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**“Facing invisible discrimination, I push forward. I stay strong.”**

Every day is the same day. Isolation, fear, uncertainty. An invisible jail. I look into strangers' eyes and wonder if they are one of those that blame all Chinese. Or, are they the understanding ones? Facing invisible discrimination, I push forward. I stay strong.

Home feels more like home. Not rushing and spending time with daddy, mommy and children. It feels peaceful and happy. A bike ride, many bike rides. But I wonder when I can talk to someone outside the bubble and not have fear. I push forward. I stay strong.