

*As who I am*

I am not a cynical person,  
I see mountains as mountains,  
see blossoms as blossoms.  
I greet everyone's smiles,  
even my own smile that reflected from waves.

I am a bard,  
there are so many things upon my heart!  
The soil; the rain, and the person I love.  
Tiling in the field,  
tegument changing with the sun.  
The farmers in the drought thought I had taken their grain,  
to my friend, trust my honesty.  
Don't worry about the rain,  
it has appeared in my poem.

I am a prodigal,  
there are so many things I'm pursuing!  
The wind; the dawn, and the person I love.  
Humming at the seaside,  
hair changing with the sand.  
The fisherman on the reef accused my music of piercing nets,

to my friend, trust my faith.

Don't worry about the fish,

the instrument will catch it.

My friends jailed me in a dream.

There, they stole my pickaxe and laughed about my laziness.

But I am such a free person!

Who still has love to pursue.

I am a person who's returning,

after plenty of centuries,

when they recalled my homeland.

I will return by riding a cloud,

carrying empty-handed glory.

I am here to not be the guest,

I have left that obscure land.

But one day! My pal, you would hear,

with the whistle of trains and the whistle of the newsboy.

I will show up again,

in this obscure land.

With little ballad made of my mother tongue,

because I'm so nostalgic.

## **Reflection :**

Whether from real life or in social media, colored races are the group that is always getting discriminated against. Not only black communities, Asians are also a group who kept being bullied. In 2020, there were a great quantity of people vocalizing for the black community because of the violent incident that happened in the USA. The racism of black people was slowly emphasized. But as a part of the colored races, during this pandemic, Asians weren't respected and treated right by external people. On the contrary, we were discriminated against even more. So I came up with this idea to protest, trying my best to alter the deep bias inside people's minds, and to gain the basal respect for Asian/East Asian people.

Suppose only to look from the perspective after the pandemic, the probability of Asian people being discriminated against or even beaten in external countries had risen sharply. The elderlies from Asian countries who immigrated to the US/Europe had high odds of being discriminated against. The oldest Asian who was beaten by racism in New York was 83-year-old. Of course the number of Asian people who are killed by it aren't few either. In February, an Asian woman was killed in the street by six teenagers in the US. Soon, in March, six Asian people were found dead in three different locations, which also caused the event of "Stop Asian Hate".

Subsequanental, what I wanted to express in this poem is the anger of Asian people. Although the adjectives of each beginning of the paragraphs reflect positivity in the poem, I tried to use these words to tell the stubbornness of Asian groups who are discriminated against. No

matter the word “not cynical” or “nostalgic”, for me personally, it gives people a feeling of magnanimity. For the two jobs that I have used, there is also a reason for it: bard and prodigal both aren't harmful for anything, they either produce poems or enjoy their life. There isn't a justification to discriminate against them, the same for Asian groups. And it isn't their fault that they don't have the same tone/hair color as others, the world is diversified. Moreover, when they were “jailed” by external people, I have used symbolism reflected on the words “dream” and “pickaxe”, which has the meaning of captivity and diligence. So at the time they were imprisoned, they weren't frustrated but looking even forward to the future reflected on the sentence “Who still has love to pursue”. In the paragraph of the returning person, I have used the fact of when Wanzhou Meng was liberated from Canada's arrest. She brought back nothing, but all the citizens in China were celebrating for her, because she succeeded get rid of the control from other countries. This part, I tried to use a simile to reflect the glory we feel.

In the last paragraph I wanted to express that Asians, or even anyone who is discriminated against, although we need to learn to protest, but no need for over hatred. In my opinion, in addition to resistance, it is also very important to spread the home country's culture to eliminate biases.