

Me or A Lone Pine Tree

AIM ➡ To understand the meaning of being prejudice.

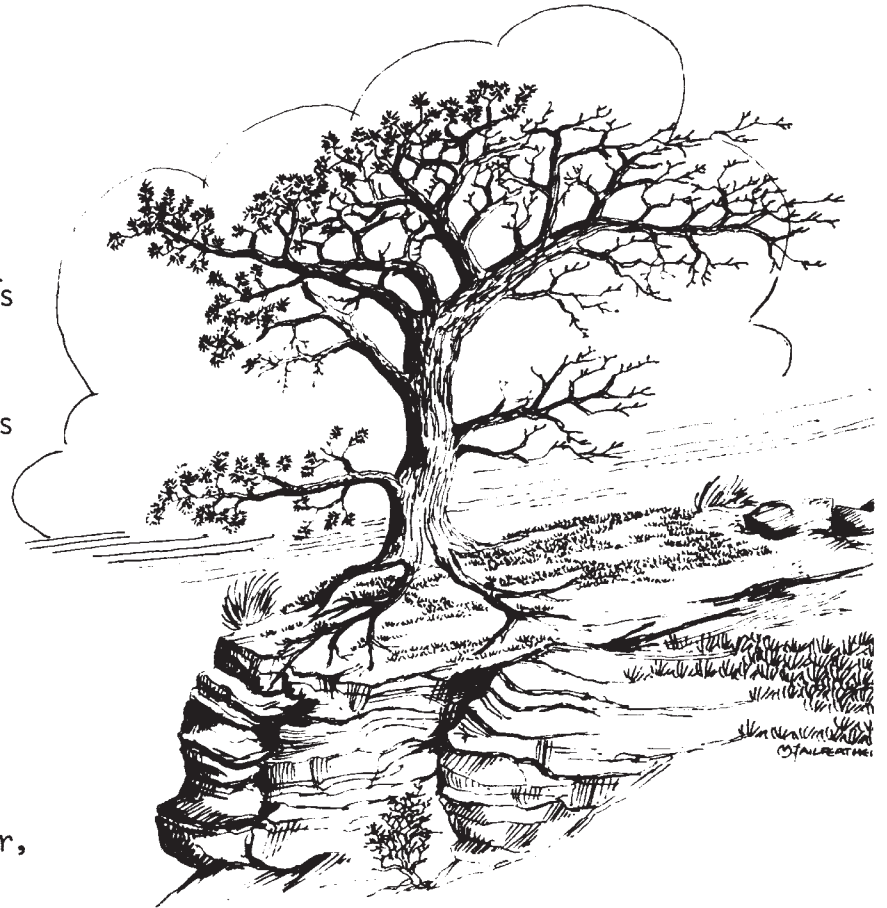
- Think about times you have been alone or felt alone.

"YOU CAN'T ALWAYS JUDGE A PERSON BY THEIR
OUTWARD APPEARANCE"

The qualities of kindness and warmth toward others are very important. They keep one from being lonely.

- Look up the words prejudice and stereotype in the dictionary and write the definitions on a piece of paper.
- In your Four Winds Family group discuss what the words mean and make lists of times you have seen or experienced prejudice.
- Play a card game of Old Maid and describe how it felt to be the Old Maid. Why did you feel that way?
Those who stay away from others can easily exaggerate the degree of differences between people. Think about the phrase, "fear of the unknown."

Usually, this makes us think of traveling under the water or outerspace or to far away places. We also fear things that are near to us, however, like other people, (a black man, a blind man, an Indian, an albino, a cripple, a midget). We may feel afraid as if we were alone in a dark room.



- Think about times when you have seen others alone. Being alone can be both a good thing and a bad thing.

- Write a poem about being alone. Use the word alone to start each sentence.

"Alone is being a tree without leaves on a cold windy hillside.

Alone is missing your ride home and having to wait for hours.

Alone is the smell of fresh salty air on an early morning beach."

- Now you try it!

Read the following poem and discuss the last sentence.

LET ME WALK IN BEAUTY, and make my eyes
ever behold the red and purple sunset.

MAKE MY HANDS respect the things you have
made and my ears sharp to hear your voice.

MAKE ME WISE so that I may understand the
things you have taught my people.

LET ME LEARN the lessons you have hidden in
every leaf and rock.



I SEEK STRENGTH, not be be greater than my
brother, but to fight my greatest enemy -
myself.

MAKE ME ALWAYS READY to come to you with
clean hands and straight eyes.

SO WHEN LIFE FADES, as the fading sunset,
my spirit may come to you without shame.