

Motley

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Illustrated by Zoya Farooqui

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Dedication

To all the people who have faced systemic racism in their daily lives & all the people who have stopped these acts of discrimination.

Preface

All of us have problems we need to fight against. These range from internal conflicts stemming from our own thoughts to external ones. However, our acts of discrimination doesn't solve any of our obstacles .

This book hopes to bring a change in thinking and show that unity is the strongest force against all problems.

Words are the most powerful forces in the whole world. It is through these sentences, paragraphs and stories that we can aim to change our society for the better.

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1 Jellybeans

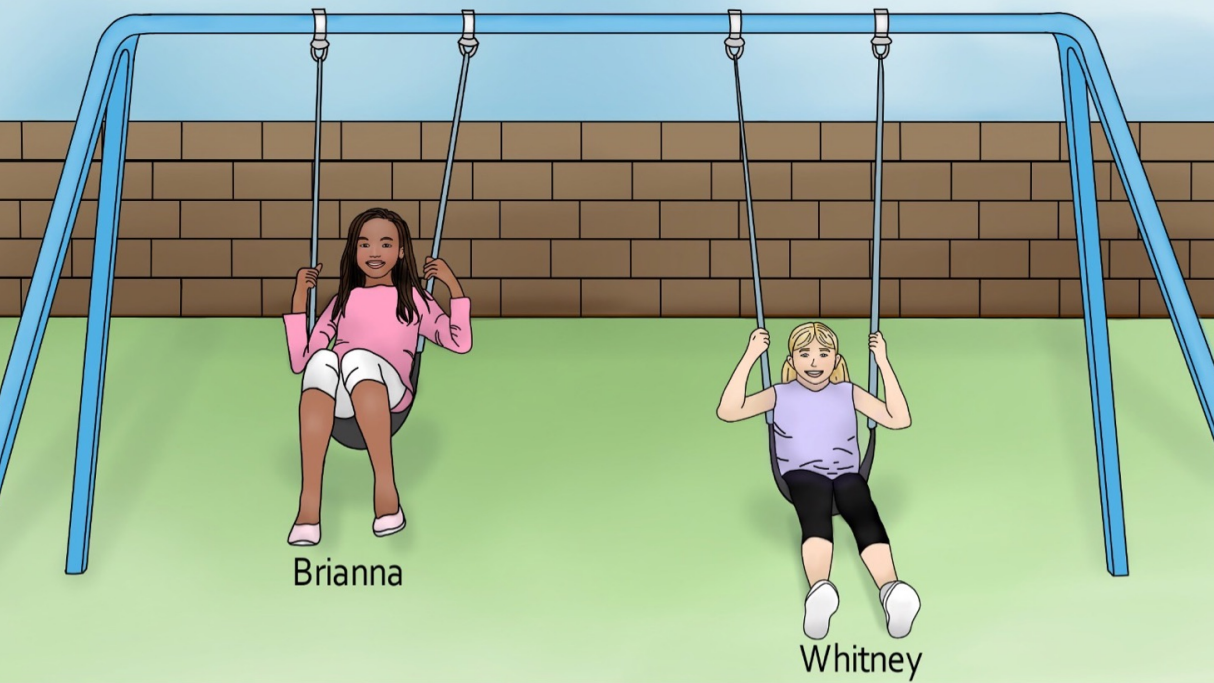
The gleaming sun stayed stationary in the sky and the recess bell sent a flood of kids running to the playground. Brianna and Whitney took the swings and sat down before any one else could.

The swings creaked at its hinges, swaying from the push of the girls' feet. Whitney glanced at her best friend. "You know Brianna, I'm just glad we share all our classes."

Brianna smiled, loosened her grip on the ropes, and used the midsole of her shoes to halt the swing. "Me too. It helps to talk to someone about homework and the classes."

They had known each other for 5 years now and had only grown closer over the years.

