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Change the setting, language/imagery, characterization, themes, and symbols. Make sure our heroine is a heroine.

Characterization

Redd-Her name is red, and she is a black girl with natural red curly hair. It's her first year of high school, and she's looking forward to the first day of classes. Everyone likes red, but some of the females in her class don't like her because of how many people like her. They are envious of her. She has a lovely brown complexion and is sweet and loving. with red curls that get darker In the sun, they turn even more crimson, a trait she inherited from her grandmother. Her grandmother adores her and refers to her as "my little red."

Mean Kelly Wolf (The wolf) - she is honestly jealous of Redd, because she is very unique. So she treats her rudely and makes her feel as if she isnt pretty.

"Hunter"(Hunter) - Young teen boy who is genuine

Grandma - also has red hair like Redd, and adores her so much.

Setting

-In a nice suburban neighborhood, not too far from the city.
- (Grocery store)

Moral of story

- **Know who your real friends are**
- **Don't change yourself to fit in**
- **Other people opinions about you don't matter**

Themes/ Coming of Age

- **Don't try to fit in because people will grow to love who you truly are**
- **There are always going to be negative influences around whether its people or decisions, but choosing to acknowledge self worth instead of fitting in is the real accomplishment.**
- **Staying observant of people's behaviors can reveal who they truly are**

Symbols

- **Redd's Red hair = signifying the uniqueness and the rare occasion of society seeing black girls/ women with naturally red colored hair, symbolizing beauty and originality. In Addition, the exaggeration on the vibrant black girl (Redd's) looks and characteristics.**

- **3 Mean Girls = The negative influences in life growing up, trying to change others appearances or personalities for selfish benefits or personal gain.**

- **Hair Box Dye = a small decision can play a big part whether it's someone who might be in a transitioning state or someone struggling with identity issues, personal circumstances, etc.**

Story

Once upon a time, there was a stunning black girl named Red. Her distinctive red curls made her stand out. It's out of the ordinary for the area where she lived. She and her mother recently moved in with her grandmother as she suffers from old age. Red is a generous and compassionate person. Her skin is a gorgeous brown color, and her red locks darken as she gets older. They glow even more scarlet in the sunlight, a feature she received from her grandmother. She is adored by her grandma, who refers to her as "my little red." People also like red because of her wonderful energy and attractive appearance. However, some females envy her because of how much others grow to like her so quickly. They have a form of jealousy towards her.

One Sunday Night Reds mother asked her to run to the store and get groceries for this week, and also some school clothes and supplies for the first week of Highschool. And to also bring her grandmother with her so that she can pick up her prescription from the pharmacy.

Mother- "Stick strictly to the list I gave you Red. Do not go on a shopping spree, and keep an eye out for your granny...her memory is slowly fading.

Redd- Yes Mamm, Strictly to the list….Come on granny were going to the store!

Grandmother- okay my little Red, give me a second to find my shoes…

On the walk to the store Red walks hand and hand with her grandma….

Once they make it to the store, Redd fetches a motor scooter for her grandma, so that she doesn't have to walk around the store. And so she can also keep track of her granny.

Grandma- “ ohh thank you my sweet little Redd, you're always caring for me.

Redd- (chuckles) of course grandma, always. Okay grandma the pharmacy is just straight ahead. While you wait in line, I'll go get the groceries and school clothes.(the pharmacy line is really long) I should be done by the time you make it to the front.

Grandma- okay little Redd, be careful don't trust any strangers.

Redd heads to the food section of the store and starts to retrieve the things on the list her mother gave her. While searching for the zummo sausages she had trouble finding them. As she continues looking she notices 3 girls standing in the veggie section laughing and pointing at her. Red looks confused and simply asks

Redd- Is something wrong ?
The girls walk closer to Redd, eyeing her looking her up and down.

