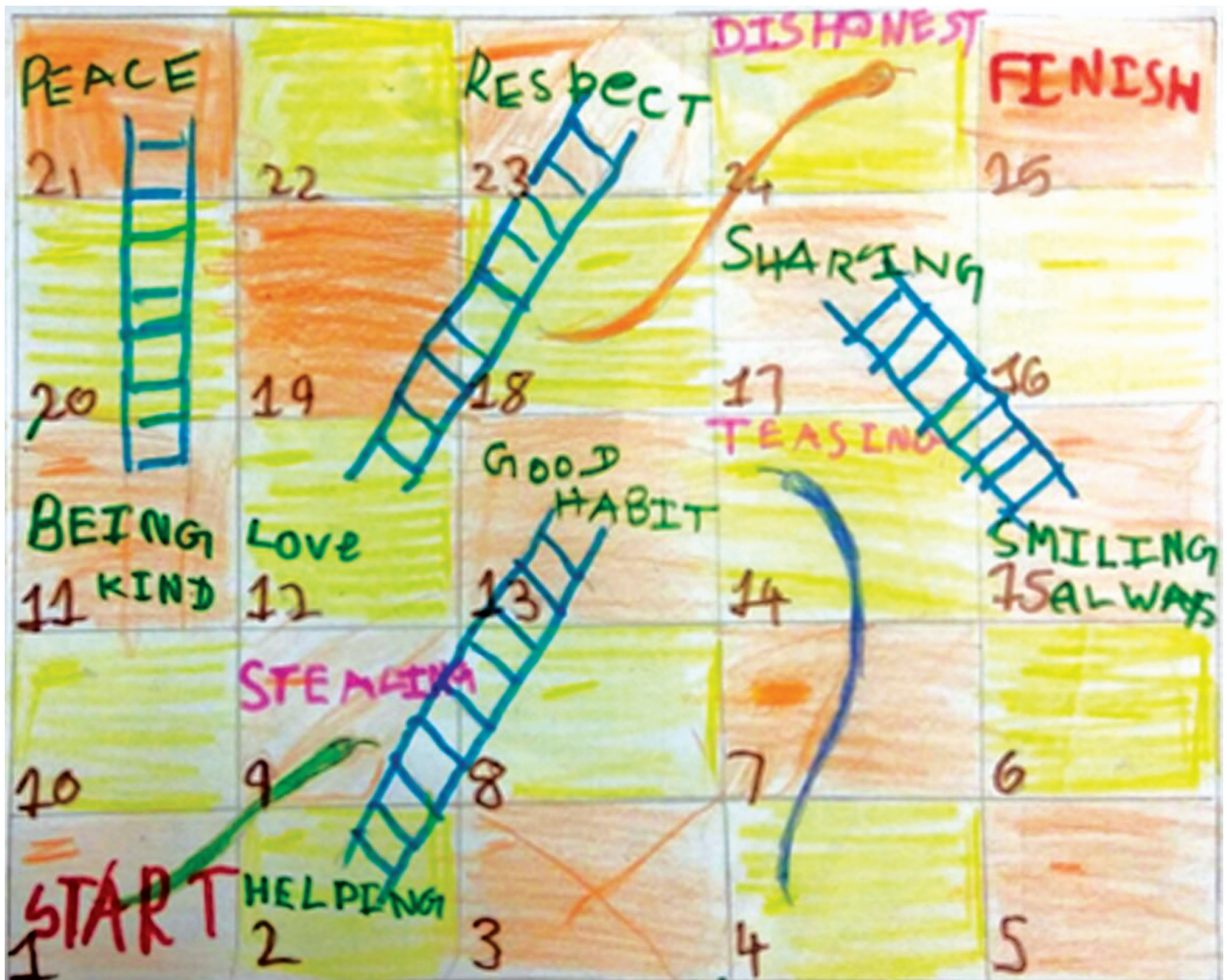
As he was putting the phone into his pocket, for the first time in his life, the Cobra felt guilty. How could he be doing this to innocent people? He felt terrible so he called a contact listed as "son". Someone answered on the third ring and said, "Hello Dad!" He told the man that he was not his dad but that he had found his dad's phone on the bus.

The man was very grateful and said that the Cobra was a very kind and honest man. The Cobra felt ashamed that he had wanted to steal the phone. He asked for the man's address and said that he would bring the phone over. When he got there, he realised that it was the home of a very wealthy man. The man said that his name was John and that he was giving the Cobra a reward for his honesty. He gave him £200 and a food hamper. The Cobra began to cry because he felt so ashamed. He then thanked John, who said that he would return the phone to his dad, who was suffering from early dementia.

The Cobra was a changed man and he realised that being honest was much better than being a thief. His name was now changed to Honest Tom!

Values Game Of Snakes And Ladders

By Nandhan - aged 6



The Mystery Rumour

By Amy - aged 9

A wave of laughter struck the classroom as a rumour spread. Everyone laughed at Lauren as she walked through the classroom, red as a juicy strawberry. She silently sat down and cried a lake of tears. At break, she stayed inside with the teacher, afraid of how much embarrassment she would get into.

Her friends were talking outside the next day. "Would Lauren really do that?" Lizzy asked. "Having a toilet accident in Year 5 isn't really, well... likely, right?" The other three nodded in agreement. "Also, Lauren had already been two times before. Don't you think it's strange?" Amelie told them.

"Oh, Lauren has been sent home again, hasn't she?" Lizzy sighed.

The rest of the week Lauren hadn't been sent to school. Her friends were worried and nobody knew why she wasn't coming. "Wait! The only person spreading the tale was a boy and boys aren't allowed in the girls' bathroom so he shouldn't know about that" Izzy said.

"So, Jackson made it up. So it was all a lie?" Frankie responded curiously.

"I need to tell Lauren!" exclaimed Alexandra.

"Wait!" Frankie commanded. "Before we tell Lauren, we should ask Jackson for evidence, right?"

