This can be read aloud either by the Teacher and selected children, or just by the Teacher in the first instance and acted out in groups in a longer session.

**At Home**

*Kwame enters the room crying. He runs over to his Grandfather who is sitting at a table.*

**GRANDFATHER**  What’s the matter?

**KWAME**  The other children won’t play with me.

**GRANDFATHER**  Why?

**KWAME**  They say I look different.

**GRANDFATHER**  Come, tell me more.

**KWAME**  For a start, my skin is a different colour.

*They both look at the child’s outstretched arm and hand.*

**GRANDFATHER**  Really? It looks a lovely shade to me.

**KWAME**  And they say my hair looks funny.

**GRANDFATHER**  You have strong hair like your mother.
They say everything about me is strange and wrong. Where I pray, the food I eat and the clothes I wear.

I have two words for the children at your school: Fruit Salad!

Fruit salad?

Yes! Come closer and let me tell you all about it.

The Grandfather whispers a story into Kwame’s ear.

The Next Day at School.

The teacher has noticed that Kwame is sitting at the back of the classroom alone again.

She sits down next to him and asks how he is doing - he whispers two words into her ear. The rest of the class come in and sit down.

Put your hand up if you like fruit salad.

Most of the class raise their hands.

Great! Today we’re going to make a big fruit salad. Tell me some of the fruit you would add to a fruit salad.

Oranges.

Bananas.

Grapes.

Cherries.

Very good. Any more?

Strawberries.

Kiwis.
**KATIE**  Apples.

**TEACHER**  There are so many delicious types of fruit from all over the world. Now, stand up and get into groups but only with people who look like you.

_The children look surprised, but then sit together in groups of nationality and race._

**TEACHER**  Now each group is a type of fruit.

_The Teacher hands each group a large picture depicting a fruit. And each person within that group gets a token with a matching fruit on it._

**TEACHER**  Make a fruit salad only with the people in your group.

_The children don’t move._

**TEACHER**  Is your fruit salad nice?

**PAVEL**  We’ve only got oranges in our fruit salad. So it’s not very tasty.

**ZARA**  We’ve just got grapes.

**MEGAN**  Boring! We’re all the same flavour.

**HARRY**  We’re all the same colour.

**JASMIN**  We all look the same.

**TEACHER**  So what would make a good fruit salad?

_The children all put their hands up, eager to answer._

**ANTONIO**  Lots of variety.

**DAVID**  Different shapes.

**AMIR**  And tastes.
DAISY And textures.
IBRAHIM And sizes.

TEACHER So is difference good?
ALL CHILDREN (SHOUTING) Yes!

TEACHER Let’s make the best fruit salad ever! Go and find fruits who are different to you!

The children rush to find people who don’t look like them and form groups by holding hands.

TEACHER What’s your fruit salad like now?

Kwame is in a circle holding hands with other children.

KWAME All the fruit is mixed up now. This is definitely the best fruit salad I’ve had.

At Home

GRANDFATHER How was your day at school?

KWAME It was the best day ever! We had fruit salad again and again.