

Example Epilogue: *One Green Apple*

As the school year went on, Farah spoke more and more. She started saying one or two words aloud and then she talked in short sentences. Her friend Anna began asking Farah to play on the playground during recess and Farah was excited to have a friend.

Farah still missed her home and compared her new school and new friends with her old home and old friends. She still missed being in her old home, but she felt more comfortable everyday. She was still nervous to talk out loud, but she pushed herself to speak up.

One day during recess, some students started teasing Farah. They made fun of her head scarf and her accent. They pointed at her and laughed. Farah didn't understand all the words they said but she knew they were trying to put her down. Farah didn't speak up that day, but Anna did. Anna stepped in and told the kids to stop being mean to Farah just because she did things differently.

Soon, Farah didn't feel like her new school and new home were so new. They were still unfamiliar at times, but she was growing more comfortable. On the last day of school, Farah said to Anna, "I'm like the green apple from the farm. I am like other apples but I'm also different too. But that's a good thing, to be different."