

NO EQUALITY

BY

I am so surprised because every day I hear bad news. Why? I thought our world became advanced. But still there are huge differences between the population for their religion, gender, race, class and nationality. But they never change their thoughts. I am a fool girl you know why because when I born I learn that this is my world. Every people were same here. I was living with this thinking. But I was wrong.

Genders divide us,

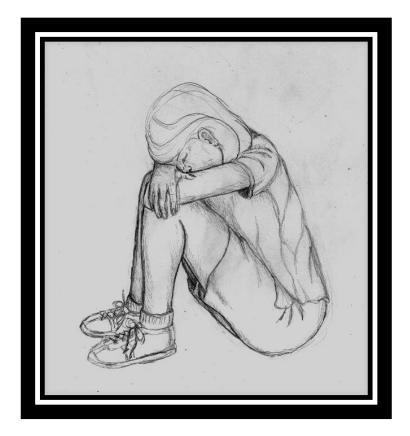
Religions divide us,

Races divide us,

Classes divide us.

I am a girl. Should I proud to be a girl or I should get tensed and curse our god why does our god makes us girl? I am Muslim. Should I happy to be a Muslim or I have to stay in the corner of my house and regret for it? I am brown and I am from Bangladesh. Why I am not free to get surplus of knowledge? I am from a middle class family. Why I will not get chance to go to best collages of the states, of the country, of the world? Nobody has the answers of these questions because society makes these rules for us. And I am very glad to them. In this world when I these differences, when I faces these difference I lose my all energy what I gain only for living my dream, for making my future. There are no secure lives for the girls. One event no one could forget. This event just changed many of the people's minds. 4 years ago, Rumi was her name. This is a coincident that she is a girl and from a middle class family like me. It was her big mistake you can say. She wanted to study. She wanted to free and fly like a bird. But the society gave her a big punishment. When she wanted to go to college for studying some band boys always disturbed her. She complained to the some old wiser who take the decision for a city or a village. But they said that it's her fault. She should not go out and study. She did not give up. The boys, they also did not stop bothering her and disturbed her. She begged to leave her alone but they did not listen to her. Finally she lost her all patience. She went to the police station and made a complaint against them. When the boys heard that news they got angry at her. They wanted to take revenge as a result they kidnapped Rumi. They rape her like 23 times. They tortured her. They put hot oil on her feet. They heat her so badly. If she cried they put hot ashes on her

face and mouth.



One week they torture her like this. She tried to run away so many times but for her bad luck she couldn't. Finally one day all she could escape from that hell. She came back to her family but the family could not accept her.

I thought family is the biggest supporters ever of a person's. As usual I was wrong again. Family members were thinking about the society. LOL. It's funny. They were thinking what the sociable people would say about her? This is totally injustice. She tried to convince her family but she failed, then she thought that she would go to police station and make complaint. The police also did not support her because she is a girl, she is from middle class family. Ok the did not want to make trouble for anybody that's why she killed herself. Before the suicide she wrote something for the people who did wrong with her.

They were using me like a plate

"a plate" when they are hungry

They use me, they throw me,

They heat me

My brothers were just looking,

When I was crying they were looking

When I screamed for pain, they were looking

When I ask for help, they were looking.

I want justice, I want justice,

And I just want justice for me.

For every middle class girls.

I am writing these stuff because I know one day the world will be change. I am waiting. If I

get any chance to born again I will request to my got for making me girl again. Because by

being a girl I want to change people thought. I will fight for all girls. Teach all the middle

class' people that society is not everything.



Now let's talk about Muslim religion. I think Muslims get scared to say that that he/ she Muslim because in America there were a man who was Muslim. He was standing beside the station suddenly a old woman pushed him to that station and he died. When the police asked her why she did it she says, "Because he is a Muslim.". We are Muslim that's why we have to die like this. Or stop working. Some people call us terrorist. We have bomb for destroying the world and take over it. No this is wrong all Muslims are not same. And also who (Muslims) are fighting, they are fighting for their rights. Religion is your choice, who do u want to follow. This decision comes from people's soul, from heart. People should respect to all different kind of religious people not to make fun of them.



Nationality is a person's identity. People should be proud at their nationality. But still some people feel shy to represent her country. For example Bangladesh is a poor country. I saw many boy and girls who were from Bangladesh but they feel sad for it they dressed like Americans. They say to everybody that they are not from Bangladesh. Now my question is

why they are saying this? I know Bangladesh is a poor country but it has all kind of opportunities that the American offers you.

Being brown is not your identity. It's just a skin color. Intelligence doesn't depend on skin color. But if we are brown that's mean we doesn't know well English, we are not good student. But if you talk about race and make comment like this I will say that the student who get scholarship most of them are brown. I can't say like this race is not that much important for us.

In the beginning I asked some questions. I have the answers of those questions. Now I am saying that I am proud to be a girl. I am happy to be a Muslim. I am happy to be a brown girl from Bangladesh. I am happy with my family because they are the biggest supporter.

And I will prove to everybody that a brown Bangladeshi Muslim girl who is from a middle class family can do anything.

