

IT-D

10/23/14

§ · For my interpretation young, old, baby around having different way

Of learning second language is hard for our parents to communicate is like when we come from other country is hard for us to learn everything they say to explaining or us. For my interpretation lending their struggles to the years, to the gone years and the now years and the maybe years, trying affect eating running playing blessing hurting along never understanding diseasing never caring about them and never try to know they not stupid or crazy. For the long years we went to school to learn to know the reason why and the answer to and the people who and the places where and the days when we discovered ever human being is different and some people with disabled can is smart good at understanding other people around them and deaf people are good in smelling to the people who they close to and people who can walk or at in school they have other knowledge we don't have and people don't understand all this stuff but still judger each other in a bad way, and calling them stupid or crazy and bum because of the way they are. Nobody see they affects and nobody is interring of understanding them and nobody think everyone in the world have different disability.

§ For my people elegant new York: manhattans and californdaia los Angeles and other counties' in the world, beautifully people dressing well and xenophobia people filling the beautifully things and beautifully sky and need money to buy make up and looking beautifully for boys to got attraction them and boys wanting them for they look and not caring about who they are or what kind of person they are. Something-something females should not concerned about they look more than they thoughts for finding a partner. For my people elegant, classism trying to make labor from making something immigrants can't have try to do, than the people who don't get time to be beautifully or money to buy make up. Trying to create a world that ever man should be real man if they run their houldhold.

○ "For my people"

○ For my people racism, fighting each other. Is like years ago there was a fight between religions to make they people enjoy hater they religion and enjoy other religion. We know we only have one "GOD" but why we fight it like we fighting for something we don't know, but want win each other heart. Every thought they chancing they religion cause they agree with other bias and without thinking we still believe in a different person but we still call them the same name "GOD". For my people religion lending their right and forcing people to believe in a person we don't know, fighting trying bleeding wanting believing breaking heart, caring about our feeling along, never seeing what we hurting people and never knowing why god making us believe in a different person every though there is one person who create and making blood between us. For the abstinences years we went to village to learn to know the reason why and the answer to the people and the days when, when we discovered we were making racism and fight killing each other for a person who we don't know "God' and we only know his name we only know he is the one who create us but why to much fight for his to who to believe and to who we shouldn't bring us in this life world he can take us back what ever he ready and for example most of the time in American they call everything a Muslim person do more than Christian because they want most of the people to hater Muslim people and enjoy Christian and nobody see it and nobody think over what happened and nobody understands the different and nobody know who is "GOD".