Their friendship started in kindergarten, when the task of guessing the jelly beans in a jar seemed impossible. It was their first day of school and the prospect of receiving 2 jolly ranchers tempted each student to write down their best guess.



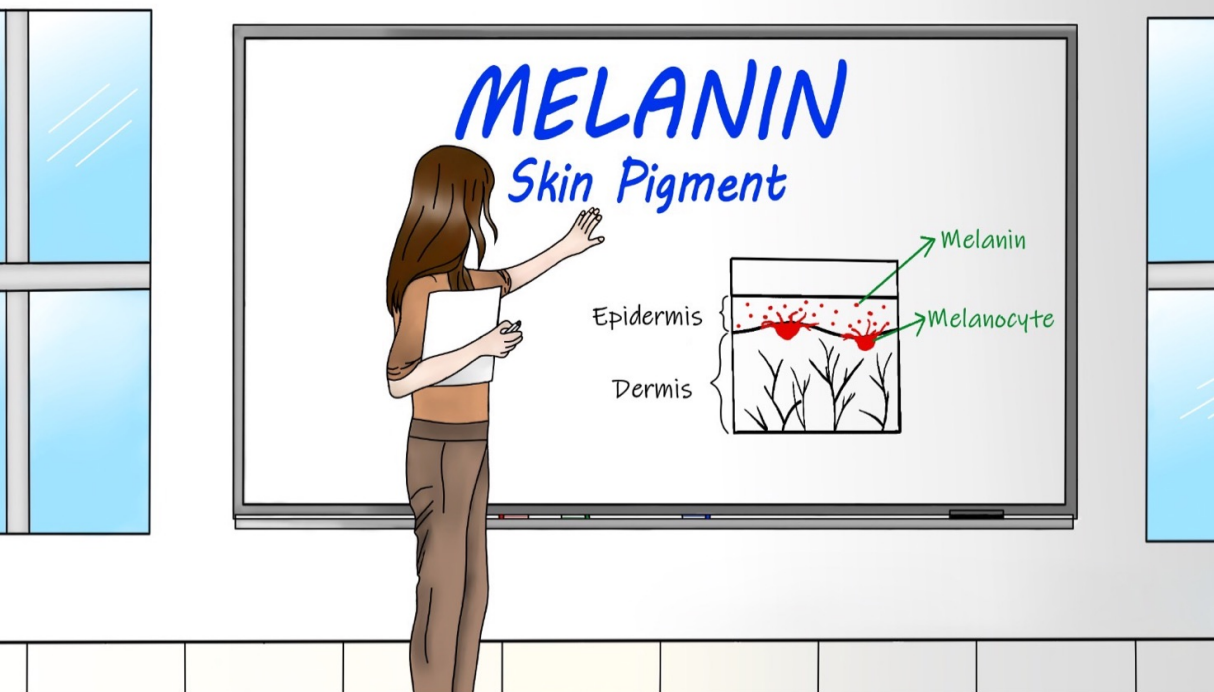
Brianna rolled up her sleeves, removed the rubber band from her wrist and pulled up her jet black hair. Her dark brown skin gently contrasted her blue shirt.

“Counting it would be pointless,” she thought, stroking her head in deep reflection. After minutes of debate, her head stooped down dejected.

“I think it may be 340,” whispered a faint voice.

A blonde girl with a pink headband gestured to the jar and nodded decisively. Her freckles dotted her pale skin and her gaze lay fixed on the jellybeans. It took Brianna a quick second to realize that the girl was talking to her.

Some pages are skipped in this excerpt



Soon, biology began and the teacher resumed her lessons from the previous day. She drew on the whiteboard and instructed everyone to make notes.

“Melanin,” she remarked. “Somewhere inside our skin, in the deep layers, melanin is produced. This pigment is what makes our skin colors different!”

Brianna and Whitney glanced at each other. Their minds crafted melanin as sort of coloring pencil- one that draws rainbow like colors.