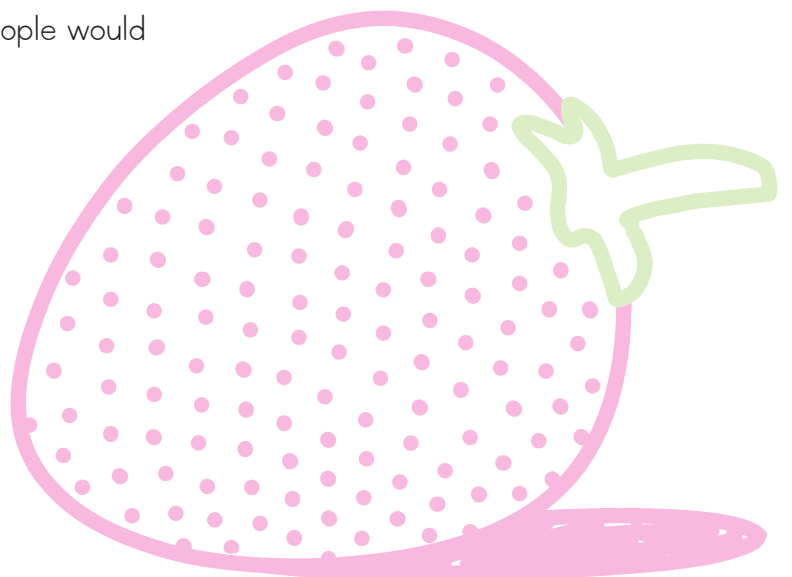
They ran towards Jackson. "Hi, Jackson, we were wondering if you made up the fact that Lauren had the accident and stuff?" Izzy rushed.

"Wait! How did you find..." He stopped himself before he could finish his sentence. "I did it so people would get over my accident."

"Jackson, you should be honest. Go and tell Lauren and the rest of the class." The girls comforted him.

The next day, Lauren came to school. Everyone was pleased to see her.

Honesty makes the world a better place; even the small things make a difference.



Kindness

By Emily - aged 5

I like being kind.
It makes people happy.
If I am kind, they will be kind.



The Storm Which Led To Chaos

By Lucy - aged 9

It was a cold Christmas morning and Ellie woke up to the sound of rain hitting her window. She threw off her duvet and put on her pink dressing gown and slippers. She went down the creaky stairs to see if anyone was up.

The house was quiet and still and all she could hear was the sound of her own footsteps on the floor. She went into the large kitchen and got herself a glass of cold water which she gulped down in seconds. Then she went into the living room where she saw that there were lots of presents under the glittering Christmas tree. Ellie went closer to have a look and heard a noise. She was sure it wasn't the patter of the rain, but it sounded as though it was coming from under the tree. She knelt down and there in front of her was a basket with a little face peering back up at her. It was a puppy! The puppy had lots of black fur, pointy ears and a big white patch covering his left eye. As Ellie went a little closer, the puppy took a few steps back. Ellie said to the puppy, "Don't be scared. You can trust me." Ellie gently opened the basket and took the puppy out.

She raced upstairs and woke up her Mum and Dad and said, "Look at what Santa has brought me." Ellie decided to call the puppy Patch.

Later that day, Ellie asked her parents if she could take Patch for a walk. Her parents said, "Yes", so Ellie got her coat, a ball for Patch and his new lead. It had stopped raining but there were still dark clouds in the sky.

Ellie walked through the park gate and let Patch off the lead. As Ellie walked around the park it started to snow heavily. The cold white snow, which crunched beneath her feet, was getting thicker and thicker. A huge snow storm had begun.

Ellie turned round to put Patch on his lead but she couldn't see him anywhere! She called his name over and over but Patch didn't come. Tears started to well in her eyes but she carried on searching.

Ellie's Mum came to the park to look for Ellie as she was getting worried Ellie had been gone a long time. Ellie's Mum found Ellie sitting on a log crying. At first glimpse Ellie's Mum knew what had happened. They searched the park frantically looking for Patch but still he did not come. It was now dark and the snow was knee deep and Ellie's Mum decided to take her home.

Ellie didn't feel like any dinner that night and she laid on her bed sobbing. Ellie prayed that Patch would be safe and well and she hoped he would come home to her.

The next day Ellie and her family went out looking for Patch. They knocked on doors, put posters on trees, but still there was no sign of him. Days passed, and Patch had still not been found but Ellie never gave up hope. Just imagining Patch's face in her head made her cry.

However, one morning at breakfast, the phone rang and Ellie's Mum answered it. She put the phone down and came running into the kitchen, her face beaming. She told Ellie that a farmer nearby had called to say that he might have found Patch in his barn. Ellie jumped to her feet, grabbed her coat and jumped into the car.

They drove to the farmer's barn where the farmer was standing holding a little puppy in his arms. Ellie rushed up to him and looked at the puppy. Her heart leapt for joy as the little face looking up at her was Patch!

Ellie learnt that you should never, ever, give up hope even when times are desperate.

The Hurricane

By Isabella - aged 10

David and George woke up with a start; they listened to the raindrops hammering down like bullets and the stormy winds howling around them, pulling stray tree trunks and pieces of debris into the swirling hurricane.

“Sorry boys, no hot breakfast today. The power’s out”, said their Mum. David looked around the room for their pet cat, Hannibal, but couldn’t see him anywhere. He ventured into the hall and saw a trail of water leading to the kitchen. He followed the trail and found a sopping wet cat standing in the doorway, surrounded by a puddle of water.

By the time they had got Hannibal dry and warm by the fire, the howling winds had slowed and the rain had stopped, leaving their town littered with trees. The boys went outside and gasped.

“The elm tree has fallen!” David cried.

“And it’s in our yard so it won’t be cut down,” George answered.

First, they played time machine and travelled to the reign of George Washington and the rise of William Shakespeare. They imagined that the tree was a rollercoaster and shouted with joy as they sped up and down breathtakingly steep hills and did loop the loops through dark, claustrophobic spaces. They also travelled to outer space and pointed out famous constellations as they floated in zero gravity and circled round the earth at ridiculous speeds.

The next day the boys woke up to a nice morning wash by Hannibal and the deafening sound of bulldozers in their garden. They rushed outside, assuming that the bulldozer had come to cut down the tree. However, when they pushed open the door and barged into the garden they saw an exquisite climbing frame being built in the garden.

“Hooray,” they both cheered.

