**I Know Who I Am**

So here you stand, right in front of me, judging me.

Who are you to judge me? Yeah, we have our differences, but that shouldn’t be a bad thing. Don’t you realize there are no two people on earth who are exactly the same? Nobody is the same. Why can’t you appreciate our differences and see how we are alike?

Come on! Open your eyes!

You’re a person. I’m a person. We both go to school. We both have friends. And whether you want to admit it or not, we both have feelings. We are two kids growing up in the same world, both of us trying to figure out how to live in this world.

Look, I haven’t figured it all out, but I do know who I am and what I believe. And there you stand, right in front of me, unable to look past the color of my skin.