Garnette caddigan

He is an academically celebrated essayist who is an immigrant from Jamaica, studies history culture and like taking walks. When he was young he would traverse the streets and confessed that it was often that he would come home after midnight, even as a pre-teen.

Point he is trying to make

They are trying to say that racist cops make a black man feel less at home in America than the dangerous streets of Jamaica in in the 1980s. He also makes a point that because he grew up in Jamaica, everyone there looked the same as him, so he never had to think about how he has to act differently because of his skin color. In America however, he has found, maybe because he was not raised there, that there is a racial divide. He saw a white vs black dynamic, where there was lots of distrust.

In 2016, trump was running for presidency, Americas divide was in full spring. General unrest was as high as ever. People felt there was a problem but no one was doing anything about it.

I believe that the author wrote this text to compare the cops of new York and how intimidating/dangerous they are to the street thugs of an underdeveloped country

The tone in which the author writes goes from more explanatory and worried about illustrating.

The essay *Walking While Black* by Garnette Cadogan illustrates the reality that they had to face as a black immigrant into America. Growing up in a different country allowed them to see nuances that otherwise would go unnoticed, as one would think that they are just unfortunately normal. There are many points in this text that make me think about how a black man has to navigate America differently just because of their skin color. Something very interesting to me is how he described his hometown in Jamaica as this very dangerous, political war ground where it is not uncommon to be shot, but still says he feels at home on the streets there. In comparing that to America, Cadogan reveals that he feels more on edge and forced to fit in, he felt inhuman. Something I had never thought of before is how the author described getting ready in the morning. In the back of his mind the whole time, there were cops. While getting dressed he had to consciously dress differently as to not garner too much attention. Not just the cops however, what really stood out to me is how everyone it seemed, treated him differently. A woman crosses the street, a man in a wheelchair refuses assistance. Everyone there treated him with prejudice.