Planting Trees

By Mridhaani - aged 6



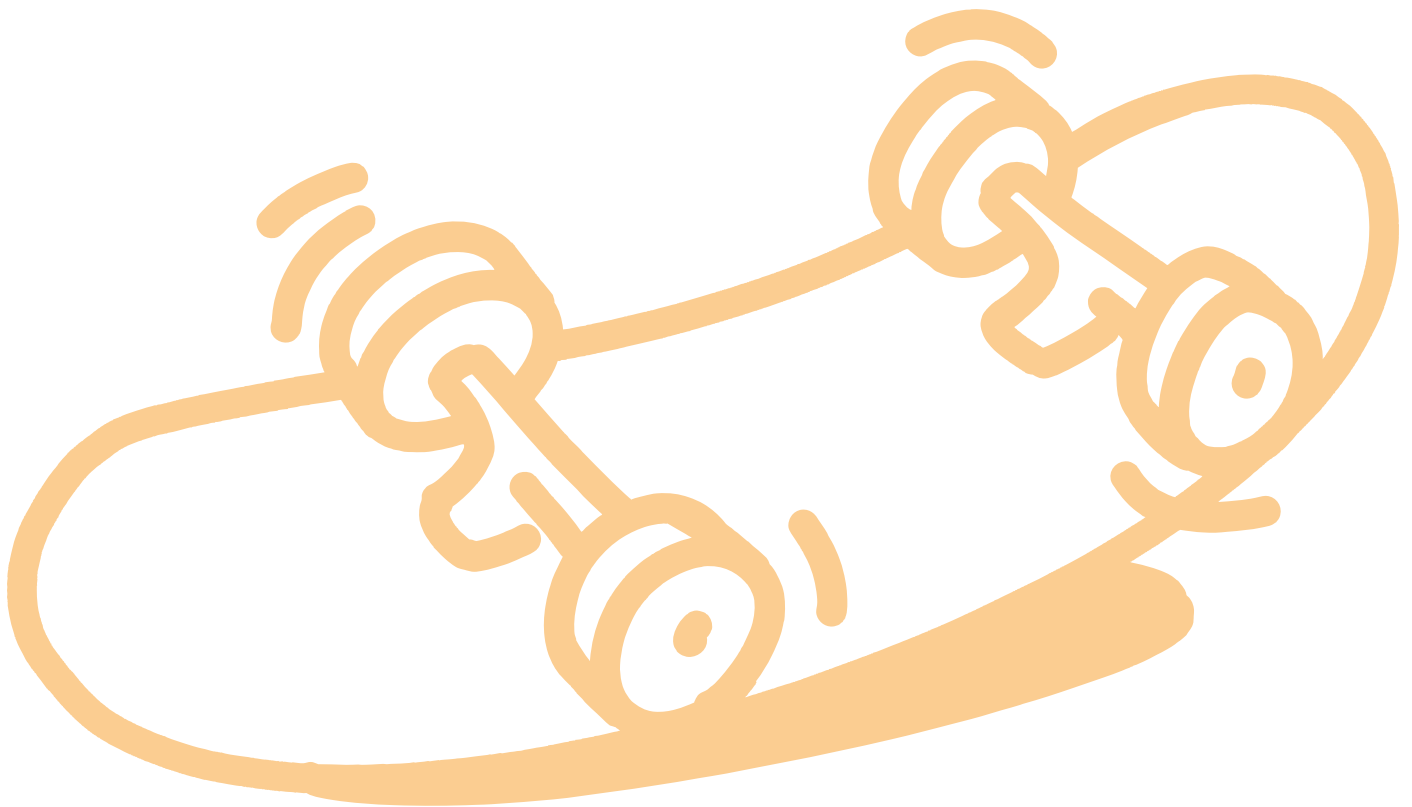
A Little Kindness Goes A Long Way

By Ruby - aged 8

It was a warm autumn morning when I went to my local park with my two neighbours. They were a middle-aged Polish woman and her 7-year-old little girl, Emi. Emi is my new friend and we like playing and we like doing our homework together.

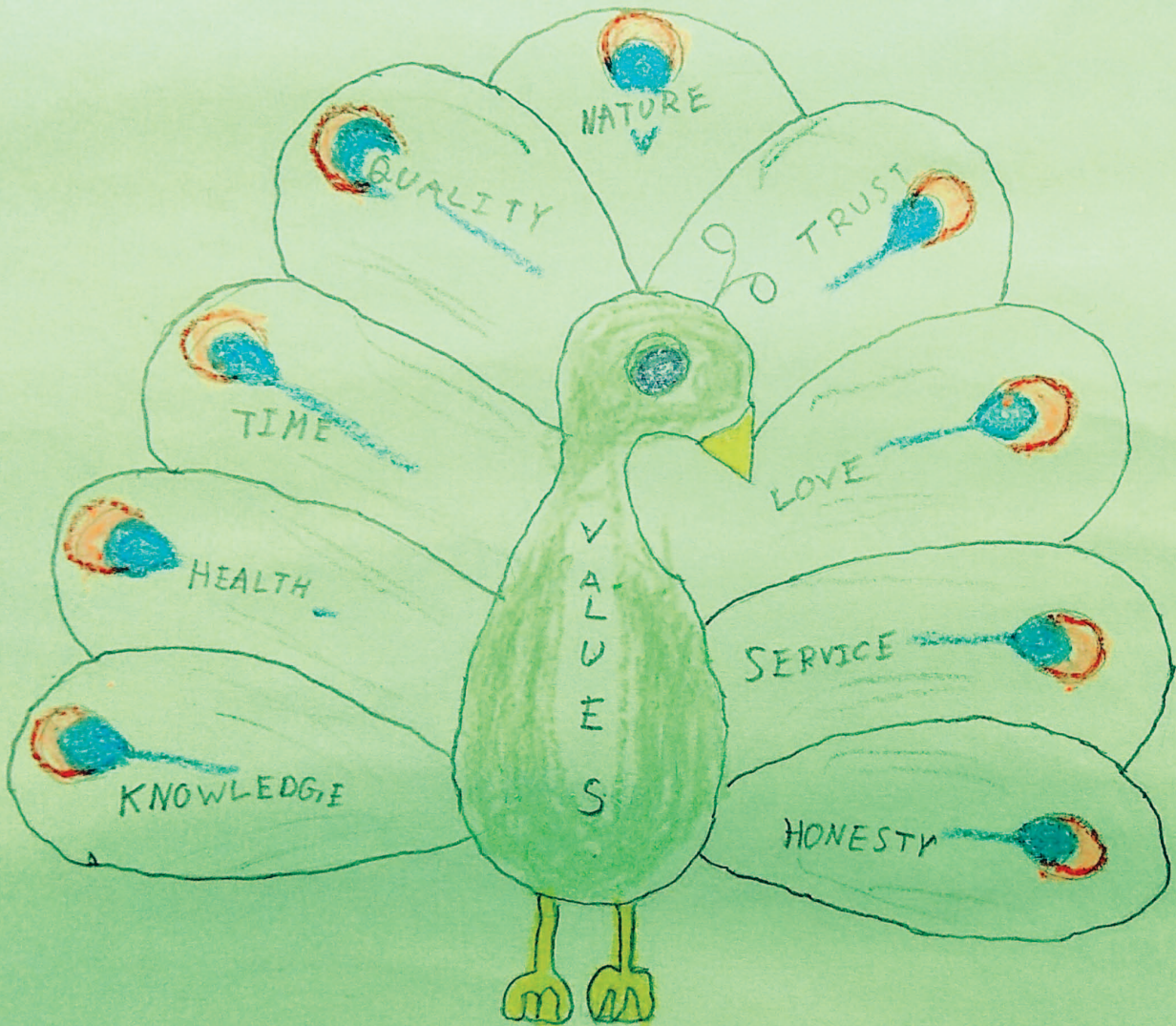
We were whishing on our skateboards going from ramp to ramp encouraged by some friendly boys who were giving us instructions on how to improve our technique. Suddenly one of the skaters fell over and badly injured his hamstring. He could not walk and he was in terrible pain. Emi's mum approached the groaning casualty and checked if he could move his leg. The limb was not broken, yet caused a lot of suffering. My caring neighbours offered the boy a drink, tried to comfort him and assure him that he would be fine.

