



I am from bike riding until dusk, daycare at dawn, Wayne Madison apartments, pre-Michelle Obama school lunches, and GTA San Andreas.

I am from being proud of my race, to hating the color of my own skin, wanting to be white or black, dealing with micro aggressions, being addressed as nigga for the first time in middle school.

I am from believing gay people didn't exist except on TV, devaluing immigrants from Latin American countries, and knowing even from a young age that people my color belonged to the back of a bus in the past - to some, we still do.

I am currently witnessing racial injustice in ways I've come to understand over time, realizing how flawed the government is, ultimately having no say in either issue as an individual alone.

I often miss the blissful ignorance of my childhood.

