

As someone who is not privileged in the slightest and have to go through... everything I am going through economically, and socially, and racially, puts me in this like...in this vice, where I feel crazy because like I- I've seen because I feel like I can be perceived as crazy, because people like very much go, "oh it's all in your head," you don't really, I feel like the social anxiety of like walking into an ILR class and thinking that my white peers are judging me, when they're probably not, one. But two, because I don't speak up in class because I don't say anything. Because I'm like probably did really really bad on a final yesterday, and probably might have failed the class, to prove them right.

Who's them? Not the white person per say, but this idea that whiteness is like supreme and like success, and being Latino is akin to laziness, failure, and not trying hard enough. Because I didn't try hard enough, because I didn't pay enough attention in class, because I didn't do my readings, because I didn't succeed in like in-ss--in this class. I am proving this idea right. And I assign that idea with whiteness. And so I subscribe that idea, and I project that idea to my white peers.