

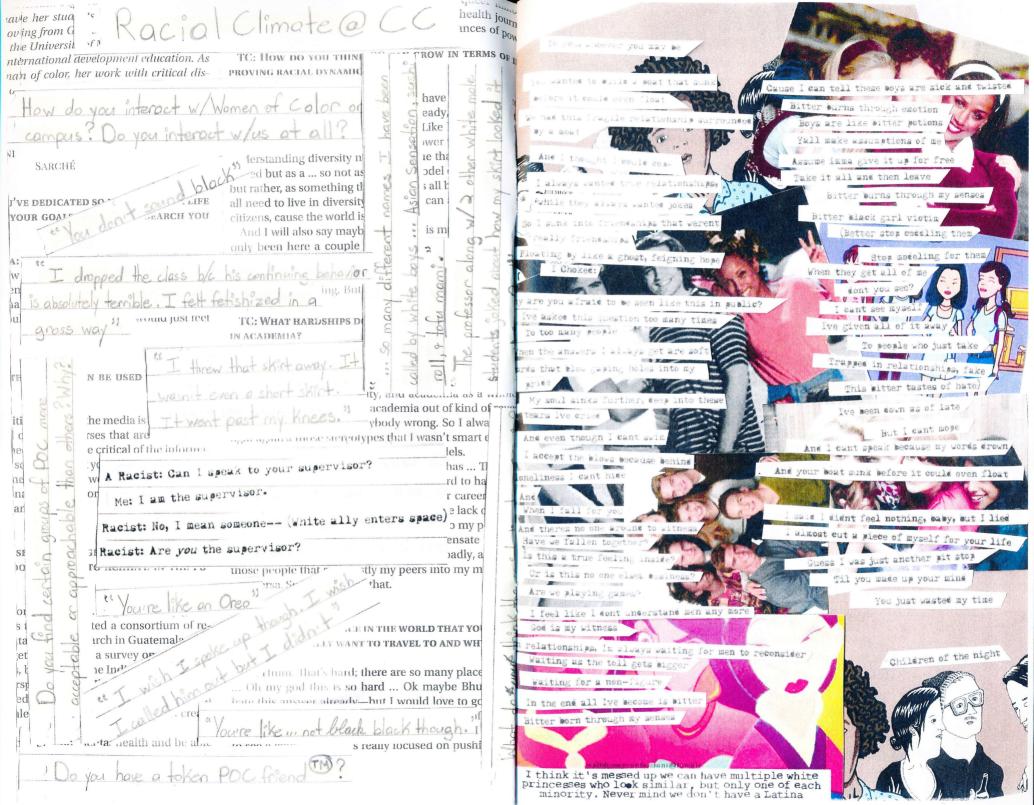
the universe took its time on you crafted you precisely so you could offer the world something distinct from everyone else so when you doubt how you were created you doubt an energy greater than us both

- rupi kaur



your stories and experiences we share with the world. By sharing your stories, we expose the racist and misogynistic culture of Colorado College. To be a woman of color in America (and beyond) is to live at the nexus of gender and race in a white supremacist patriarchy. The fetishization and sexual objectification of women of color is pervasive and destructive in our campus community. Included within these pages are your stories, poetry, and art. Though it may be small, we are creating a platform upon which your voices may be elevated, and your stories may be heard.

THANK YOU



And MORE THAN ONCE. Just name a couple that I am confortable enough to share here:

l. A fifty-year-old journalist (not a colleague He is relatively accomplished) invited me for a lunch once, and I just met him in person for the first time.

He basically used his phone to take photos of me while I was eating my food. Even after I said please dont do that, he continued and said, "You are so pretty. I just cannot help it."

Then he kept finding excuses to touch my hand. The way he looked at me was really gross.

Somehow, he also implied that I should feel extremely flattered that a very-accomplished man like him actually took a serious interest in me. OMG, the whole thing is so 689

2. Another time, a guy invited me for a meal, not a date at all. After the meal, he basically grabbed me and kissed me on the lip. He and I are not even friends. We barely know

3. A CC professor used to send me very inappropriate messages. Luckily I never took a class with him, so I just blocked him afterward. I did report this incident.

I LOVE ASIAN WOMEN - Rana Chang EYEBROWS

> and love it so much you study the language How is speaking Japanese supposed to impress me? FROWN, BROWN, BROWNE SPEAK Japanese. Even more people speak Chinese. You can speak Sanskrit maybe I interested.

Asian fetish boy claims to know so much. Talks about dynasties and Pocky. You have a bachelor's degree in our culture. (With double major in computer graphics to find job.) But when chopsticks aren't available you eat your rice with fork.

You like girls fresh off the slane GHATAIA ROUND, FLAT FACE with their soft voices and thick accents. EYEBROWS They raise them so demure there-even when angry IN A NATURAL UPWARD

they still cute! Funny you think them naive when you the one ready to believe anything If I told you the squid eye the best part you would proudly eat it, smiling ink in your teeth.

Asian American girl is harder to understand. She speaks perfect English and thinks you the foreigner

that you not go to smart kids camp, never play siano or tennis or drive Honda.

