

Background on Characters: MataJi is a single Punjabi mother who is trying to raise Surat, a young girl living in America. Luckily, MataJi has her sister Kirpaa MassiJi to help her out with the duties of raising Surat. MataJi is very caring and spiritual as is her sister Kirpaa MassiJi.

Narrator: Once there was a young girl named Surat Kaur. Surat just finished the fifth grade at Eagle Elementary and was just getting ready to attend Wildcat Middle School for sixth grade. One day over the summer, Surat asked her mom a question while her MataJi was cooking dhal and roti in the kitchen.

Surat: MataJi, I have a question.

(MataJi is deep in her cooking and you can clearly see steam rising from the thava as she is making rotis)

MataJi: Yes Surat, go ahead! Oh wait, my roti is about to burn!

(MataJi puts out the smoke on the thava using water from the sink)

MataJi: (sighs heavily) Go ahead beta.

Surat: (takes a deep breath) MataJi, can I wear a turban? Just like my Kirpa MassiJi?

MataJi: Of course Surat. Let me call MassiJi so she can teach you how to tie one, ok?

Surat: (expression of relief) Ok! (should be spoken with a tone of excitement!)

Stage/Animation Direction: Mataji talks to Massiji on the phone (use sort of a muffled voice..think about the adults in Charlie Brown and how they talk) and Massiji comes over an hour later. MassiJi brings out a light purple turban material which comes pre folded and gestures to Surat to come over to the full-length mirror.

MassiJi: Alright Surat, let us do this together. I am going to unwrap my turban and you and I will tie our turbans together!

Sound good?

Surat: (excitedly) Cool! How do I get started?

Animation Direction: MassiJi and Surat work on tying their turbans with MassiJi guiding Surat throughout the process. MataJi watches them with pride and admiration.

Narrator: When the summer ended, Surat decided she wanted to wear her light purple turban to school.

Stage/Animation Direction: Bell rings for school to start.

Children are shuffling in their seats, getting things out and talking to their friends before class starts.

Bailey (a ring leader/bossy character): Hey Soooooooooo Rat! Get over here you ratty towelhead! (tone should be loud, sort of bratty, commanding your attention)

The other students look at Bailey with a sort of fear in their eyes. All chatter stops.

Surat pauses, not really sure what to do, Bailey shoots a glance at Unnamed Boy #1. Unnamed Boy #1 doesn't really know what Bailey is getting at but stammers out something noncoherent.

Unnamed Boy #1 (guy who is scared of Bailey but complies with

her): Yeah, get over here. What are you waiting for?
Surat slowly gets up from her desk, unsure of what to do. She moves towards Bailey and Unnamed Boy #1. Bailey beats her to it, towering over her as Surat sinks back into her chair.
Bailey: All you will ever be to us is a ratty towelhead. You don't even belong here. Get out of this school! NOW!
Surat has a stunned expression on her face but she leaves the classroom, tears pricking her eyes. She left the school and started a long walk home, crying. Some time passes and she knocks on the door at home.
MataJi: Surat, what is wrong Beta? You are home so early. (said with a tone of concern)
Surat: (sobs) The kids in my class are making fun of me. Today I was in class and this girl Bailey called me "Soooo RAT! You are a ratty towelhead!" (sobs even harder)
MataJi: Surat beta, it is ok that you feel upset. You know, you have a secret superpower right?
Surat: (looks up with tears in her eyes) What makes you say that? (says this in an uncertain tone)
MataJi: Do you remember me telling you the story of the Khalsa and the Panj Pyare?
Surat: Yes but how does that help me out? That Bailey girl deserves to get...
MataJi: Hold it right there! So one of the Panj Pyare was named Dya Singh. Dya means compassion. Dya Singh had compassion towards everyone he met, including his enemies. No matter what, he always was kind to everyone. I think I have an idea...
Scene cuts out with MataJi explaining her idea to Surat and getting MassiJi involved. A muffled sort of discussion occurs between the three.
Narrator: The next day Surat went to school, with a piece of paper with the details of what happened.
Animation Direction: Surat knocks on the door of the principals office...
Mr. Yoder: Come in! (should be said with a commanding, deep male voice)
Surat waits for a moment before opening the door...
Mr. Yoder: Ah Surat! A pleasure to see you! What can I help you with?
Surat: So yesterday, I got bullied by a few of my classmates. Here's the paper I wrote about it.
Surat hands Mr. Yoder the paper on what happened. He pauses for a moment to read it, looks back at Surat and then says...
Mr. Yoder: Well, what do you think we should do about this?
Surat: So I talked with my family and I think if I give a presentation on Sikhi, that could help things.
Mr. Yoder pauses to think for a moment (reflective expression should be depicted on his face)
Mr. Yoder: I think that is a great idea! How about we schedule a presentation for next Monday for the whole 6th grade?
Surat: That sounds great! I'll practice over the weekend!
Surat leaves the principal's office feeling confident in her

abilities, empowered. As the weekend passes on, we see her practicing for hours. Finally, Monday rolls around. The children are gathering in the gymnasium, eagerly anticipating something...they just don't know what...yet. Surat walks in, dressed in her lilac purple turban and a beautiful dress, with a PowerPoint clicker in her hand and begins to present. After her presentation, everyone gives her a standing ovation. Surat is overjoyed and finally feels accepted by her peers at school.