

# Nappy

By: Yasmine Torres

Waking up was the second hardest part of Kenya's day. Kenya is a first grader, from Martin Elementary. It was her first day and she had asked her sister Sasha to do her hair. Her hair was the hardest thing to do of her day, for a first grader. It annoyed Kenya that her hair was always in a bun. Kenya wanted something different. Kenya's hair wasn't the type most girls at her school had. Her hair was big, fro-I and nappy, kinky, curly. Her hair was to her shoulders, she did take care of it. Sasha asks, "What do you want baby?" She replied with, "anything Sasha." She knew Sasha is going to do something beautiful.

She continues to do a French braid, slicked back with gel in her palm. Brushing it back, making Kenya's hair feel tight and tender headed. She got ready for school than proceeded to get on her bus. Kenya had a good day at school, and so she brought the news home with her and what they had did that day. Kenya has lots of energy, but her sisters did their own thing for the rest of the day. Kenya played with her cars outside and she got dirt in her hair. It was a hassle trying to scrub her rocks out of her hair.

Kenya went to school the next day, but she came home sad and upset. Sasha asked her about her day.

"The kids were bullying me."

"Why?" Sasha replied concerned.

"They think my hairs ugly and they keep calling me black." I told them "Shut up!"

Sasha talked to her. "Babe, do you think your hairs ugly and well, black?"

Kenya says, "Yeah" with a frown on her face.

Sasha says, "Be proud of who you are Kenya. You're not meant to be the same as others. I know why you have this bun. Don't try and force it, your hair, that's not your purpose. It's okay. I have curly hair just like you, but I straightened it because it looks prettier that way. If your hair could talk what would it say?" Sasha asked.

Kenya, "That I'm beautiful and I am different."

Sasha hugs Kenya extra tight and says "Right now, kids don't know what they're saying. They will try and reject you out there, know it's not your fault sister. I love you."

Kenya learned not to care what others think of her and she took care of her hair, and lived Nappily ever after.