more barriers, and something I cannot allow to occur. My confidence, focus and positive outlook on life can be met with criticisms. Countless times I have heard "You sound like a white girl when you talk." or "If you were really black you would know/do that." What people fail to realize is a world with generic, carbon copies of each other lack originality, personality and individuality; a world I can't belong to. I dare not attempt to fill any of these negative molds crafted by society. Do other great women inspire me? Indeed but my future is not to be the next them, but rather, the first ever me- Keeozel Saul. Am I wrong for wanting to be an individual? Of course not, like all human beings, I too am flawed. In a society that profits from your self-

In my process of self-analysis I had to deal with peer pressure, stereotypes and the reading of my actions. Our uniqueness, our individuality, and our life experience molds us into fascinating beings. I hope we can embrace that. I pray we may all challenge ourselves to delve into the deepest resources of our hearts to cultivate an atmosphere of understanding, acceptance, tolerance, and compassion. We are all in this life.

doubt, liking yourself is a rebellious act.

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