

## Who am I?

Fair lady, fair lady  
Other think she is weak  
Fair lady, fair lady  
Why do girls need to be polite?  
Why do people judge us more?  
Way we live,  
Way we talk,  
Way we act,  
Way we eat,  
Way we present our self  
Fair lady, fair lady  
Girls are not who think we are  
Different in many  
Our soul,  
Our sprit,  
Our mind,  
Which are not like boys or mans  
They think they are powerful  
They think they are best in everything  
Perhaps, they are wrong

Believe, with hope  
Believe which make dreams  
Make you get to the top of the world  
Everyone has a dream, as well us me  
We need someone's help  
Finding way to the top  
As for me, I use help of my god  
God cannot save me but god could guide me my way  
You cannot just sit and pray,  
You cannot sit and worry,  
You need to believe in something or someone and  
Push yourself to the top

People judge on the way we dress  
Our religion dress  
What is wrong with people?  
Everyone have religion dress  
Why did they judge us?  
However, my religion is mine and the way I dress  
Is the way I am

White, Black and Brown  
White for Americans  
Black for Africans  
Brown for Asians  
I am in the group of brown  
People think that Asians are weak  
But we are not what they think we are

Three kinds of classes, in the whole world

First class,

Middle class,

Low class,

People judge other people, by the classes

By looking at the way,

They dress,

They act,

And the way they talk

Why, Why, Why, Why

Everyone, everyone judge

No one in the world, doesn't judge

Even you and even me

Wishing for the world doesn't judge

World with happiness,

World with kindness,

World with peace

People like siblings

Helpful of everyone

Heart of pureness

Smiles from the hair, to the toes

Minds of love and feelings in the heart

Loyalty between people

Colorful like rainbows

Silence of judge

Feelings of equal,

Believes of all kind

Trustworthiness of all

No lies,

No judgments,

No tricks,

No race

How would it be in the world?

Love, loyal, kind, peace

How would it be?

Dreams for those day

When will it be?

When will it be?

When!!!

When!!

When!

## **My Analysis**

“Who am I?” I am a female who is different like other and a person who hate to hear that girls are weak or girls doesn't know anything. I chose to reflect my identity through gender because I think that all the people are equal and I think that being a girl is special.

In my art piece, it shows “Girls are not who think that we are”. This represents my gender. This connects to my personal life because I think that I am not a girl who is different from other girls and I think girls are strong and we can do everything that man can. It also connects to bigger issues, like in the past years till now in some country women are not allowed to go to school and women doesn't own them-self. They have to do what the man or leader of the house whole told them to do. I think people are treated this way because of the actions that women does, example, women act like they are weak and they have to rely to someone. I chose to represent this part of my identity in this way because I am different from other girls because I think that all the male and female are same and they are supposed to be treated equally.

In my art piece, it shows “God cannot save me but god can guide me my way”. This represents my religion. This connects to my personal life because I am one of the person who believe in god but I am not really religious. But my mother is kind of religious person. It also connects to bigger issues, like people judge on what our religion wears or other religion does. What have to do with that judging of other religion? No matter what we wear, what we eat and what we do. In think people are treated this way because people doesn't understand what the other people believe in their religion. The main idea is that people didn't believe in other religion. I chose to present this part of my identity in this way because there are a lot of thing going around the world about religion and I believe in my religion. I seriously care about my religion that is the reason why I chose this identity.

In my piece, it shows “People judge other people, by the classes”. This represents my class. This connects to my personal life because I have seen a lot of people who judge about the classes and especially I have been judge by some people because of my class. It is also connects to bigger issues, like judging other people's class non off people's business. Why do we have to care if someone is rich or poor or middle? I chose to represent this

part of my identity because this is how I felt of myself and I feel comfortable to talk about this identity. I think that it is not fair for other people who got judge by their classes and I also think that it is ok to judge because this is people's habit but it is not good to judge in classes, the reason is that it could hurt other people's feelings or personal feelings.

In conclusion, this art piece represents me because these are the identity that I care and which really means about me. In my life I don't care about a lot of thing except by family so these identity are special to me which means that it is also my weakness. It is important to consider all of our axes of identity when defining who we are because almost all of the people didn't know who you really are or they have never think about it. And this reminds me of who I am really is and this help me to get out from the world of dreams and get me on the road where I am going.