

# Look

Look at me. What do you see?

A girl. Is that all?

A girl with glasses. What's going through your mind?

I'm a girl with glasses, therefore I must be smart and studious. You're not wrong; but your mindset is. Is it the glasses that constitutes the "smart"?

Look at me, again. Tell me what you see, again.

A girl with glasses and a lab coat. You think I'm studying to be a doctor, don't you? You're wrong. Why would I want to be a doctor? Is it the glasses or coat that constitutes the "doctor"?

You could be entirely in denial, thinking, *no way would I ever be so prejudiced as to assume such things!* But think back to your own life. How many times have you looked at a person to form immediate assumptions about their place and dreams? And how many times have people made unjustified assumptions about *you*?

This is the theory of misconception at its finest.

If people wanted to give others prejudiced first impressions of themselves, they would walk around with labels on their foreheads. If I wanted everyone to think I were studying to be a doctor, I would carry a stethoscope and a tag screaming **DOCTOR**.

So **STOP** looking at me and thinking you know me. Because unless you talk to me; you know nothing.

And regardless, if you think this of me at a single glance, imagine what I could be thinking of you in the same scenario.

Who are we to form such misconceptions of one another without a second's thought?

Are we really so different that we have the right to ostracise each other simply based on attire?

No.

Afterall, I'm just you with a different genome.