Kelly Wolf- we were noticing your hair from a far, What dye color is that?!
And who Did it?! (she ask in a disgusted tone, the other two girls laugh)

Redd is a little taken back how she just shamed her hair and asked if it was dye

Redd- Actually, this is my natural hair color and I do my own hair.

Kelly Wolf- that's impossible black people don't naturally have red hair you've had to have dyed it.

Redd- No. like i said this is my natural hair color and it's a family trait that i inherit from my grandma.

Kelly wolf- Whatever satisfies you. But if you plan on going to our school people are going to laugh at you because of your hair. You should dye your hair black so that you will fit in. And you should stick with us because everyone wants to be us.

Redd- umm...sure thanks.

Kelly Wolf- the hair color is on aisle nine, you're lucky i told you before school, it would have been totally embarrassing if you showed up like this.

Redd- oh ok...thank you.

Kelly wolf- No problem just doing you a favor, look for us at school on monday…. Come on girls let's go see what hunter's up too

Kelly and her group walk away leaving Redd to her thoughts. She thought that she looked fine, she never realized there was anything wrong with her hair until now. Her grandma always told her she looks great with her red hair. This really confused Redd. So she headed straight for the hair dye section, forgetting that she was supposed to look for some zumbo sausages, she headed straight to the hair section.
Secretly right behind her Kelly put two candy bars in her purse. Then walks away chuckling. However, someone from afar saw Kellys evil little act.
 After red locates the black hair dye she goes off to finish the grocery list and meets her grandma at the pharmacy. retrieving her grandmother, they both head to the checkout for their groceries. As Redd walks up to the cashier at the check out station, she meets a guy with green eyes giving her a welcoming smile.

Hunter- hmmm...you don't look familiar...you must be new here.

Redd- yes i am, me and my mom just moved in with my grandma.

Hunter- oh well..Welcome! My name is Hunter. And if you ever need a friend to show you around or get to know this place just let me know, I attend the high school not too far from here.

Redd- Thank you! I will…oh and my name is Redd….Funny I actually just met someone else that attends the school out here (she turns and nods her head toward Kelly and her friends laughing and giggling by the clothing section.)

Hunter looks up at Kelly and loses his warm welcoming smile. He doesn't really think Kelly and her clique are the friendly type you can trust. As Hunter continues scanning the groceries he notices the hair dye.

Hunter- If you don't mind me asking, is that your natural hair color?

Redd- Yes..yes it is.

Hunter- It's very beautiful,(Hunter looks at grandma's hair too) I see where you get it from…..i've noticed that you have black hair dye…… a word of advice,don't let whatever kelly and her group told you change you. Just be yourself.

Redd lets what Hunter said to her soak in. she actually believed kelly was just trying to look out for her.
Hunter finishes up scanning the groceries and hands them to Redd. He notices that she has a lot to carry and it wouldn't be right to hand them to her grandma, as his work shift is over.

Hunter- I can help carry some groceries and walk you guys home…..my shift is over.

Grandma- Oh How sweet of you...you're such a gentleman.

Redd- yes that'll be nice thank you!

Hunter clocks out and grabs the groceries, but suddenly stops once he remembers something.

Hunter- Oh! I almost forgot

He points at Redds bag that she carried and pulls out two candy bars.

Redd- I Honestly don't know how that got in there (Redd exclaimed)

Hunters- No worries I believe you, I saw Kelly slip them in your bag when I was stalking the shelf on the other aisle… a little more advice, know who your real friends are. As you can see Kelly isn't.

Redd was a little disappointed at what Kelly did. She thought that she made a new friend and she turned out not to be trusted. As Hunter goes back to pay for the candy

bars, Redd also returns the black hair dye, as she realizes she doesn't want to dye her hair to fit in with fake friends.

As grandma,Redd, and Hunter leave the store. Kelly looks in shock as she watches Redd walk out with Hunter talking and laughing. And confused on why the store alarms didn't go off. Redd looks back at Kelly and winks at her as she bites the candy bar.

The End