

Angela - Free to be me

I remember passing money to cashiers and they would look at my fingers and they would pull their hands back. I was asked several times 'is that catching?' or 'what is that?' But when I came to Leicester, I remember paying and just being accepted, people knowing what vitiligo is and accepting that. I remember feeling like I was hiding my hands before, but it was not something I wanted to do. But then coming down here, I remember the acceptance and not being a surprise to anybody, and that really mattered to me. That helped me a lot. Because soon, I also forgot about the vitiligo, I also forgot I was an 'other' race, I forgot all these things and I just got on with things.