

I'm not surprised by your sexism, seeing as all your chapters begin with «Messieurs...».

Some of our colleagues are still a bit like that.

Your racism and your use of the scientific method to uphold your prejudice don't surprise me either.

They deeply hurt and wound me.

I simply try to do better, aware of my own privileges.

But I've come to expect that.

Aware of the risk of focussing on my own white tears.

I try to think through how my own research is political.

But, Carl, one thing does surprise me.

Why aren't you just in the archives?

Why do I still see you everywhere?

Just another bad book. History not erased but filed away?

Why do you still take up so much space in our city?

What does it say about us that we cannot get away from you?