

Hello. My name is Matteo.

My family has experienced both love and hate from others because of who they are.

This is my acrostic poem titled spread love, not hate.

Hate ruins lives.

Apartheid showed us how not to do things.

Treating people differently is unfair.

Excluding people for who they are limits who people can become.

We need more LOVE.

Letting people be themselves make all our hearts grow bigger.

Opening our minds to other ways of being makes us all richer.

Value differentness and you will make new friends.

Experience different ways of living and make a better world.

Thank you for listening. Spread love not hate.

Goodbye