| Variable | Value |
| --- | --- |
| Person | R\_1okdcrBLv1cw5Vy |
| Country | United States |
| Age | 20 |
| Gender | Cisgender Woman |
| Sexual Orientation | Heterosexual |
| Race | Latina/o/x |
| Minority Statuses |  |
| Qualitative Data | I live with my immigrant parents (both residents) and my 3 siblings in a 2 bedroom, 1 bathroom duplex in a really nice neighborhood (its right next to google- keeps getting more and more gentrified). We are low income, have always been, my mom is a taco bell cook and my dad is a gardener (have always been since they got to California from Mexico which is about 20 years) but because of where we live minimum wage is good and we are in the silicon valley with really nice big houses around so my dad gets paid okay so we are not poor at least it doesn't feel like we are so much because we do a good job of blending in but our AC and our heater don't work, parents still struggle with paying rent every month but somehow manage- me and my older brother used to work before quarantine, my little brothers still get reduced lunch and free bus passes, and I've managed to get really good scholarships from the high school I went to because it was a really rich predominantly white high school and there were very good chances of winning these scholarships especially because of im a minority and low income who wanted to go to college. In some of my answers, I reported feeling sad and depressed might have something to do with quarantine but if I recall correctly I still felt that way before just not as often probably because there were more distractions. |