



March. 4-5, 2021

Kennedy Annette Perkins

Essay Contest

Hello, my name is Kennedy Annette Perkins, and I know my heart is always in motion. Yes, my heart beats all the time, but no, I'm not talking about that kind of heart motion. I'm talking about the heart that wants to change the world, fight for justice, help save the sea animals, and help those for who are in need. There are some things that I wanted to do to put my heart in motion, like finishing up my cards for the sick, and if I win this contest, I can tell you right now that I am going to spoil all those little kids who are sick and in hospitals and give the rest to the charities that support them. I am disappointed that I never got to finish making plastic bags with food and socks for the homeless, donating blood to those who need it, just because I am "too young". This is why kids get mad when some adults say "You're too young, sweetie." Last, but not least, there are other things that make my heart feel in motion like putting up signs for the races who are being treated right like the Asian Lives, Black Lives, Indian Lives, Muslim Lives, Indigenous Lives, and Woman Lives. My stepmother did not let me put those signs up. She was being safe, and I appreciate it, because I believe that if I went out there, with my dog, holding up my signs for those lives, it would've been a danger zone in the streets of Bloomfield.

The first thing I am doing to put my heart in motion is go to a school with little diversity. In order to be treated fairly, I will work hard, and if that doesn't work, I will prove them wrong. There will be a time in your life that a person says, "You're too dumb!" or "You'll never be smart enough to make it into college" because of your race. As of 12 years old, I've heard all about it, and I've been through those offensive things, but even though it hurts, I never let it get to me. Yes, I may be really mad, but I always strike up for a rebound, and if you know me, I don't give up easily. For those, you've got to prove them wrong. I'm not saying that the teachers are being like this, but if there is anybody and I mean ANYBODY, I will prove them wrong and show them whose the smarter and bigger boss. Plus, you've got to find your people. They also know what its like to go through that pain, and they'll be by your side know matter what.

When I see racism outside of school like on the news, on social media, anywhere we go, it breaks my heart. Now I think you all remember about those innocent black people getting killed by some racist cops who don't know how to do their job!!! Now don't get me wrong, I don't hate all police officers, I just hate the ones who don't do their job. Take the Jan. 6 for example, you saw the U.S. Capitol being stormed by a bunch of white Trumpsters and Karens. Put 'em together, and you've got the Dum-Bum Squad. I know there was not enough officers when it started, but when there was enough officers, they were basically just letting them come on in AND leave! When I watched all those black people being killed, it made me so mad that I wanted to see those officers in pain, just like I was feeling. When I watched a video of how Breonna Taylor's death really happened, it had me all in tears. I was so mad and so hurt at the same. I didn't want them to die but I wanted to beat those officers. Basically I was just full of mixed emotions.

In the summertime, my dad, brother and I were going to workout, we saw these protesters holding up "Black Lives Matter" posters, and my dad honked for justice, and then, I felt like I really did something.

But I try to get the word out all the time, on social media, with my friends and family, I try to do something almost everywhere I go (well mostly on social media because you know, Covid). I'm trying to spread the word, and if you don't like it well, too bad!

Oh, and maybe you've forgotten about Trump putting the kids in the cages, and nobody saved them!!! I'm telling you, the man is insane and full of hate. There are some other words I could say, but I'm not going to today, or ever, but if I see him again on TV, please don't stop me. You might have already heard this, but Indigenous Women and Girls are going missing and being killed, and being held in denial, just because of their race. It upsets me to see all those people standing for Trump, talking about "Making America Great Again" which is really just for the white people because if we go back in time, we go back to treating people who look like me worse. If you support him, stop reading this before your feelings get hurt, or maybe it's too late!

People, you might be upset by reading this, but I'm just trying to stick up for my brothers and sisters, who are black, Arab, Asian (well the non-racist ones), Muslim, Indigenous, white, and any other culture that is being treated unfairly and who are old and young and women and girls. But what I'm really trying to say is, when I see racism, my heart is in motion. When I see girls and women of any race being killed or treated unfairly, my heart is in motion. The kids, oh already in motion. Any bad treatment to a person because of their color, their ethnicity, or because they are women, my heart is in motion. I guess you get the point, but whenever something is in out of order, my heart is in motion and ready to fight for what's right.