

CHAPTER 2: MY CHILDHOOD

BOYS WILL BE BOYS

Color Blind

Kindergarten is a fun time for most kids. It was fun to go to school and play with the other children learning new things. For me it was a traumatic time. I was terribly shy and never spoke up in school. I also was colorblind but nobody knew it back then. I didn't know it either. Other children would make fun of my purple sky and brown grass. It all looked the same to me. So, in the first grade, once I learned to read the colors, I would refuse to use any crayon that did not have its original wrapper on it identifying the color. It was my way of surviving.

