



The Bright School of Wonder

Oscar Kitaly



In the sunny village of Mtoni, nestled among baobab trees and colorful huts, stood a school unlike any other. It wasn't built of brick and mortar, but of pure sunlight and laughter, and was known as The Bright School of Wonder. Its walls shimmered with every color imaginable, making it look like a rainbow had decided to take a rest.



Abeni I will skip to skip to their school.
Come back to my teen school.

A young girl named Abeni, with eyes as bright as the morning star and a spirit as curious as a monkey, skipped towards the school. Today was her first day, and her heart fluttered with excitement and a tiny bit of nervousness, like a bird trying to take flight.



As Abeni entered the school gates, she was greeted by Mrs. Zawadi, the headmistress, whose smile could melt glaciers. Mrs. Zawadi wore a dress made of woven moonlight and her hair was adorned with twinkling fireflies, creating a warm, inviting atmosphere.



The first class of the day was 'The Language of Flowers,' where Abeni learned that every flower had a secret message to share. She discovered that sunflowers whispered tales of courage, and daisies giggled about the joys of friendship.



Next was 'The Geography of Dreams,' a class where students traveled to faraway lands without ever leaving their seats. Abeni soared over mountains made of chocolate and swam in rivers of lemonade, her imagination taking flight.



During 'The Math of Music,' Abeni discovered the hidden patterns and rhythms that connected numbers and melodies. She learned how to compose songs using mathematical equations, creating tunes that made the stars dance.



Lunchtime at The Bright School of Wonder was a feast for the senses. The students shared stories and laughter while feasting on rainbow-colored fruits and vegetables that tasted like pure happiness.



In the afternoon, Abeni attended 'The Science of Smiles,' where she learned about the power of kindness and empathy. She discovered that a single smile could light up a room and make even the grumpiest person feel warm inside.



As the school day drew to a close, Abeni felt a sense of wonder and gratitude wash over her. She had learned so much, not just from books and teachers, but from the world around her and the friends she had made.



Abeni skipped home, her heart full of joy and her mind buzzing with new ideas. She knew that The Bright School of Wonder was more than just a school, it was a place where dreams came alive and anything was possible. She couldn't wait for the next day's adventure!