



This month Student council celebrated diversity by conducting a whole school film event.

Pupils from all key stages attended the showing of 'Boy in the Dress' by the famous writer David Walliams. The book discusses modern themes in a friendly and fun way. Let's meet the characters....



The Boy in the Dress



Darvesh Singh

Darvesh was Sikh. As he was in the same year as Dennis and at only twelve he didn't wear a turban yet. He wore a *patka*, a bobble-hat-type thing that

kept his hair out of his face. That's because Sikh men aren't supposed to cut their hair. There were lots of different types of kids at school but Darvesh was the only one who wore a *patka*.



Dennis Sims

Dennis was different

When he looked in the mirror he saw an ordinary twelve-year-old boy. But he *felt* different - his thoughts were full of colour and poetry, though his life could be very boring.

Dennis lived with his dad - who did have a name, but Dennis just called him Dad, so I will too - and his older brother John, who was fourteen. Dennis found it frustrating that his brother would always be two years older than him, and bigger, and stronger.

John

that were love

sitting



Sims

Dennis and John sort of loved each other in that way they had to because they were brothers. But John tested this quite often by doing things he thought were funny, like farting on Dennis's face and farting. If

farting had been an Olympic sport (at time of writing I am told it isn't, which I feel is a shame), he would have won a number of gold medals and probably received a knighthood from the Queen



Dad
Dad was fat.

Really fat.

Dad worked as a long-distance lorry driver. And all that sitting down and driving had taken its toll, only stretching his legs to go to the service station café and eat various combinations of eggs, sausages, bacon, beans and chips.

Sometimes, after breakfast, Dad would eat two packets of crisps. He just got fatter and fatter after Mum left.



Mr Hawtrey

The headmaster, Mr Hawtrey, hated children. Actually, he hated everybody, probably even himself. He wore an immaculate three-piece grey suit, with a charcoal-coloured tie and dark-framed glasses. His hair was meticulously combed and parted, and he had a thin, black moustache. It was as if he actively wanted to look sinister. And he had a face that someone who has spent their whole life grimacing ends up with.

A permanently grimacing one



Feedback from the event:

Did you like the event? [100% yes](#)

What did you feel went well? [Choice of film](#)

How could we improve? [Seating a little uncomfortable at times and noise level.](#)

Suggestions for next event: [Activities, different theme of film or a planned walk.](#)

