| Variable | Value |
| --- | --- |
| Person | R\_xzS9fYToU82qVy1 |
| Country | Canada |
| Age | 18 |
| Gender | Cisgender Man |
| Sexual Orientation | Gay |
| Race | Black/African |
| Minority Statuses | Low Resourced |
| Qualitative Data | So I live in a neighborhood that is constantly presumed as a dangerous place but in my option, bad things happen everywhere. It's been over a year since I was almost robbed by 3 kids around my age right in front of my own house, this was a month after moving from one part of my community to another. This made me feel really unsafe because I could have died that day but I managed to get away even though these people had a knife pointed at me. The part that had me really concerned about my safety was that there were people nearby getting into a car who decided to pay no attention. After this, I walked on the opposite side of the street for months. Don't get me wrong growing up in this community was the absolute best even though we didn't enough money to do all the things kids had the opportunity to do we still made it fun. Growing up gay in a community predominately black people it was hard to come to terms with who I was because of a lot of negative stigma and bullying towards LGBTQ+ people. But as a child, I'd always look forward to the community barbeques because that's when the best of people would come out, everyone was treated like family. |