



**Be Kind**  
By Tracy Terry

Some people think I'm scary.



Some people think I'm mean.



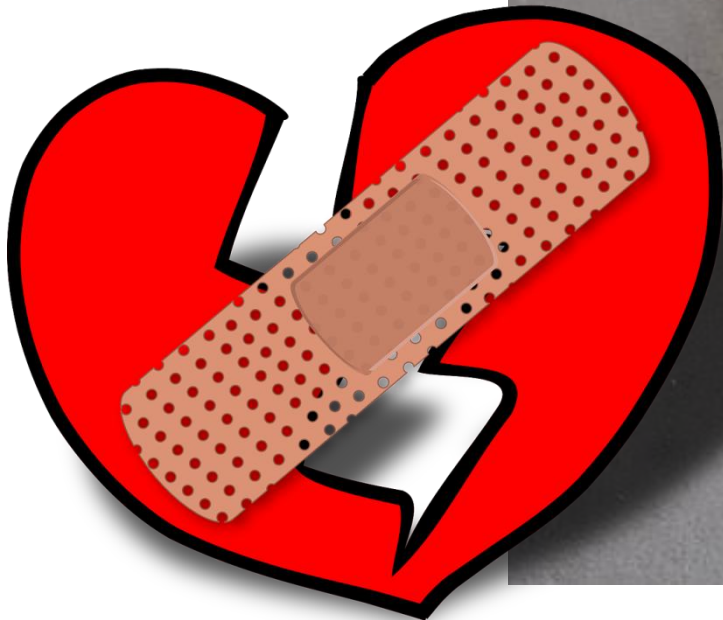


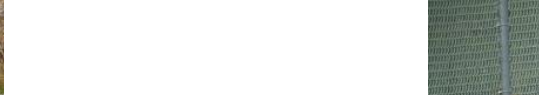
They judge me by my looks

and not behavior they have seen.

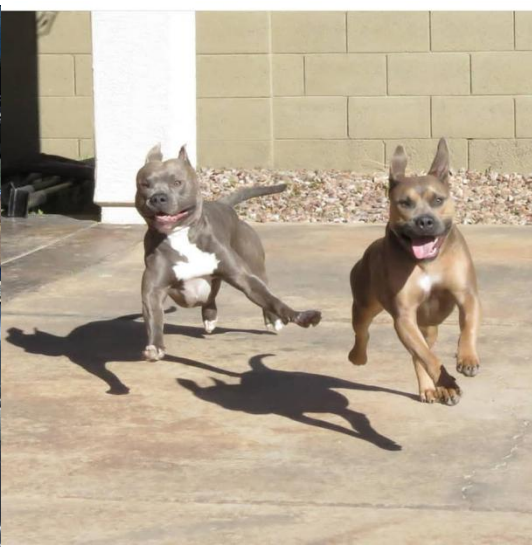


It makes me really sad.





I want to make some friends



# Why do they run away?





I hope  
one day  
it ends.



Give me a  
chance.



Give me a chance!

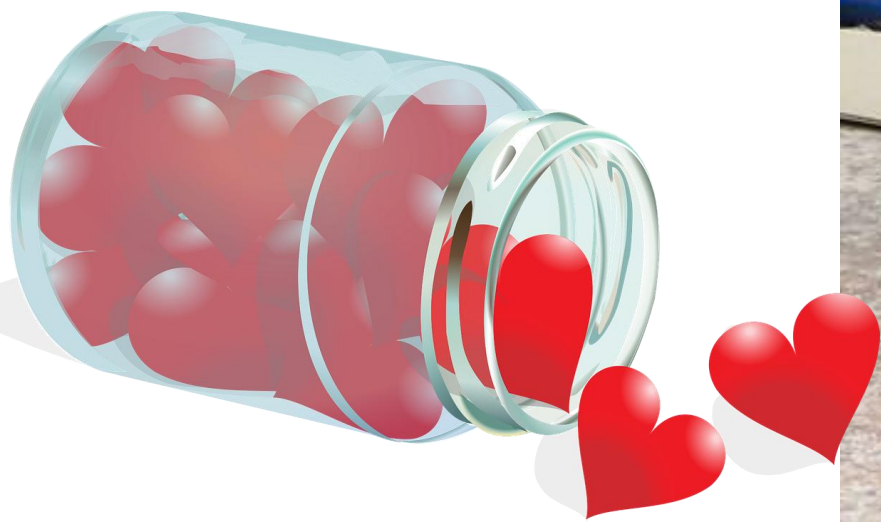
I'll show you I am nice.



Not a mean bone in my body.



I'm full of  
sugar and of  
spice.



Don't judge how  
someone looks.



Not by their  
face, fur, or socks.



God lives inside us all.





Including Me,  
who loves a box.

