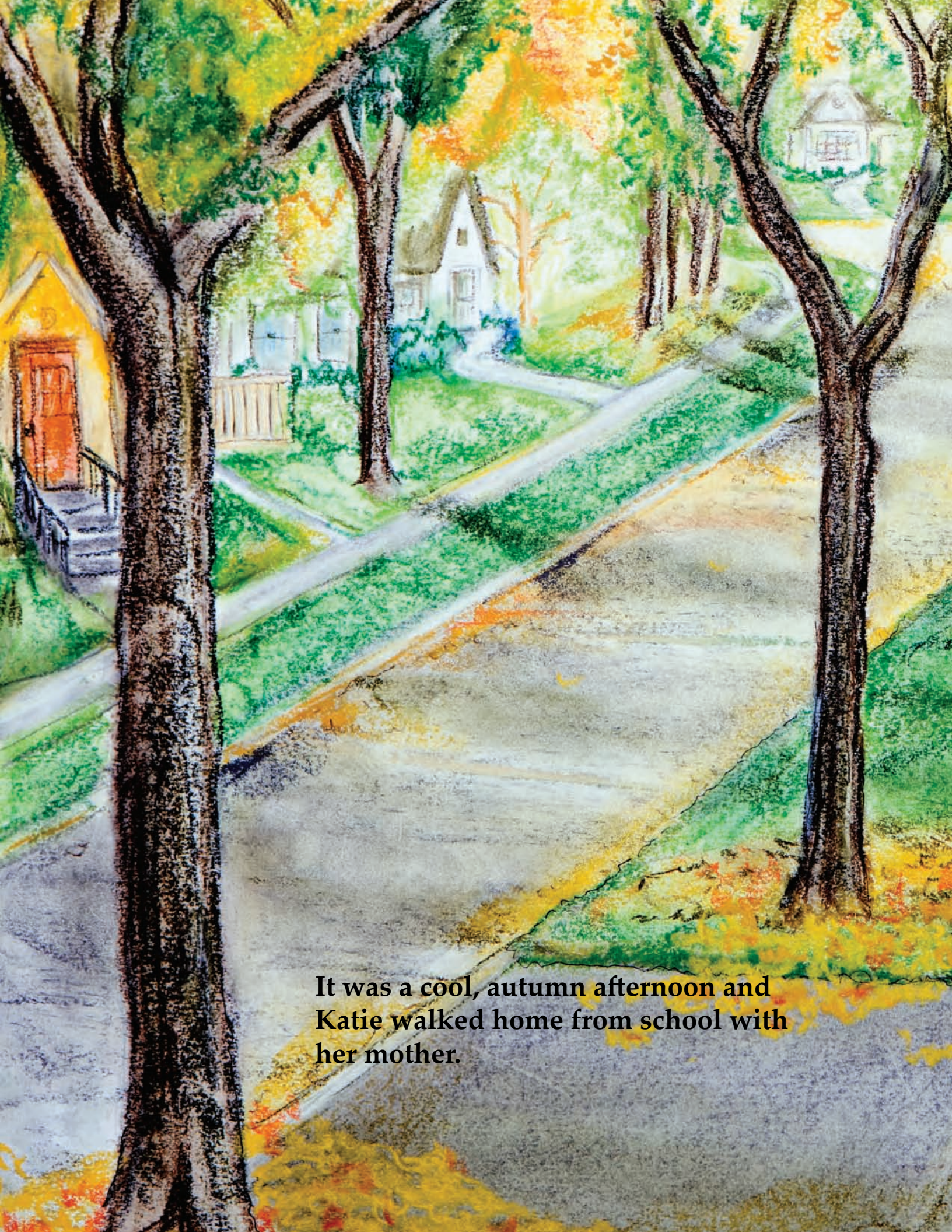




three colors  
of katie

Written by Kathy Gates Washington  
Illustrated by Kathy Farina



**It was a cool, autumn afternoon and  
Katie walked home from school with  
her mother.**



Before long, Katie began to cry.  
"What's wrong, honey?" her mother asked.



**“Bailey laughed at me,” Katie said. “He said that my brown skin is dirty.”**

