

Felicity's Journey by Addison V.

"Vote for me, Felicity Barns, for your new student body president" I say finishing practicing my speech. As you already know I'm obviously running for "S.B.P." but let's give you some details. I am just now joining Lea Ville Middle School, and I have made 0 friends. That might be because I am black. I am the only girl running for "S.B.P." so that's not going to help me. And last but not least I am nice so who wouldn't let me run?

I'll tell you who, the principal of LVMS would! I hate it that just because I'm a girl, means I can't run! Females do everything! Have you ever seen a male nanny? Or a male seamstress? Or your dad cleaning or cooking? It is absolutely stupid!

Today at school I found 20 girls who agree with me! We are making picket signs, posters, and speeches to prove that girls are just as worthy as boys. Watch out Mr. Williams, us girls are coming for you!

I say talking to the girls that are with me, "What are we fighting for?"

"Women's rights!"

"And when are we going to get them?"

"As soon as we want them!"

"And how are we going to make it happen?"

"Protesting!"

"That's right girls!" I say finishing our chant. We all start to head home when I realize there is one thing we forgot. "Girls meet me at the school at 8:00 Monday morning. I've got a little something to show those boys! Oh, and remember to bring the banner and all the girls in the school need to memorize our chant, got it?"

"Yep" they say in unison.

Monday Morning at LVMS

"Okay girls let's hang the banners up at all entry ways. The protest booth goes in Mr. William's office, it should be unlocked if not come get me. Those who don't have the chant memorized better start practicing. The silly string girls head to the men's locker room and spray the lockers and toilets. Finally, Naomi I want you to keep a look out for the janitor, our code word is peacock. Yell that if you see him."

We end up finishing before anyone comes. I send the girls who oversee the protest booth to Mr. Williams Office. The rest of us take our places to protest.

The rest of the school walks in the doors.

“What are we fighting for?”

“Women’s rights!”

“When will we get them?”

“As soon as we want them!”

“And how will we get them?”

“Protesting!!!!”

“Mr. Williams, we girls do not think it is right that just because we are females, we can’t run for student body, we can’t study what we want, and you make us take Home Ec. What if we don’t want to? Do our wants matter to you? You think that just because we are girls means we must like pink, dolls, and sewing. What if we don’t?”

“Girls are way better than boys!” All the girls yell. That was not part of the plan.

“ENOUGH!!!!” Mr. Williams yells. “I will let girls do whatever they want as long as you all stop!!!”

“YYYYYYYYEEEEEEEEESSSSSS” all girls yell.

“Ummm....Mr. Williams watch out in your office”

“Why”

“There are protesters.”

“What else will I have to look out for?”

“Silly string in the boy’s locker room and banners at all entry ways.”

“All of you go pick the stuff up and for you Felicity, go tell the girls in my office that this is over.”

“Ok, Mr. Williams.”

At the Election....

“So Vote for me, Felicity Barns, for your student body president” I say.

“The votes are in, and the winner is.....FELICITY BARNS!!!!!!!!!!!!” Mr. Williams announced.

“I WON, I REALLY, REALLY WON!!!” I scream!

Our little protest inspired my mother to get with other women to fight for women’s rights. We started something that I will never forget.