# All About Me

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Vignette

A story that shaped my identity as a learner was when I was in elementary school, I had a racist teacher whose name was Ms. Lee. I remember that she was very snarky and unwelcoming towards the other colored students. This happened when I was 9 or 10 years old and at this time I was starting off fresh at a new school, which was my previous school that I was at. Around when this incident happened I was in fourth grade. What happened was if I had gotten something right on an assignment no matter how right I was she would still put it as I got it wrong. She would do that to every colored person in her class. One day I finally went to one of my classmates to see if they had the same answers, and I was right but they got a higher score than me. They got a hundred while I got a seventy. I wasn't the only one. A couple days later I checked to see if I was the only one and I was wrong, one of my classmates or should I say friends was having the same problem in her class. But she would give the right away to the caucasian students, that made me dislike her a little bit. But then again I was only in 5th grade and didn't know how to really put thought into what the teacher is doing is right. They just want approval that they are doing good. At that age I was just looking to get approval from her that I was doing good in her class. But at that time I was a kid and I didn't put too much thought into the fact that she was being racist. I couldn't run to my mom or dad that she was being racist because at that age parents always think that you are lying to them or that the teacher is always right. If I did say that the teacher is lying they would come to me and say " oh so the teacher is always lying?" then i would be stuck there with a 'dumb' face and say "no". So I was stuck in a 'what should i do ?' predicament.

My Favorite Songs
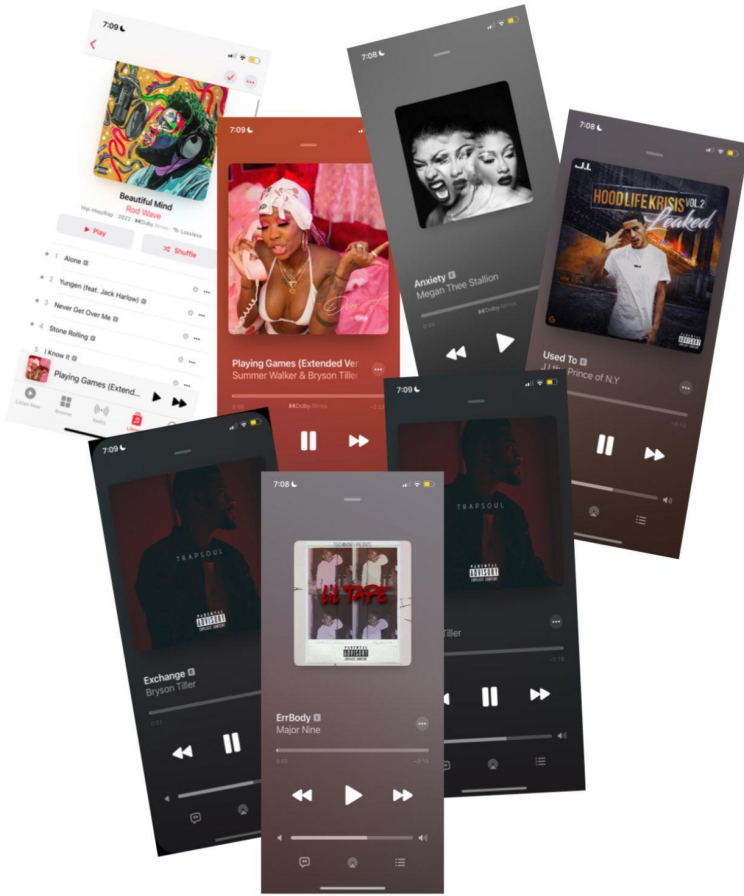
My Passion For Drawing

One of my many passions is drawing. The reason why I picked this passion of mine is because drawing to me is calming and stressless unlike everything else in the world. Drawing is when that time of the day (which can be anytime out of the day for me) I have no stress in the world, and chill. Most of the time I draw when it is night. I draw at night because it's quiet and there are less people doing stuff. I learned how to draw when I was little. I drew something for my grandma and she said that she liked it and that just stuck with me. But ever since she passed I haven't been drawing as much as I used to. What I draw specifically is a mix of anime, 3d, 2d, and side profile. Something that I've been trying to learn as a young artist is how to use oil paint and charcoal. Charcoal and any type of paint has always been a hard subject for me because for me blending and proportion was the major problem, i either can't proportion the face right or I can blend the colors right. So that is a subject that I would like to learn more about, but not so much more about, but more so how to. The materials that I use mostly depend on how I am feeling at the time. If I am feeling sad or "out of order" I would just draw with a lead pencil and an eraser. But when I am in a good mood I would do the whole "shazam". So I would draw on my tablet, or if I wanna do it the old fashioned way I would draw with my pencil but, to be exact I would draw with 0.7 paper made led pencils. There are multiple people that I am inspired by, for example a person I follow on tiktok but I don't remember his name. I know that he is a good influencer. He talks about all the pros and cons about drawing, though it stresses people out he

has some good points.