



FINALLY AWAKEN

Hello everyone at Maycomb Elementary School! As you've heard my father, Atticus has unfairly lost the case of Tom Robinson. Frankly, the only reason for this catastrophic event was because of racism. Skin color, in other words. That's the only thing that separates the black man from the white man. Not until I experienced the Tom Robinson trial is when I finally awaken. The racism in Maycomb is out of pocket. Kids my age never seem to notice the reality in their world, fortunately I did. This world isn't as perfect as it seems.

I can't blame Dolphus Raymond for pretending to be

drunk all the time, because he has a point! Mr. Raymond doesn't want to deal with what Maycomb County has become. He knows that Maycomb isn't a place where peace exists, instead of a place that is harsh, racist, and prejudiced. He has a mixed family and that's "unusual" in Maycomb, and it's absolutely ridiculous! The people in Maycomb County are judgmental and are never willing to accept you as you are, it's only because you're either white or black. Dolphus Raymond doesn't want to blend in to the rest, he wants to be himself, unfortunately he can't because he knows how the reality in Maycomb is like. I wouldn't be surprised if someone in Maycomb suddenly decides to moves out!



my father Atticus has done for him is

Atticus knew he was most likely to lose the case, but he's hard work and dedication put the jury on a pretty long time out! Tom Robinson was found guilty. How would a jury look like if they choose the black man over the white man? Awful, right? Their reputation was more important. I'm pretty sure Judge Taylor wasn't quite pleased with that decision, as you watched during the trial. He agreed, although he left quite angry after the trial, or haven't you noticed?

I've had to deal with racism myself. Racism is something that you can't hide anymore. It's very disappointing to accept the fact that it exists. My personal experience hasn't been the best childhood a child could

The Tom Robinson trial. Is one of the most memorable experience of my childhood. Seeing what

wish for, but it has taught me valuable lessons. During christmas time Francis was invited to my house, although he's "part of the family" he's such a jerk. Francis knew that Atticus was defending a black man so he called him a "nigger-lover". It was furious. I couldn't help myself, I showed him who is Jean Louise Finch. I got into a fight with Francis. My father means so much to me, I'll never feel comfortable when someone insults him. Not only that in school, Jem and I had been harassed and bullied by Cecil Jacobs. She also offended Atticus because he was defending Tom Robinson, the black man. One certain day I remember when Cecil said to me " My folks said your daddy a disgrace an' that nigger oughta hang

completely admirable. As you may know my father Atticus was defending Tom Robinson not caring the color of his skin, but the soul Tom carried inside. Atticus was judged because he was protecting a black man, but he didn't mind because he is the only adult in Maycomb County. Having a black man versus a white man on court is like having an automatic win over the black man without caring about the evidence.

from the water-tank!" My patience level was low, but I remembered when Atticus told me to keep my head up high and my fists down. There's rarely a time when Atticus asks me to do something for him, I couldn't let him down. That was the only time I walked out of a fight. To make it clear, I'm not a coward! Although racism plays a part in Maycomb County, why does everyone have to blend in?



Racism is something that hasn't been overcome, and never will be. There's always going to be someone who thinks their race is above all. I believe children shouldn't be forced to follow into their parents' footsteps. They should have their own personal beliefs. Racism is a big role that makes itself present in Maycomb County. My childhood experience hasn't been the best out of all. I realized how the world around me is like. I've been

blessed to have a family that has helped me grow, and walks me through the journey of life. It's such an amazing feeling. Throughout my experience, something that I will always be proud to say is that my father Atticus defended a black man, while he himself was white. His loyalty towards his beliefs was captivating. Although he didn't win the trial, his perseverance to win was extremely admirable. He might not have won in the trial, but he won something in my heart. It's called respect.

