



I looked up the word 'yellow' the other day.

I found so many shades of yellow that they had been distinguished by words like
gold
honey
daffodil.

I found words like fire and sand and champagne and lemon and sunbeam and I even found a song.

Now imagine someone telling yellow that it's 'just yellow'.

When yellow is a sunbeam and a daffodil and fire.

When yellow is a song.

Without yellow, we couldn't make orange and we couldn't create green and our world would be far less colourful because of it.

Yellow's true colours are not limited to one thing.

And neither are yours.

Some days you are dark and fiery and intense.

Some days you are rich and bright and vibrant.

Some days you are buttercups and dandelions and some days you are champagne and a song.

And without you, someone's life would be far less bright and far less beautiful.

You are you as

yellow is yellow.

And the world needs you.

Because, no matter what you think, you are not 'just you'.

You are so much more.



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