



# **THE STORY OF THE SAD WHITE SHEEP**

João José da Costa

THE HISTORY OF THE SAD WHITE SHEEP, by João José da Costa

# THE STORY OF THE SAD WHITE SHEEP

*CRISTAL, A WHITE SHEEP, KNOWS THE  
SADNESS OF THE DISCRIMINATION OF  
THE BLACK SHEEP.*

JOÃO JOSÉ DA COSTA

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- MEC - Record 687.795 - Book 1327 - Page 307.

Children's story that integrates with the natural fantasy and creativity of children and young people, entertaining, educating and adding to the development of character, moral values, citizenship, ecological awareness, family values, culture, knowledge, spirituality, respect for educators, encouragement to study, order and discipline. Book for children and young people who enjoy intelligent, sensitive, cultural, educational readings and themes of social reality. Book with largest literary content, a better reading exercise.

*Synopsis:*

*The book addresses the meaning and evils of "discrimination" and "preconception", citing examples of attitudes and behaviors that represent discrimination and preconception against someone, belittling, humiliating, offending, and shaking a human being's self-esteem. Tell the story of the Crystal sheep, a white sheep, who experienced the bitter consequences of being discriminated due to the preconception of the flock of black sheep. Sick and sad, Cristal was sold to another farmer who had a flock of white sheep. There she experienced the joy of integrating in the herd. But Nature wanted Cristal to generate a small black ram, which went through the same sad experiences as her mother. In the end, Cristal managed to sensitize the flock of white sheep, like Jaboticaba's mother, to accept it and they will not discriminate any more. It is a story with an educational character and knowledge development, while involving and enchanting readers. The main ethic is to sensitize readers to the preconception suffered by minorities.*

## Dedication

I dedicate this work to all those who reserve part of their lives to educate children in some way, as a mission and a belief that in them is the hope of a better world.

In special to parents, teachers and grandparents, the basic triangle of early childhood education.

I thank God for the child that He still allows to exist in me.

João José da Costa

The day dawned beautiful.

The sun painted the sky yellow, wiping the dewdrops off the leaves of the plants that had formed the night before.

The forest around the Santa Cruz Farm seemed enchanted.

It was spring, the season of flowers and love.

Animal sounds, screams and noises were heard in all corners of the farm.

Dozens of young of various species were born throughout the forest around the farm, including rabbits, capybaras, deer, skunks, birds, and many others.

The birds started the day singing.

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It was a way of telling the other birds that they were in the territory.

And most importantly, announce the females that they are ready to go out and help them raise new chicks.

The biggest concern of animals moms and dads was getting food for so many new lives.

The chicks needed to grow strong and fast to protect themselves and survive the winter that would follow after summer and fall.

And the spring season is generous and offers plenty of fresh flowers, seeds, fruit, and grass to feed all the forest animals.

It is for this reason that most animals choose spring to date and have their chicks!

In the Farm Santa Cruz there were many animals, such as cows, horses, goats, pigs and, mainly, sheep.

Hundreds of sheep! And they were the greatest wealth of mister Martínez, owner of the farm.

Mister Martinez liked to raise sheep to extract wool. And he preferred to raise black sheep because black and dark gray wool was highly sought after by buyers and had a good market value.

Therefore, the herd at Farm Santa Cruz was made up of black sheep.

And it happened that, in one afternoon, Cristal and Opal were born in Farm Santa.

Cristal received this name for being a very white sheep.

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Opal received this name for being a very black sheep.

Mister Martínez gave him this name because he was very fond of the dark-colored Opal gemstone that he had earned many years from his father.

Despite being brothers, one of the chicks was born white and the other black, due to the whim of nature.

Since they were noticeably young, Cristal and Opal lived in a small stable suitable for sheep that were recent mothers.

Thus, the chicks could be safe from attacks by wolves, dogs, and other predators.

Cristal and Opal used the time to suck a lot, play head-banging, and run around the stable in fun jumps.

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They would stay in this place until they learned to eat grass and no longer needed to suck.

But this life in the stable would only last four months. After this period, Cristal and Opal would join their family and friends in the herd of black sheep.

