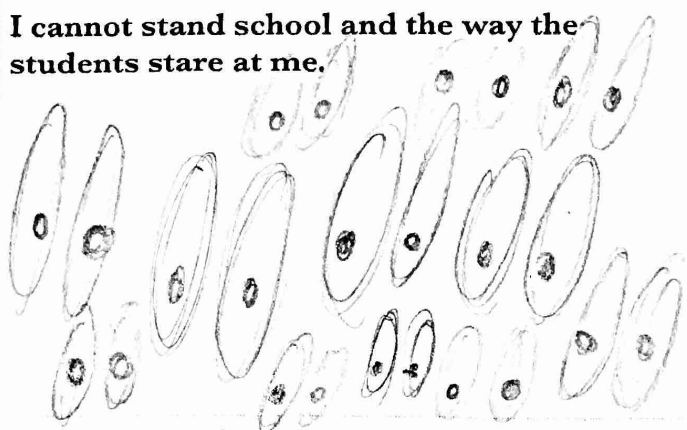


I cannot stand school and the way the students stare at me.



I am at the age where my parents expect me to wear hijab.

tradition
respect



modesty
Islam

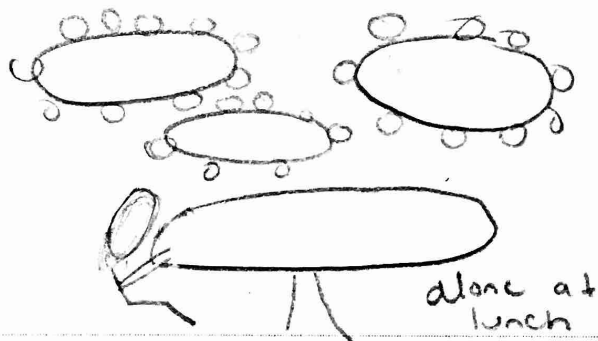
They made it seem so honorable, but now the kids just stare at me and make fun of me.

"Are you being forced to get married?"
"Can I touch it?"
"Is this a costume?"
"Are your parents forcing you to do this?"
"You would be much prettier without it."
"My parents say that terrorists wear that!"
"My parents wear that!"
"That's only for terrorists!"

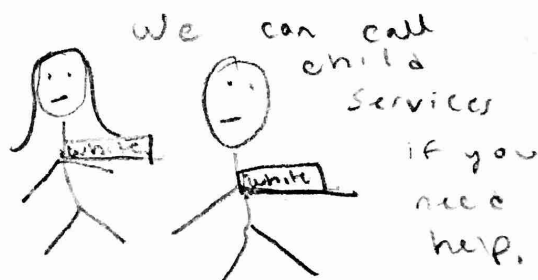
Sometimes I feel above it all and want to embrace the hijab even more.



But most of the time I wish I didn't have to deal with this.



Even the teachers treat me differently and ask me if my parents are making me do this.



Of course I say no. They would love it if I confirmed what they always thought secretly: that Islam hates women.

ISLAM
IS
EVIL

But part of me can't help but feel that some part of it is true, but it's much more complicated than me being oppressed.

