**My Home**
Everybody in the world
Has a place they call their home.
Home could be where you were born,
Home could be where you belong.

Home is where you met your friends,
Home is where fun never ends,
Home’s the place where you feel peaceful-
It’s a place you’d never leave.

Home is a place you call your own
it’s your go-to comfort zone
Home is where you’re never lost
Home is what you love the most.

**Be Kind**
Being kind is the greatest human value.
It applies to every single one of us.
Spreading kindness is an act of generosity,
It’s important that we all remember that.

Being kind means you have to be considerate,
Show support and care to people you are with.
Being kind means to try your best to bring relief
To those, who ask and are so desperate in need.

Kindness is what holds the world together.
It’s what brings us through the most difficult times.
So remember, kids, be kind to each other
Kindness is all it takes sometimes.

**Woman Power**
There needs to be no man beside a woman,
For she can stand alone;
There mustn’t be a man to guide her,
Where she may choose to go.

Provider and protector
Are not just male roles,
For she can stand up for herself
And reach her own goals.

She wants somebody for her soul,
Not simply to rely on.
She needs someone to treat her
With respect and as a whole.

Instead she gets discrimination,
Men take away her rights;
Crowd cultivates humiliation,
Shames those who dare to fight.

Despite the pressure,
She remains standing still.
With no one to push back
We’ll fail, that is clear.

Calling on all women
Similar to her -
We want justice, freedom, peace
We must take the pain no more.

There can be no cause
For women to be any less than men.
We deserve to have our rights
And power just as well.

**Believe in yourself**

When you make a plan that you trust in,
An idea, a goal to achieve,
What others think is not as important
As the fact that you truly believe.

Believe in yourself and your powers
Believe that you will reach the stars.
Because if people never believed in themselves,
We wouldn’t have what we have now.

**Race Doesn’t Matter**

What color are they?
What color am I?
Does race even matter?
Or is it a lie?

Does being of color define me?
Does it make any difference at all?

Why do some bully and point at the skin?
Does ethnicity really affect anything?

Or does it instead tell a story of culture,
Reminding us what our history is?

We might not look alike,
Though on the inside
We’re all made of similar
Bone, skin and flesh.

Be mindful, people. We’re all very different,
But beautiful in our own admirable ways.