(Kaitlyn is talking to her Dad.)

How can I hate someone I’ve never met? They are my family and I deserve to know them just as much as I know my white family. I know you’re mad at them but this isn’t about you dad! You’re making this all about your petty beef with them when this is actually about me. Why can’t you see that? I’ve gone my entire life not knowing the other half of what makes me, me. But because they think her death is your fault, you decided to keep me from them. *I want to know*, dad. I want to know so many things that you can’t teach me. Can you tell me what it’s like to be black? How to survive as a black woman? What my mom was like as a child? No. You can’t because how could you? I have to do this. I will do this. And there’s nothing you can do to stop me.