The Burden and Responsibility of the Middle-Class Black

As a member of middle-class American black, the author feels frustrated with the reaction of blacks and whites to her economic success. In spite of being taken as an unusual black who relies on luck rather than talent for success, she sticks to her hardship. Although the blacks abandon her as a betrayer, she has neither forgotten nor would dare. From the bottom of her heart, as the bridge between black and white, it is her duty to stimulate black to join forces with white.

The author’s remarkable experience reminds me of what a big contribution I made the other day. As far as I can recall, it was 10:30 when my roommates, Zhang and Li, fell into a conflict due to the bedtime. I got out of bed and managed to calm them down. I suggested Zhang switch off the lights before 11 o’clock and Li be more tolerant. To everyone’s relief, they nodded in agreement and made a sincere apology to each other.

From my perspective, when we stand between two inharmonious people, it’s our mission to conquer the hurdle. Inasmuch as we all suffer for every one isolated, we all gain for every one united.