Michael was in the park alone and lived quite a distance away. Emi's mother gave him a lift home, and met Michael's father, who was very thankful for her compassion, generosity and help.



Displaying Values

By Sampriti - aged 5



Kindness

By Lyanna - aged 9

Bang! Crackle! A little girl sat in the corner of an old, dusty street, watching the colourful fireworks. Maria, that was her name, the only thing of her own. She was a skinny child, half-starved and never had any new clothes because she has no relatives.

Every day in the morning Maria would watch the quiet street till the busy evening. She liked to sleep in the corner of an alley way, where the bins were, so she could eat crumbs. There were times when Maria was so hungry she felt she could eat her own clothes but always thought better of it.

One night when it was late, Maria felt herself burning up. She woke and saw two well-dressed children peering through a carriage window. The carriage stopped. However, Marie was so tired, she fell into a deep sleep.

The next day, Maria woke to see a doctor towering over her. Only then did she realise what had happened. Maria thought, "I am lucky to be alive; these people have been kind to me".

"Good, you are awake" the doctor muttered under his breath.

"Hello" Maria managed to whisper. "Where am I?" Maria asked quietly.

"You are in the Large House" he replied.

Then a family of six people came in. Their names were Alexa, the mother, David, the father, and their children Roise, Beth, Matt and Jake. Roise spoke, "What is your name little girl?"

"I'm Maria."

Later they moved Maria.

“We’ve got you a job little girl” Alexa said. But that’s when it all changed.

Maria went to her job, early in the morning. It was being a scullery maid. When she arrived, she quickly settled in and got straight to work. Maria got to sleep on a hard bed and got no food either. She decided to run away. As fast as she could, Maria ran back to her corner in the dusty, dark street.

In her quiet morning, Maria saw the carriage again. She could see shock on the children’s faces. What had she done wrong? Was she in trouble? Inside the carriage, Jake was asking his mother something.

“Isn’t that Maria?” he asked.

“O my! O my!” she cried. “How has she ended up there again?”

The carriage stopped. “Maria, come here” the mother said kindly.

“Why are you back here?”

“Because I slept on a hard bed and they didn’t give me any food” she answered.

The mother ushered Maria into the carriage.

“You can come home with us” the children said.

Maria was given some delicious meat with hot gravy. After that they all sat down in a humungous living room. “Now, Maria” the father said, “We have decided that you are going to stay with us. We are going to adopt you.”

“Oh thank you” Maria cried with joy.

Now Maria has a cosy bed, lots of food and new toys to play with.

The Kindness Secret

By Swarali - aged 8

Once upon a time there lived a sage who was always very kind to everyone. He never used to get angry with anyone. One of his followers, Krishnan, always used to get angry with everyone; he always used to talk rudely to others.

One day Krishnan came to the sage and asked,
“What is the secret of your kindness?
How do you remain so kind to everyone?”

The sage replied, “I don’t know the secret about how I am so kind to everyone but I know one secret about you!”

“What?” asked Krishnan.

“You are going to die in the next six days” said the sage.

Krishnan became scared. He knelt down before the sage and asked him to bless him, then he left.

The next day when he went out, he was a totally different person. Whenever he met anyone, he used to say,
“If I have ever hurt you, I am very sorry about that.”

He continued to behave like this and the six days passed.

On the sixth day Krishnan went to the sage and asked him to bless him again. Then the sage enquired, “How did your six days go?”

“Very nicely” said Krishnan. “In fact, I was very kind to everyone” he added.

“This is the secret of my kindness. Any day can be the last day of your life” said the sage. “So you should always be kind to everyone. Always get up with this thought in your mind. Doing this will give you life-long happiness.”

Caring For Plants

By Sohan - aged 5



The Power Of Kindness!

By Uzair - aged 9

Once there was a family called The Haralds. There was Mum, Dad, two brothers (Jack and Tom) and a dog called Marcie. Unfortunately, Jack and Tom did not get along and always fought. Tom, the older brother, hated his younger brother, Jack. He constantly pushed, punched and kicked Jack.

One day, Tom pushed Jack and he fell and hurt his arm.

"Owww! S-s--stop! Owww!" yelled Jack. However, Tom only laughed.

"TOM!!! Go to your room immediately!" shouted Mum from the kitchen.

"Rrrrr! This is all your fault, Jack!" Giving Jack a threatening look, Tom stomped to his room.