Instead you grow us with curfews, allowance, and dessert after susser if you good,

raised by parents who act like they love each other and their kids

Think you'll ever find your very own china doll with strong Asian family allegiance and authentic cooking skill? Such a woman would never marry a man

who don't even know when to take off his shoes.

Who know? Maybe he carry Caucasian disease (like skin cancer!)

So you go back to Asia with backsack, notebook, and no fears. The secole there so hospitable and kind.

Well, my Asian fetish boy, I invite you. Give me phone call. Come visit my not exotic country. . .

so that I can ris you off for the tourist that you are.

NARROWER FACE DRAWAHT You go to Asian country once LINED HAIR IS CURLED AT END (OR S AFRICAN BRADS), DYED LIGHT BROWN BOR THE JAPANESE, PERSONALTY IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN BLOOD. THE THE AMERICAN INFLUENCE.

HAR COMBED IN

LONG WAVING

WIR FOREHEAD

DOUBLE FROM



PARENTS WILL KILL ME.

no. just W incisents, these

7

ang

men

those

about

feel

3

FURIOUS

40

211

P.

that

10

Host

regrettes

thing

To answer your call for voices from women of color on campus, I have this:

I am amazed at the shock, awe, and surprise from my male, white counterparts when they find out of my varied

interests. I hike, I shoot, I camp, I box, I play basketball, I watch sci-fi, I am still in school and I am a single mom with intelligence. It is more than the look of total shock that irks me most: why is it a surprise that I am so well—balanced and educated? Why does my ambition raise eyebrows or suspicion and make non-POC people look at me as if I am a different species of creature?

I defy the statistics, I know this. But instead of surprise, I prefer support. Instead of shocked admiration, I prefer truth in appreciation.

This happens to staff here @ CC as well as students?

I don't have many experiences with white men past freshman year, but I remember during my FYE, a white male (in an attempt to flirt) asked me if had ever been a video vixen. In the moment I thought, are music videos the only time he's seen attractive black women? Why would be think that this chemistry class is the appropriate time to ask me if I've been a video girl? We are in the same place and space but somehow you think I (at 17) have been working in music videos. Whatever



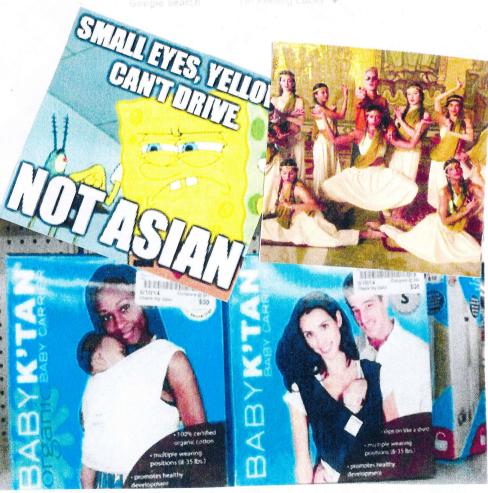
## Google

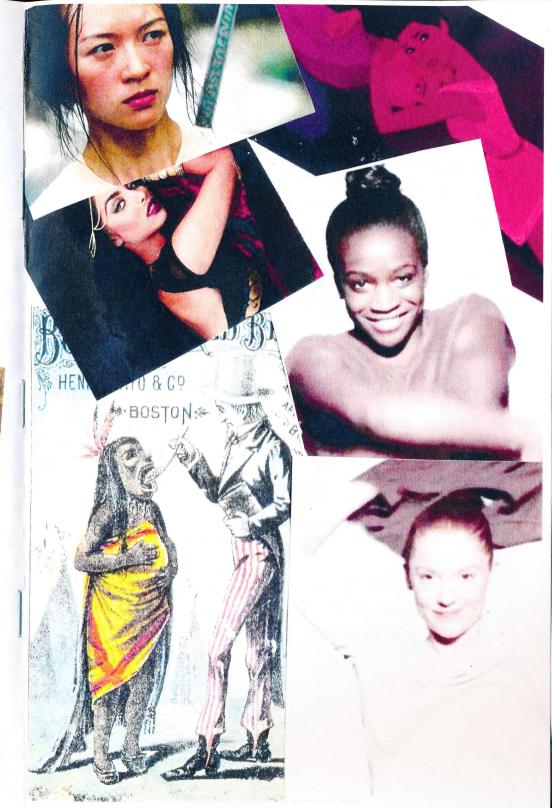
do latinas

## do latinas get pregnant easier

- do latinas like beards
- do latinas lay their edges
- do latinas speak spanish
- do latinas make good girlfriends
- do latinas kiss better
- do latinas have melanin
- do latinas have straight hair







Being a Muslim in my country, you can be a Muslim as free as you can. Nobody will judge you. Nobody will look at you strangely, even if you are a Christian, nobody will judge you in my country. However, if you are a Muslim in the US, it is kind of difficult. It is a challenge to be a Muslim. When I first came here, I was wearing my Hijab, and somebody in the downtown, he was riding his car, and he hold me, he shouted at me, Go home! You terrorist! And I was like, OK. At that time I figured out that as a Muslim, I am in danger, I am not treated like other people. Because especially I am Hijabi (wearing Hijab), this makes it difficult for other people to understand that it is part of my identity, it is my religion. At that moment, I felt insecure and I had to take off my Hijab for a while. Then I just felt emotionally strange. I did not feel myself. I was not in my own skin. So I decided to sut it back, because how it is useful to be accepted by others when in your inside you are not content?