The time has passed.

And how time passes, isn't it?

Soon Cristal was already a beautiful and strong white sheep and Opal a beautiful and strong black ram.

"My children! The time has come for you to meet your cousins, uncles, other relatives, and many friends there on the grass! From now on, you will know and live the life that all the sheep live here on the farm!". Her mother told them.

“Good mom! This stable no longer had room to run and play!”. Crystal said.

“I cannot wait to meet the other sheep, Mom! And who knows, I know a pretty sheep that wants to marry me!”. Opal said, laughing.

“My son, it is still too early for you to think about getting married! You will only be an adult ram when you are eight months old!”. His father replied, trying to calm the enthusiasm of his son Opal.

Mister Martinez opened the stable door and, with a wand, directed the new visitors to the wide green meadow that surrounded the farm.

Crystal and Opal came out, leaping toward the flock of sheep.

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The sheep stopped grazing and became interested in the new residents.

But something strange happened.

The black sheep received the Opal very well, which soon mixed with them. But they were placed in a circle around Cristal, as if it were an animal unknown to them, with aggressive behavior.

And all the black sheep looked perplexed at Cristal.

Cristal did not understand this reaction from her new friends and the reason why they were all surprised by her presence and by giving her a hostile reception and so different from the reception given to her brother Opal.

A little shy, scared, Cristal took the initiative to speak to the group:

“Hello! I am Cristal, your new friend here on the pasture! And what's your name?”.

But she did not hear any response from the herd.

Until, at a certain moment, some sheep shouted:

“What are you doing here? You are not a black sheep; you are not like us! We don't mix with white sheep!”. One said.

“Get out of here! You are tarnishing our flock with this white of yours!”. Another said.

“Why don't you bathe in black paint? Maybe that way, you can trick us!”. One more said.

Cristal amused himself with the statement of the strange friends and replied:

“But I am a sheep; yes, I am! Look! I have wool like you, I have the same type of ears as you, I walk like you!”.

The herd showed no reaction. And Cristal insisted a little more:

“Look! I run and jump like you!”.

To demonstrate her ability as a young sheep, Cristal ran fast and, in a circle, jumping in the air.

The herd continued to look at Cristal as a strange animal and was not enthusiastic about this demonstration of the white sheep.

And Cristal tried a last resort:

“Listens! I scream like you!”.

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And Cristal gave a loud cry that was heard throughout the farm:

“MÉÉÉÉÉÉ! MÉÉÉÉÉÉ! MÉÉÉÉÉÉ! MÉÉÉÉÉÉ!”.

The herd of black sheep simply turned their backs on Cristal and went to pasture.

Cristal was incredibly sad, friendless, alone. But she kept trying to earn the friendship and trust of her friends.

She also went looking for food on the pasture and approached the other black sheep, trying to get in touch, play, a sign of friendship:

“Do you want to play by hitting our heads?”.

“Do you want to run through the meadow with me jumping in the air?”.

“See! I found this part of the grass with tall grass and very green! Don't you want to eat with me?”.

But none of the sheep agreed to approach Cristal.

It took Cristal a few days to realize that she was being victim of preconception and that the other black sheep discriminated against her for being a white sheep!

And this behavior of discrimination and preconception of the black sheep in relation to the white Crystal sheep has been accentuated in the following days.

But Cristal did not give up. She looked for her mother and father to better understand what was happening. And they sought to console Cristal with motivating comments:

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“Dear child, in the first weeks it is like this. Since you are a different sheep”.

“Different? Why am I different?”. Cristal wanted to know.

“Well, my daughter, you were born white and here is a herd of black rams and sheep. They see you as a different sheep from them!”. Her father said.

“But this will pass my daughter! Soon, you will have many friends to play and graze together!”. Her mother said.

However, it was taking many days and weeks for this to happen. Cristal continued to be discriminated against and victimized by the preconception of other black sheep.

And a feeling of sadness began to overwhelm Cristal.



Some days she did not want to eat. She was getting thinner and tired of sadness.