The next morning something terrible happened to Tom. He fell down the stairs! However, Jack quickly ran to help him. Tom was confused and he shouted for Mum. Mum went and comforted him. She asked him if he was hurt and he said that he was not.

However, he was ashamed that even though he had been so unkind, Jack ran to help him when he fell. He thought about it and then went and shook hands with Jack and thanked him. He also promised to change his bad behaviour and show kindness to his brother.

Can't Is Not A Word

By Safal - aged 9

In Macedonia, in a school called St John Academy, there was a student called Bob. Today he and his class were going to do archery, a subject Bob hated in P.E. The reason why Bob hated archery is because he never was ambitious! He always gave up if he didn't hit the red target.

After lunch they were going to do archery and first up was Bob. He was afraid that he wouldn't hit the target so he asked for help. The teacher replied to him and said to try one shot by himself. Bob got very annoyed.

The first shot, he hit a bird! He then threw everything on the floor and then he cried to the teacher, "I can't do it and I never will!" The teacher thought about the comment and corrected him saying, "Can't is not a word but can not is."

Bob took in the advice the teacher had just told him and he asked a question. "Now can you help me?" "Yes I will if you believe in yourself and be ambitious," the teacher answered.

Bob then repeated the saying in his head. So the teacher helped Bob on his second try and he got the arrow in the edge of the yellow target.

"Thank you for the advice but can I do this last try by myself please?" Bob asked happily. "If you want to," proudly replied the teacher. So Bob took a deep breath in and out, aimed right at the middle of the target and ... fired the arrow so fast that it went through the middle of the red target. "I did it!" he shouted across the whole field. "Thank you very much teacher for the help," he shouted proudly.

So when he grew older he became an archery teacher and helped kids by giving the same advice that his teacher had given him.

William Howard

By Aaron - aged 9

19:30, 11th October 2003, Everest Base Camp, Nepal

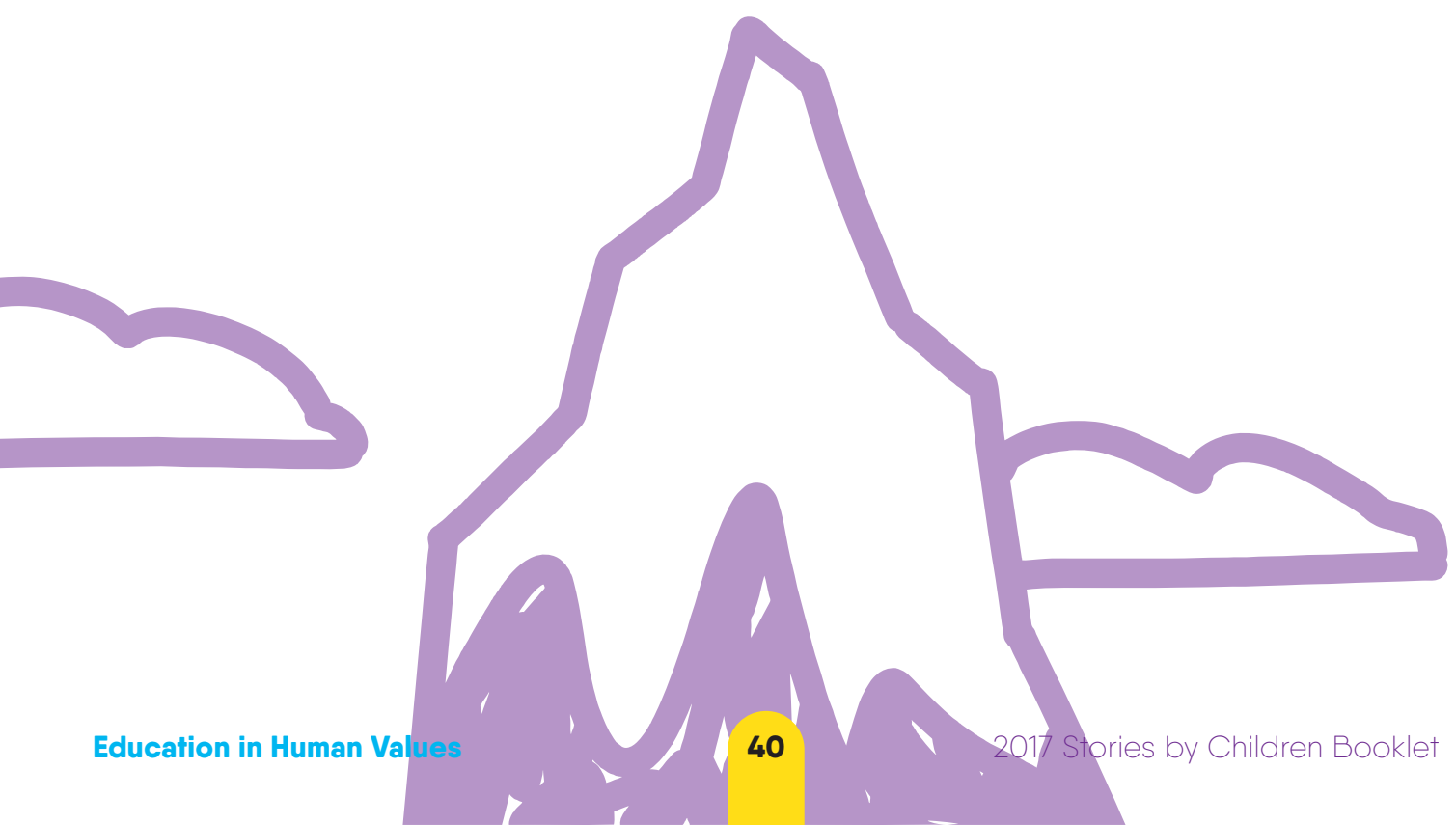
Tomorrow is the big day, we're off up Everest! Attempting to set a world record for the youngest person to summit the mountain! If we succeed, I'll get the record because the team looks like this: Tikaani 12, Joe 13 and Tenzing 20. I'm only 11. Anyway I'd better get some sleep; the next 4 days are going to be the best ever! (You may have sensed some excitement.)

