

Here, two sixth graders—inspired by [Martin's Big Words](#)—by Doreen Rappaport—and U2's song—[Pride \(in the Name of Love\)](#)—wrote the following speeches about their dreams for a better world. As they wrote and revised, they worked especially hard on their idea development and word choice skills.

Read each speech, then talk with a partner about where you see each author show strength with idea development and word choice skills. Be prepared to share.

The lesson that inspired this writing can be found online at the [WritingFix Website](#). Click [here](#) to access this lesson and all its resources.

### I Have a Dream!

by Maci, sixth grade writer

I say to you today that there are living things out there being tortured because of us!

I have a dream that one day that one day the fish shall see their beautiful colorful reefs shine once again. That day is today. I have a dream that the polar bear cubs will walk on the ice that covers the land so they won't have to worry if the ice is going to melt and if they're going to die.

I have a dream that there won't be as much skin cancer as there is today. The ozone layer must be our protector once again. I have a dream that every family will be strong in tough times like these.

I have a dream today.

I have a dream the sun will rise over the earth and tell everyone that it's time to recycle.

I have a dream today.

I have a dream that every house in the world will have a recycling bin waiting for paper to be filled in it.

I have a dream today. This is my dream for our great nation.



### My Dream

by Anna, sixth grade writer

I say to you today, my fellow Americans, that bullying is a major problem in our society. It will last till worlds end if we don't do something quick and soon.

I have a dream that people won't get booted from their educational lives because of fighting or bullying other people.

I have a dream that all schools will be peaceful, peaceful like the middle of the night, with fewer kids going home all bruised up in the sensitive part of their heart from mean actions and words, or bruised in the face. I dream that all the bullies' horrific reputations will be broken and replaced with superior reputations.

I have a dream that there will be fewer headstones in the graveyard that say kids or teens killed themselves just to escape from a bully, because they didn't feel wanted.

I have a dream that kids will feel love, not just loved by their family and friends, but by everyone. If you have don't like a person right away, then you should give them a try before you pick a bone with them.

I have a dream today.

I have a dream that, in every person's heart, there will be a bright sun shining with pretty rainbows instead of dark clouds with rain and a lightning storm.

I have a dream.

I have a dream that every bully's future can turn around so that, at their funeral, people won't say they were a monster of a human being; they would say instead, they were the brightest of all rainbows across the land.

I have a dream today.

This is my shout-out to every person, whether African or Chinese or whatever: we all need to stop bullying. If you say, "Whatever, I'm just going to sit back and watch them fight," well, I've got news for you: picture your kid coming home with a bruised face or a ripped heart. Perhaps then you'll stop and care. Please stop bullying. If you don't, you will see what it can do.

