



WHO DO THINK YOU ARE?

(English)

*As I walk down that street, I see that smug smirk on your face!
I can tell you don't like me, why? Wearing something that is so
last year? Have I done my make-up wrong? Is my nail polish
chapping? But the thing I most disgust is the act of which
someone judges someone else by what they are.*

Yes! That's right!

RACISM

*The subject that I absolutely disgust, and as for the racist
people, I am determined to stop them!
Racism is as cruel as the evil villain in fairytale dropped from
Hell.*

*I start heading home, but the thing is, am I or am I not being
followed?*

*I decide to go out during the evening. I walk on the same street
as before, and I suddenly get pushed on a green grassy field...*

"Oi! You wanna be white like us? Well! Ere is your chance!"

And I get white gloss paint all over me.

"What are you doing?", I cry.

*"Well! Even if I tell ya, what ya gonna do about it?", a different
bloke said.*

*"Aha! Splat me with a chapatti, maybe topped up wiv a bit of
curry!", the last guy said. All three of them burst in laughter,
and ran away at high speed.*

*I then I ran as fast as I was able, to get home. I rushed into the
bathroom pouring white sprit on my hair, and scrubbing my face
clean with it and I sat there crying, being ashamed of what I am
and who I am. See how racism can hurt people's feelings?*

See how the world is such a dangerous place?

If there are any racists, (I hope you aren't) listen to this:

'Britain is full of ethnicity, so we should be proud of it!'

(Bengali version)