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This is the last time we will speak with one another today. I am tired as I am sure you all are. In our collective delirium I urge you to remain coherent. The proponents of these bills would use twisted language to lure you into voting for my eradication. They mean to kill my people slowly and punishingly. A death of 1000 cuts. Make no mistake the lives of my people is on the line. Im sure these very proponents will assure you they mean me no harm as they lead me onto a train to the camps. They will tell you they are protecting children as they usher me into the chambers. As my body burns in a mass grave these people will assure this act is actually a feminist one. When my burning flesh fills your nostrils then will you recognize these proponents are misled at best and at worst bloodthirsty and malicious. This possible future bags many years ago when colonizers first stepped foot on this land. As those colonizers did then, they children many generations down the line stand before you today twisting lies to continue the atrocities of the past. The question that lies before you is will you advance this genocide and lay my body in mass grave laid atop the mass Graves of the indigenous people that were killed before me. Will you add my blood to the blood of millions or will you break the chain resist this several hundred year struggle against colonization, genocide, and white supremacy. When your children ask you what you did to stem the rising tide of fascism will you be able to say you stood against it or will you be forced to aided in the genocide of my people.