William

21:05, 12th October 2003, Everest Base Camp, Nepal

Today was the toughest of my life! We just reached the Khumbu icefall about half way between Base Camp and Camp 1, when we heard a crashing above. When we looked up, there was the largest avalanche, ever. Just then we heard a muffled shout. Tenzing had been caught in the avalanche and got stuck. Slowly but surely, we managed to pull him out - Tikaani at the back and Joe on top (I know that's weird but it was to shovel off the snow) and me at the arms. About an hour later, Tenzing was out. He was shivering like crazy, however, he didn't seem to mind. He even made a joke by sarcastically saying, "What doesn't kill you makes you stronger, eh eh!" Oh, and apparently we are going to skip Camps 2 and 3 and just head on to the summit.

William



**11:30, 13th October 2003, half-way
between Camps 2 and 3, Everest, Nepal**

I think we've bitten off more than we can chew with this head on to the summit idea. Tikaani's just fallen over and twisted his ankle, and the rest of us, including me, are shattered. We may not seem that professional yet but something's telling me that we've still got more to give.

William

**No idea of the time, 14th October 2003,
Kathmandu, Hilton Hotel, Room 396**

Yesterday was just epic!!! Tikaani decided to soldier on, despite his ankle - the same with all of us, even though we were as tired as anything! We soon came to the "Hillary Step". This is the stage where, with the summit in view, Sir Edmund Hillary wedged himself inside two boulders and pulled himself onto the peak. He did this as he had a twisted his ankle, so we thought it would work for Tikaani and, lo and behold, it worked (with a little bit of help). Anyway, the main thing is, we made it, just. We all nearly fainted as we forgot the oxygen tanks. Surprisingly though, we somehow, with some luck, broke the record for the fastest non-oxygen ascent! So, basically, I'm sitting next to TWO world record trophies. Sorry, I've got to go to a press conference now; that's the second in one night!

William

Conclusion

The story you have just read contains some real facts and some made-up parts. For example, the youngest climber of Everest did claim the title in 2003 but was 13 and from the U.S.A. Also he wasn't called William. Besides, it tells a story about four relatively young people attempting to break away from their ordinary life and try something new, without knowing what's going to happen. The team must show co-operation, resilience and courage. Now, it's up to you which one you think is the key value, depending on how you look at it. Personally, I would say resilience, as they keep making mistakes or messing up but they always keep going. I hope you enjoyed it.

Clean India

By Adrithi - aged 6



Respect

By Emilia - aged 9

"Olivia" Miss Burton called out.

"Yes" Olivia replied.

"What is 12 times 12?"

"It's 132 Miss" Olivia said with complete confidence.

"Are you sure, Olivia?"

"Yes, I am, Miss."

"OK Olivia; no 12 times 12 is 144, OK?"

"Oh, OK" said Olivia barely above a whisper.

"Class dismissed."

It was a Monday morning at Lavender Garden Primary. Olivia had just had Maths with Miss Burton. Miss Burton was a tall, elegant lady. She had hazelnut eyes; red, rosy cheeks; and hair as dark as midnight. Olivia however was short and stout. She had short, blonde hair and she wasn't very clever.

"Hi Olivia" Alice called, running up to her.

"Hi."

"By the way, 12 times 12 equals 144.
Got it? 12 times 12 is 144."

"Thanks."

"Don't be sad; everyone makes mistakes.
Well, apart from me, of course. But still."

Alice was very clever, never wrong. Alice had short, red hair and was super freckly. She would always try to help people if they were sad. What Alice said wouldn't always cheer people up but she would try.

At lunchtime the following day Alice watched Olivia very closely. Olivia said please and thank you to all the dinner ladies. Olivia sat down all alone in the corner of the canteen. A group of girls in Olivia's class came over and sat down with Olivia. Olivia said "Hi" to them and they said "Hi" back but Olivia said nothing else to them.

Alice saw the girls in Olivia's class gossiping to each other. Olivia eventually spoke again. She didn't interrupt anyone, like everyone else did. Olivia would wait until everyone was finished before speaking herself. Olivia wouldn't shout like everyone else did. She spoke nicely and politely. Alice had been writing down everything she saw.

At the end of school, before the bell rang, Alice sprawled up to Olivia and asked her a question.

"Why aren't you like everyone else? You never shout or talk over people. You always say please and thank you."

"It's called respect" Olivia answered. "I do it because it's respectful. I treat others how I want to be treated. I remember to respect others because I want to be respected."

From that day on, Alice changed her ways. She kept her brain but she respected others, just like Olivia.

Clean Air

By Rhea - aged 5





The Act Of Responsibility

By Misha - aged 9

Once there was a girl just like me and she loved reading books. Her name was Lina. Once she borrowed a book from the library. She liked the book very much.

That day, when her father came back from the office, he told her to go and study. Lina left the book on the table and went to study. Then her naughty pup tore the book apart.

When Lina finished her studies, she saw the book and was very worried. All evening she kept on thinking, "What shall I do?" Then an idea struck her mind. She broke her piggy bank, took out all the money, and in the book store near the library she bought the same book. Then she took it to the librarian and handed her the book. The librarian said, "This is a new book. I can tell that because the one you borrowed had a stamp in it."

Lina said, "Yes, this is a new book" and she narrated the whole story.

The librarian then said, "But you lost all your money for the book!"

Lina said, "It's not only me who wants to read this book, others also want to read it."

And the librarian was happy because of her truthfulness.

Sharing

By Karunesh - aged 4



The Perfect Daughter

By Ankita - aged 10

There was a small family of three: Racheal, her Mom and Dad. They loved each other a lot. Racheal was a very smart girl; she was good not only in academics but also in extracurricular activities. She was enjoying her vacation after her seventh-grade exams and was waiting for her results. The results day was very special to her as she was going to get an Xbox on that day. A few months ago, she had won a good amount of prize money from a national level competition and wanted an Xbox from that money and her father had promised to buy one for her.

One night when the results were just a week away, she went to her parents to wish them good night. As they were in a serious conversation, they did not see her coming. She heard them say that her father had incurred a big loss in his business and was running short of money. They were discussing how to pay the final instalment of her school fees which was due. She would not get her results without the fee receipt. She was shocked. She did not know how to react so she quietly went back to her room. The whole night she was restless. She desperately wanted to help her parents.

