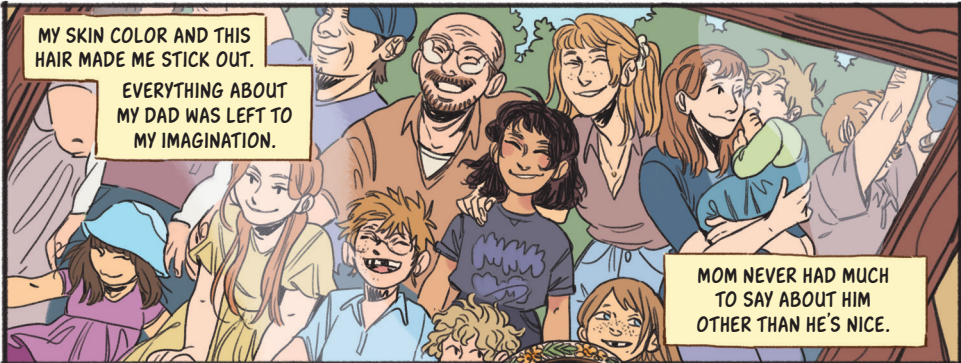


I'D THOUGHT A LOT ABOUT HIM BEFORE I KNEW HIS NAME.

IT'S HARD NOT TO.

I LOOK IN THE MIRROR AND I DON'T SEE MY MOM LOOKING BACK.



MY SKIN COLOR AND THIS HAIR MADE ME STICK OUT.

EVERYTHING ABOUT MY DAD WAS LEFT TO MY IMAGINATION.

MOM NEVER HAD MUCH TO SAY ABOUT HIM OTHER THAN HE'S NICE.



"NICE."
WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?

IS "NICE" SOMEONE THAT DRESSES NICE?

IS HE TERRIFYING ON THE OUTSIDE, BUT KIND ON THE INSIDE?

IS HE BEAUTIFUL BUT WITH THE BURNING PASSION OF A REVOLUTIONARY?

