



My childhood was good, thanks to my mother, who never let me lack anything. She always made sure I went to good schools, and she made me practice every sport and martial arts possible, which is my passion today. She always supported me in everything. I'm very grateful for her dedication to raising me, because without her, I would be nothing.

I always moved around a lot, far away, which ended up affecting me a bit, as I had difficulty forming bonds with people, especially because I was the only Black student in the private schools I attended. Whether we like it or not, we're always treated differently. I never understood why I was a child and had no role model at home about this, due to prejudice and childhood trauma. In my adolescence, I began to learn new things and meet people who understood how I felt, and most importantly, I understood who I am. This was a huge milestone in my life that shapes who I am today.