A story inspired by a quote from Nelson Mandela

One day, our teacher said the school garden looked tired, like it had forgotten how to smile. It was only Monday, but I thought maybe small hands could do big things. So, I stood up and told my class that every seed was like a dream, and every dream needed a chance. My voice shook, but my friends listened. They brought old buckets, tiny shovels, and lots of hope.

Each afternoon we worked together. Some kids dug holes, some carried water, and some pulled weeds. We were different, but our goal was the same. When someone gets tired, another person helps. I learned that kindness grows faster than any flower. After many days, green shoots popped from the soil. They looked small, but they were brave. They pushed through dirt and reached for sunlight. I liked that because people can do that too. Soon the garden was full of color. Bees danced, butterflies floated, and everyone smiled.

At assembly, I said, “When we work together, we make tomorrow brighter,” which was a quote by Nelson Mandela. The whole school clapped. That night I looked at the stars and felt proud. Not because I had done everything alone but because we had believed in one another and shared a simple idea that even the smallest person can help change a place. The garden became our little lesson in courage, friendship and patience. Whenever I walk past it, I remember that hope starts small too.

By John, P7B