One afternoon, tired and sad, Cristal lay on the grass, huddled her legs trying to protect her belly, rested her head on her shoulders and slept soundly.

And Cristal dreamed.

She dreamed that she was climbing a long staircase that led her to the great white clouds in the sky.

The clouds flew towards her and passed her. Then these clouds dissipated, and Cristal found herself in an exceptionally beautiful flowery garden, with large gardens and many trees.

And in this garden, there were animals of all kinds. And they all lived in peace and

harmony, showing great friendship between them.

There was no preconception, no discrimination, no violence, they all fed together on the green grass, seeds, and fruits of nature.

In the distance, Cristal saw a man with a face of peace and love. He wore a white and red robe and carried a cane.

This man called her by name:

“Crystal! Come close to me!”.

His soft voice gave Cristal the confidence to meet him. He seemed like a good shepherd to her.

Upon arrival, the good man stroked Cristal and gave her some delicious seeds.

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“How do you know my name, sir?”. Cristal wanted to know.

Delicately and slowly, the Good Shepherd replied:

“I know the name of everything and everyone. My dear white sheep, there is not a single leaf on Earth that I do not know!”.

And Cristal dreamed that she was talking to a kind man who seemed like a good shepherd. This man called her by name and gave her some delicious seeds to eat.

Cristal loved this new place and was thinking about her dream:

“I do not want to leave from here! They treat me well here, I have friends, there is a lot of green grass to eat. And now, I am a friend of the Good Shepherd!”.

Cristal felt, for the first time, the joy of happiness.

The Good Shepherd was still stroking his head when Cristal woke up, feeling thrusts in her belly. It was her mother who kicked her gently to wake her up and retreat to the stable. It was already getting dark.

“Oh, Mother! Why did you wake me up? I was in a beautiful place, a true paradise, everyone liked me. I was happy, mom! I felt a lot of peace in my heart!”.

Crystal seemed strange.

But she soon realized her reality at Farm Santa Cruz:

“Mom, why are my sheep friends doing this to me? Am I not a sheep like they are? Am I too ugly or do I look threatening to them?”

What should I do mom? I cannot take this situation anymore! I even want to die!”.

Cristal's mother caressed her daughter and tried to say a few words of comfort and encouragement:

“My daughter and beautiful white sheep. You, like so many other animals, were created by God. There is nothing wrong with you. You are only a victim of preconception and discrimination that dominates the hearts of your friends. It is a lack of kind and caring heart that his friends have not yet learned to have”.

“But, mother, why do black sheep discriminate against me? Do they have preconception against me just because I am a white sheep?”. Cristal wanted to know.

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“Your black sheep friends are surprised that you are white, and they believe that you are not a sheep as they are and therefore should not belong to their flock”.

“But, come on, daughter. We need to retreat to the stable. Night is coming and it is dangerous to be outdoors. There are reports that a jaguar is roaming the farm”. Cristal's mother said.

The situation on the pasture remained the same for Cristal and she became increasingly sad and isolated.

Mister Martínez did not understand the reason but thought that Cristal was getting sick and that it would be better to sell her to another farmer.

And a farmer soon came to buy Cristal, Mister Mason. He was another great sheep farmer, but they were all white.

“This sheep has exceptionally fine, snow-white wool. I want to buy it and I pay a good price!”. Mr. Mason said to mister. Martínez.

And there Cristal went to live on another farm and graze on another pasture with new friends. And on the new farm, many good things happened to Cristal. She was very well received by her new friends, all of them white sheep.

Despite missing her parents and her brother Opal, Cristal knew for the first time in her life the joy of having friends, playing games, grazing in peace, sleeping feeling the heat and the protection of the flock.

Cristal was incredibly happy and content with her new life at Farm Hummingbird.

Mister Mason, for his part, was happy with his new sheep.

And he himself wanted to shear, that is, cut the Cristal wool, a wool of great purity and fineness.

“This sheep is a particularly good wool producer. I will soon marry her to a ram with a wool of equal quality to hers. Surely, their puppies will be good and great producers of fine wool!”. Mr. Mason said.

Thus, soon Crystal would be a mother for the first time.

