

## Harmony day poem

As the sea of orange flood in the walls of the school is the time known of acceptance.  
This is the time when we all feel like we belong because this day everyone belongs.  
Today we look past all the racial wrongs and we all come together for all the songs

Laughter and smiles spread through the sea fast like waves. On this day we all put our  
identity on display. Comfortability, pride and courage float through, to share our culture  
until they see it as a display of vulnerability and you become betrayed.

But the next sunrise above the sea when the walls are stained with orange is when I  
realise it was all a disguise. All these allies you thought you made go back to spreading  
lies and become the reason why you cry.

If only the waves of smiles and acceptance continue to travel throughout the whole  
school year. So I got back to waiting for the next time the school is flooded with orange  
again, to feel like we all belong.