

JUST BECAUSE I'M LEGALLY COLORBLIND DOESN'T MEAN I'M NOT INCREDIBLY RACIST



Hello there. I am colorblind. But I do not want your pity. In fact, I see myself as a role model for anyone with a so-called disability. Being unable to see colors has actually been a blessing in my opinion. It has forced me to look beneath the superficial differences in people's skin tones to what is truly important: the deficiencies in other races that make them so very inferior to my own.

When I look at a black man, his dark skin is not the first thing I notice. Rather, it is the inherently deviant and criminal nature of his people that I see. When a black family moved into my neighborhood, I did not burn a cross on their lawn because of the color of their skin. I burned that cross because I knew that their teenage son would eventually try to rape my daughter or pollute my cul-de-sac with rap music. I only wish I could have enjoyed the bright orange, yellow, and red flames that I am told leapt from the cross. Alas, such is life.

Furthermore, the brown skin of the Arab cab driver I threw a brick at the other day was not the motivating factor in my assault on him. It was the fact that he believed in a God different from my own. On the news last night, the head of the Arab Anti-defamation League held a press conference in front of the hospital. She said that she was ashamed to live in a society in which people were attacked because of the color of their skin.

Boy, I wish I could tell her how wrong she is. Unfortunately, they did not give her home address.

I often wish that other people could see the world through my eyes. I wish that for one day everyone could be colorblind. Imagine how different things would be if we could see each other for who we truly are.

We need to teach our children to look past the color of other people's skin. I have taught my children this valuable lesson. In fact, I pulled them from the public school they were attending after I realized it was a little too diverse for them. Since we have begun their home-schooling program, I have been able to teach them a number of valuable lessons, including what those Zionist history books don't talk about. But most importantly, I have taught them the importance of judging people for who they truly are. If we judge people based solely on their skin color, before you know it, we will have elected a light-skinned black president.

I cannot see the colors of a rainbow, nor can I make out the rosy hues in children's cheeks on winter days, but do not feel sorry for me. Being colorblind has opened up a whole new world for me: a world in which I can clearly recognize the mastery of the Aryan race over all others. Hopefully, one day we will live in a truly colorblind world.



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