And it happened sooner than expected...

One afternoon, an event touched the farm employees and mister Mason himself.

Crystal was giving birth!

Thus, Moon, Snow, Lime and Jabuticaba were born in the Hummingbird Farm, the



first Crystal puppies. And they were quadruplets!

Moon, Snow and Lime received this name because they were very white sheep.

Jabuticaba received this name because he was a black ram.

Mister Mason gave it this name because he liked the Jabuticaba fruit, abundant on his farm.

Despite being brothers, three puppies were born white and the other black, due to the whim of nature.

This rare case of the birth of four chicks at once was reported in the newspapers!

*Sheep gives birth to four puppies at once;  
The case is considered unusual!*

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*The event happened at Farm Hummingbird. "It was a miracle!" The farmer Mason, owner of the farm, said.*

*An unusual case happened in Farm Hummingbird: a sheep of the Santa Inés breed gave birth to three females and a male at the same time and caught the attention of specialists and those who live in the municipality, especially those who work in the rural sector.*

*The animals are owned by rural producer Mason. He says he was surprised by the number of sheep that were born despite being the first time that the animal has a large number of puppies.*

*"The event made my family and friends happy! It was a miracle. My wife and I even cried with so much emotion!". He reports.*

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*Mason also says that the sheep was bought from another rural producer who wanted to slaughter it because, according to him, the animal was sick.*

*"I didn't want to kill her. Now she is raised here on my land and never caused discontent, just joy, like her quadrupeds!". He says.*

*Due to this birth, the producer has to help to feed the puppies daily. "Despite the fact that she provides a lot of milk, the animal cannot nurse all four puppies at the same time. So, I help feed these chicks!". He said.*

*The pregnancy was laborious, according to Mason, and the owners had to be cautious when helping with the birth. First, a very weak sheep was born, and my wife even had to give milk in the bottle. We called her Moon. Then, three more arrived, which are*

*named Snow, Lime and Jabuticaba". He said.*

*The quadruplets caught the attention of the residents of the municipality. The children, grandchildren and friends of neighboring farmers went to visit Farm Hummingbird. Even some people I do not know came here to see this unusual event in the region!". He said.*

*According to the veterinarian, Juan Marcelo, the fact is considered unusual, since only births of triplets were registered. "The probability that a sheep of this breed will give birth to quadruplets is one in two thousand. It was an unusual case that aroused the curiosity of professionals in the area and also of the population of the region!". Dr. Juan Marcelo said.*

Since they were noticeably young, Moon, Snow, Lime and Jabuticaba lived in a small

stable suitable for sheep that were recent mothers.

Thus, the puppies could be safe from attacks by wolves, dogs, and other predators.

Moon, Snow, Lime and Jabuticaba took advantage of the time to suck a lot, hitting their heads, and run around the stable in fun jumps, just like their mother Cristal and their uncle Opal in Farm Santa Cruz.

Like their mother Cristal, they would stay in this place until they learned to eat grass and no longer had to suck.

And likewise, this life in the stable would only last four months.

After this period, Moon, Snow, Lime and Jabuticaba would join their family and friends in the herd of white sheep.

The time has passed.

And how time passes, isn't it?

Soon Moon, Snow and Lime were already beautiful and strong white sheep and Jabuticaba a beautiful and strong black ram.

“My children! The time has come for you to meet your relatives, and many friends there on the pasture! From now on, you will know and live the life that all the sheep live here on the farm!”. Her mother Cristal told them, remembering her mother's words many months ago.

“Good mom! This stable no longer had room to run and play!”. Moon, Snow and Lime said in one voice.

“I cannot wait to meet the other sheep, Mom! And who knows, I know a pretty sheep

that wants to marry me!”. Jabuticaba said, laughing.

Speaking softly to herself: “I've heard this story before!”, Cristal replied:

“My son, it is still too early for you to think about getting married! You will only be an adult ram when you are eight months old!”.

The stable door was opened by Mister Mason and, with a wand, directed new visitors to the wide green meadow around the farm.

Moon, Snow, Lime, and Jabuticaba took off, leaping toward the flock of sheep.