The next day at the breakfast table she told her parents that she wanted to use her prize money in a better way and instead of buying an Xbox for herself, she wanted to pay for her school fees. They could see tears in her eyes and at once understood that she heard their conversation at night. She was trying to help them by sacrificing her desire. Her parents were at first reluctant but she somehow convinced them. Though Racheal could not get an Xbox for herself, which she was craving for, she had a sense of contentment and happiness in her.

In a few months, her father's business went full swing again and the first thing he did was to buy Racheal an Xbox!

The Ugly Girl

By Prasitha - aged 9



Once upon a time there lived a very ugly girl. Everyone used to tease her very much every day. They all used to say, "Ha, ha, ha, you are very ugly! I am very sure you will get low marks in your exams."

The ugly girl had no confidence because of the students. She always thought, "Oh, no, I can't do this. I will get very low marks in this exam because I am very ugly." And because she always thought that, she always got low marks.

One day the whole class took an exam. Once again she thought she couldn't do it. When the marks came out, she got two out of ten. When she went home, she showed the exam paper to her mother. Her mother said, "Oh my, why have you got such low marks?!!" The ugly girl replied, "Mom, I had no confidence I could do the exam because the girls were always saying mean things to me because I am very ugly. So I also agreed that I can't do it because I am very ugly." But her mother said, "No, it's not like that, my girl. Everyone can do whatever they want to do. Nothing is impossible. You should do whatever is right for you. You should not do things other people are saying except if they are elders and they are saying the right thing." So the ugly girl said, "Okay Ma. Now I understand that we have to believe in ourselves and not do things if people boss us around."

So the next day the ugly girl went to school and the teachers said there was to be an English exam. So that day the ugly girl had in mind what her mother had said. So she had confidence that she could do this. In every exam she was always sad but in this one, she was very confident. Seeing this, the girls who used to tease her, were shocked! "How is she smiling?" said all the girls together.

The ugly girl was the first one to complete the exam. And seeing this, the girls were even more shocked. When the marks came out, the ugly girl got ten out of ten! Seeing this, the girls, who used to tease her, ran out of the class!

When the ugly girl's mother saw her exam paper, she was very shocked and said, "Oh my god, I am so proud of you! How did you do this?!" The ugly girl replied, "Ma, it's all thanks to you! Now I know that you should believe in yourself and always be brave."

The moral of this story is: Anyone can do anything, no matter who you are and you should not tell people to do something wrong.



Rosa Louise Parks

By Evie-Grace - aged 9

- R** Rebellious to racism
- O** Optimist of life
- S** Sympathetic person
- A** A beautiful hearted woman

- L** Lovely to all races
- O** Objected to racism
- U** Unbeatable in kindness
- I** Interesting, courageous lady
- S** She had a voice, so she used it
- E** Extraordinary woman

- P** Pretty and beautiful minded
- A** Awesome at who she is
- R** Remarkable individual
- K** Kindness to any colour and race
- S** Super at being herself;
a strong, heroic woman



Rosa Louise Parks

By Olivia - aged 9

- R** Remember her bravery on the bus
- O** Out to change the world
- S** She organised the bus boycotts
- A** Approaching others for help.

- L** Lovely and kind person
- O** Open hearted
- U** Underestimated by other people
- I** Intelligent in a silent way
- S** Self-belief helped her
- E** Excited to make a stand.

- P** Persevered for black rights
- A** Alabama is where she was born
- R** Running for confidence
- K** Kindness gets us far
- S** Special woman in her own way.



Working It Out To Get Out

By Luke - aged 9

Today is Billy's birthday. Billy is turning 10. He is a short little boy who has ginger hair and a face full of freckles. His best friend is called Joe. They've been friends since pre-school. Billy isn't the most popular of kids in his class and sometimes he's a little shy. But let's get down to the story.

It was Billy's birthday and for his party he wanted an 'Escape the Room' party where you have to figure out the clues to escape. They are lots of fun but you need more than two so Billy invited Joe and his other friend Coby. They were all so excited on their way to the Escape the Rooms venue.

Half an hour later they had accomplished nothing and the time was running out. The problem was that they were all trying separately to figure out the clues and weren't getting very far! Billy was getting frustrated when he suddenly had a light bulb moment! Billy was good with numbers, Joe was good at shape solving and Coby was brilliant at remembering facts.

Billy turned round to his friends and said, "Let's work together guys. We can accomplish this faster and quicker if we work as a team." And twenty minutes later they cracked the codes and escaped the room in record time.

Billy and his friends learnt a very valuable lesson - that teamwork was always the answer - and celebrated their victory with chocolate cake!

Details of Schools: Stories and Poems

Indicates a prize-winning entrant

Title of Story / Poem	Contributor	Age	School
Everyone Is Good At Something	Zainab	9	Elmwood Junior School, Croydon, Surrey, UK
Family Is Very Important	Tanujan	9	Elmwood Junior School, Croydon, Surrey, UK
The Nest	Eleanor	10	Waltham St Lawrence Primary School, Reading, Berkshire, UK
Family Is Everything	Muid	9	Elmwood Junior School, Croydon, Surrey, UK
Save The Forest And The Animals	Shyam	9	Elmwood Junior School, Croydon, Surrey, UK
The Value Of Courage	Oscar	10	Kings Hill Primary School, West Malling, Kent, UK
Land Of The Feather People	Freya	10	The English School, Kuwait
Forever Love	Tegan	10	Harvills Hawthorn Primary School, Sandwell, West Midlands, UK
Forgiveness And Friendship	Samyuktha	10	New Horizon Gurukul School, India
Love Finds A Way	Giselle	9	St Paul's Church of England Primary School, London, UK
A Sock Called Thomas	James	7	Kings Hill Primary School, West Malling, Kent, UK
Friendship Is poem	Tia	9	Southwold Primary and Nursery School, Bicester, Oxfordshire, UK
Krishan's Deepawali	Kushagri	7	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Horamavu, India
Global Awareness	Melanie	10	The English School, Kuwait
From Zero To Hero	Izma	9	Elmwood Junior School, Croydon, Surrey, UK
The I-Phone That Changed His Life!	Eiliyah	9	Elmwood Junior School, Croydon, Surrey, UK