Tam a Muslim Woman By Fatma Zahra

Tam a Muslim Woman I walk with eignity and speak seriously I am practical and responsible I am humble, honest and a true person I am content of my self and I explore my life

for my serenity is my strength True to those who hear my heart. I'm neither cheated nor abused

I don't envy other woman I'm not plagued with depression

I'm certainly not confused and I don't need to be defensive

and humility to some aspect of life

because I know myself well with high esteem

I am a Muslim Woman I stand up for what I believed

for GOD has guided me to the right path I prostrute to the One GOD.

I established my career with Allah's guisance

single amount is a product of My sweat

though you often stare as you see me my veil signify my being Muslim

I believe in modesty and trying to

lower my gaze

I ain't impressed by money, cars, clothes or fame

I was taught that peace is not that absence of war

But peace, is a feeling that can only come from

remembering your God.



May 5<sup>th</sup> is the National Day of Awareness of Missing and Murdered Native Women and Girls

In some tribal communities within the United States, indigenous women are murdered at rate of ten times the national average.

Among all indigenous women between the ages of 10 and 24 in the United States, murder is the third leading cause of death.

The disappearance and murder of Native women is part of a spectrum of violence experienced from birth to death. The Department of Justice reports the rate of violent victimization among American Indian women is more than double that among all women. The disappearances and murders are the end result of this spectrum of violence.

So the next time you want to wear a Native headdress; dress up as a "Sexy Indian Princess;" or say to Indigenous students, "Native Americans still exist?!?"
nemember this?

From Restoration & Notice Supereignty and Safety Rowaltive Women

How do I pay tribute to a flag that bleeds red with the lifeblood of my ancestors? This great nation was founded on the principles of freedom and equality. A very valiant notion indeed But whom is this freedom and equality for? It is most certainly not for black and brown bodies White oppressors colonize our mines. normalizing the Erasure and Genocides of our Indigenous Peoples. March! The command of soldiers rings loud and clear. For it was never cowbovs and Indians that we needed to fear. Laws and a military created for the benefit of all serve to further the white mans agenda . Build a wall they shout, but who are you keeping out? The secople who were on this land before arbitrary The mestizes who walk with one foot in the land of the Spaniards, and the other in the land of the Indians. Land bought and sold from treaties never honored. going And as long as we exist, we will continue to resist! use our oice. -Inez Jasper, singer/songwriter YOUTUBE.COM/MTV





## READER ACTIVITY





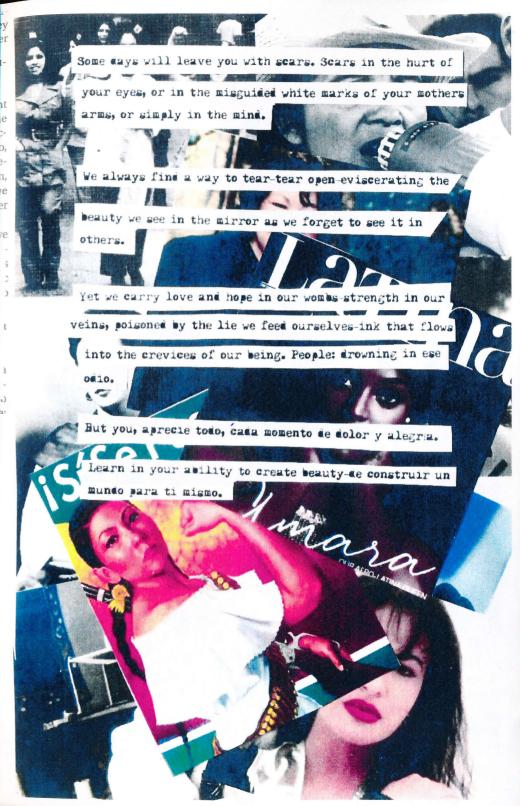








11 Google's search engine is optimized to provide results based upon the searches of its Users, While this may Seem benian, in reality it reinforces & reproduces the white supremacist male hegemony. We see here that a simple image search for "Lotina" produces a slew of sexualized images of nomen of color, note also the related search terms: " model," " attitude." and "holf." This limited perception of Latinus not only perpetuates Stereotypes but also defines which does and does not constitute Latina identitye What do you





what is stronger than the human heart which shatters over and over and still lives

- rupi kaur



This zine is only a surface level representation of the various identities and lives of WoC or CC is compus and greater C. Spring area. We have simply used whoe was given to us to make a space for stories to be told. This zine only represents a fraction of the experiences and intersecting identities of WoC at CC. Thank you again to the Woc who have contributed to this zine, for without you, this project would not have been possible. We respect you and value your presence and energy on this campus.

