

The summer passed.
Carl did not write back.

The University authorities promised a debate
and the creation of a commission, but other
crises must have seemed more urgent.

I went back to work in my
office in Uni Carl Vogt,
wearing a protective mask.

I smiled inwardly when I
saw the poster in the hall.
Could I now interpret it as
a hidden message to Carl?

But flowers covering half my face
didn't make me any less White,
and still unbearably privileged.

Il se sentait
très fort
tout puissant
irréprochable
dans son droit
avant qu'un
collègue
lui demande
d'arrêter.

.4

OUTTUNIE
control & transcription

www.univie.ac.at

UNIVERSITÄT
DE GENT

Looking back, I think that the danger in writing
to Carl in the first person was of centering my
own pain, rather than those more directly
affected by theories of racial inequality.

To make myself the core of the story,
erasing the lived suffering of others.