Details of Schools: **Stories and Poems cont.**

Indicates a prize-winning entrant

Title of Story / Poem	Contributor	Age	School
The Mystery Rumour	Amy	9	Kings Hill Primary School, West Malling, Kent, UK
The Storm Which Led To Chaos	Lucy	9	St Paul's Church of England Primary School, London, UK
The Hurricane	Isabella	10	Waltham St Lawrence Primary School, Reading, Berkshire, UK
A Little Kindness Goes A Long Way	Ruby	8	Kings Hill Primary School, West Malling, Kent, UK
Kindness	Lyanna	9	Kings Hill Primary School, West Malling, Kent, UK
The Kindness Secret	Swarali	8	New Horizon Gurukul School, India
The Power Of Kindness	Uzair	9	Elmwood Junior School, Croydon, Surrey, UK
Can't Is Not A Word	Safal	9	Capel Manor Primary School, Enfield, London, UK
William Howard	Aaron	9	Kings Hill Primary School, West Malling, Kent, UK
Respect	Emilia	9	Kings Hill Primary School, West Malling, Kent, UK
The Act Of Responsibility	Misha	9	New Horizon Gurukul School, India
The Perfect Daughter	Ankita	10	New Horizon Public School, India
The Ugly Girl	Prasitha	9	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Electronic City, India
Rosa Louise Parks poem	Evie-Grace	9	Southwold Primary and Nursey School, Bicester, Oxfordshire, UK
Rosa Louise Parks poem	Olivia	9	Southwold Primary and Nursey School, Bicester, Oxfordshire, UK
Working It Out To Get Out	Luke	9	Kings Hill Primary School, West Malling, Kent, UK

Details of Schools: **Artwork**

Title of Picture	Contributor	Age	School
Always Show Respect	Athmika	4	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, HSR Extension, India
Caring For Nature: Go Green!	Aatreya	5	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Electronic City, India
Do Not Let The Earth Melt	Ashwin	5	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, HSR Extension, India
Best Friends Forever	Lindsay	8	Southwold Primary and Nursey School, Bicester, Oxfordshire, UK
The Friendship Bench	Toby	7	Sai Spiritual Education, Tooting, London, UK
Happiness	Max	5	Southwold Primary and Nursey School, Bicester, Oxfordshire, UK
Save The Earth	Labanya	6	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Electronic City, India
Saira's Kindness	Riya	8	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, HSR Extension, India
Values Game Of Snakes And Ladders	Nandhan	6	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, HSR Extension, India
Kindness	Emily	5	Kings Hill Primary School, West Malling, Kent, UK
Planting Trees	Mridhaani	6	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Electronic City, India
Displaying Values	Sampriti	5	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, HSR Extension, India
Caring For Plants	Sohan	5	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Electronic City, India
Clean India	Adrithi	6	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, HSR Extension, India
Clean Air	Rhea	5	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Electronic City, India
Sharing	Karunesh	4	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, HSR Extension, India

List Of Values

The children chose a value for their story or poem from the following list:

TRUTH	LOVE	PEACE	RIGHT CONDUCT	NON-VIOLENCE
Curiosity	Caring	Attentiveness	Cleanliness	Appreciation of other cultures/ backgrounds
Discrimination	Compassion	Calmness	Contentment	
Equality	Dedication	Concentration	Courage	
Honesty	Devotion	Contentment	Dependability	Brotherhood/ Sisterhood
Integrity	Friendship	Dignity	Duty	
Intuition	Forgiveness	Discipline	Ethics	Citizenship
Optimism	Generosity	Endurance	Gratitude	Compassion
Quest for Knowledge	Helpfulness	Focus	Goals	Concern for all life
	Inner Happiness	Happiness	Good Behaviour	Consideration
Reasoning	Joy	Honesty	Healthy Living	Co-operation
Self-analysis	Kindness	Humility	Helpfulness	Equality
Self-knowledge	Patience	Inner Silence	Initiative	Forgiveness
Spirit of Enquiry	Sharing	Optimism	Leadership	Global Awareness
Synthesis	Sincerity	Patience	Perseverance	Good Manners
Truthfulness	Sympathy	Reflection	Proper use of time	Loyalty
	Tolerance	Satisfaction	Resourcefulness	National Awareness
		Self-acceptance	Respect	Respect for Property
		Self-confidence	Respect for other people's things	
		Self-control		Responsibility
		Self-discipline	Sacrifice	Social Justice
		Self-respect	Self-confidence	Unity
		Understanding	Self-sufficiency	Universal Love
			Simplicity	Unwillingness to hurt
			Unity	

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Why **VALUES EDUCATION** is **GAINING** **SUCH IMPORTANCE** for **CHILDREN**

Enables each child to be the best he or she can be

Teaching children about values adds relevance to their learning and gives them a meaningful, well-considered base of standards, principles and a moral compass that they can use with increasing confidence to guide their:

- thinking
- decision-making & choices
- behaviour & actions

so that they feel good about themselves, are ambitious and can realise their true potential.

Reinforces school values

Values Education not only reinforces and builds on the school's values but it also enhances:

- its ethos, culture & standards
- its vision for the school & each of its pupils
- its curriculum
- relationships between teachers, pupils & parents

the quality of teaching & learning leading to improvements in attainment & the personal wellbeing of everyone in the school community.

Meets a need

Values Education is holistic, transformative, experiential learning that progressively enables participants to develop a broad set of essential character strengths, competencies and rewarding habits, which together:

- cultivate children's intellectual minds
- nurture their emotional & social skills
- nourish physical health & mental wellbeing

so that the children can flourish, whatever their social backgrounds, and shape their lives as they would wish.

Prepares children well for life in our changing world

Explicit, systematic Values

Education promotes:

- happiness, meaning, mindfulness, fulfilment, joy, purpose, positive emotions, health, enthusiasm, courage, perseverance, trust, resilience, empathy, compassion, teamworking and quality relationships
- a deeper understanding of the fundamental British values that schools must promote
- civic-minded, aspirational young people who can use their energy and talents to engage effectively with the global community.

The outcome

Embedding values education in a school's curriculum provides a designated space that gradually enables children to get to know themselves better and it constantly creates empowering opportunities and nurtures personal qualities so that participants feel happy, succeed and can thrive throughout their school and subsequent careers.