

I don't know if discriminated is the right word in this case, but I don't know...I've felt the weight of my identity more, at certain points. Especially in relationships on this campus. So um this is like a common story with a couple of people I have seen in the recent past, but I can think of one in particular, where a person tells me like they're really interested in me they think I'm really beautiful because I'm so exotic and so different looking, and um that's exciting and new or something. Um..Which like I guess is meant to be a compliment, but it feels like I don't know, like I'm never just pretty, I'm never just beautiful, I'm like different. I'm like this other new interesting thing that's never going to be in that realm of, like typical beautiful or whatever, whatever that standard is. Whenever I'm, whenever I'm like complimented in that sense from a significant other, it's always like outside of that. It's something else.