



Vote for Hope Jones as your
representative on the school council.





He stared at the chickens for a long time. Then he said, 'What are they?'

'Chickens,' I said.

'I can see that. What are they doing here?'

'They've come to live with us.'

He said, 'I hope this is an April Fool because I'm not putting up with that terrible racket all night long.'





Everyone arrived in a rush. Suddenly the street was full of people bringing children to the school. The four of us couldn't possibly talk to all of them, but we did our best.

'Excuse me?' I said again and again. 'Would you like to read our petition? Will you take a copy of this letter? Do you care about the planet?'

Most parents hurried their children straight past us without even stopping to look or listen, let alone say, 'Good morning.'

Mum told me not to be offended. She said the mums and dads





are often in a panic in the mornings, because they need to drop their kids off, then get to work on time.

Some of the children and parents did stop to talk to us. They wanted to know what we were doing. Several signed the petition, others took the letter, a few even promised to write an email to Mr Khan.

We stayed till the bell rang.

All day different people came up to me and asked about the petition. They wanted to know what we were doing and why.





Hope Jones' Blog



THURSDAY 3 APRIL

This morning, Harry, Vivek, Finn and I did the petition again.

Lots more people wanted to sign!

We were surrounded by a big crowd when Mr Khan came out and asked us to stop.

He said we weren't allowed to make political statements on school property.

'This isn't school property,' I said. 'This is the pavement, it's public, anyone is allowed to stand here.'

Mr Khan had to admit I was right.

I asked if he would like to sign the petition himself.

'No, thank you. I don't think that would be appropriate.'

Apparently teachers aren't allowed to get involved in politics.





I got another seventeen signatures and handed out the rest of the letters.

We've already got more than a hundred signatures on the petition, but we don't want to stop yet.

We'll be back tomorrow!



Tonight Sparkle and Tariq came round to meet the chickens. They'd heard all about our new pets from Becca.





‘No, it’s not!’ I told him. ‘The planet is in trouble, we’re in a climate emergency. Nothing is going to be fine!’

‘I don’t know about the planet,’ Mr Khan said. ‘But your protest has been a success – we’re going to change the menus.’