The sheep stopped grazing and became interested in the new residents.

But something strange happened.

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The white sheep welcomed Moon, Snow, and Lime, who soon mixed with each other. But they were placed in a circle around Jabuticaba, as if it were an animal unknown to them, with aggressive behavior.

And all the white sheep looked perplexed at Jabuticaba.

Jabuticaba did not understand this reaction from his new friends and the reason why they were all surprised by his presence, giving him a very hostile reception and so different from the reception given to his sisters Moon, Snow and Lime.

A little shy, scared, Jabuticaba took the initiative to speak to the group:

“Hello! I am Jabuticaba, your new friend here on the pasture! And what's your name?”.

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But he did not hear any response from the herd.

Until, at one point, some sheep screamed:

“What are you doing here? You are not a white sheep; you are not like us! We don't mix with black sheep!”. One said.

“Get out of here! You are staining our flock with this black of yours!”. Another said.

“Why don't you bathe in white paint? Maybe that way, you can trick us!”. One more said.

Jabuticaba amused himself with the statement of the strange friend and replied:

“But I am a sheep! Yes, I am! Look! I have wool like you, I have the same type of ears as you, I walk like you, like you!”.

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The herd showed no reaction. And Jabuticaba insisted a little more:

“Look! I run and jump like you!”.

To demonstrate this ability as a young sheep, Jabuticaba ran fast and in a circle, jumping in the air.

The herd continued to look at Jabuticaba as a strange animal and was not enthusiastic about this demonstration of the poor ram.

And Jabuticaba tried a last resort:

“Listens! I scream like you!”.

And Jabuticaba gave a loud cry that was heard throughout the farm:

“MÉÉÉÉÉÉ! MÉÉÉÉÉÉ! MÉÉÉÉÉÉ! MÉÉÉÉÉÉ!”.

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The herd of white sheep simply turned their back on Jabuticaba and went to pasture.

Jabuticaba was incredibly sad, friendless, alone. But he kept trying to win the friendship and trust of his friends.

He also went looking for food on the pasture and approached the other white sheep, trying to get in touch, play, a sign of friendship:

“Do you want to play by hitting your head?”.

“Do you want to run through the meadow with me jumping in the air?”.

“See! I found this part of the pasture with tall grass and very green! Don't you want to eat with me?”.

However, none of the sheep accepted an approach to Jabuticaba.

It took Jabuticaba a few days to realize that he was a victim of preconception and that the other white sheep discriminated against him for being a black sheep!

And this behavior of preconception and discrimination of the white sheep in relation to the Jabuticaba black ram was accentuated during the following days.

But Jabuticaba was not satisfied. He looked for his mother and father to better understand what was happening. And they sought to comfort Jabuticaba with motivating comments:

“Son, in the first weeks it is like that. Since you are a different sheep”.

“Different? Why am I different? Jabuticaba wanted to know.

“Well, my son, you were born black, and here is a flock of white rams and sheep. They see you as a different animal from them!”. His father said.

“But this will pass my son! Soon, you will have many friends to play and graze together!”. His mother said.

However, it was taking many days and weeks for this to happen. Jabuticaba continued to be discriminated against due to the preconception of the other sheep.

And a feeling of sadness began to overwhelm Jabuticaba. Some days he did not want to eat. He was getting thinner and tired of sadness.

One afternoon, tired and sad, Jabuticaba lay down on the grass, curled his legs trying to protect his belly, rested his head on his shoulders and slept soundly.

But, just after a few minutes of sleep, Jabuticaba woke up, feeling a little push in his belly. It was his mother Cristal who kicked him smoothly to wake him up.

She had decided to act, and she would need to speak to the entire herd of white sheep before dark!

Jumping and screaming, Cristal made the whole herd focus on listening to her. All mothers take strong and courageous attitudes when they need to defend their children! And Cristal had many things to say.

And, scared and unwilling to hear the screams that reappeared in their ears, all the sheep and rams in the herd gathered to hear what Cristal had to say to them so important!

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“My dear friends, white sheep. I want to talk to you as Jaboticaba’s mother”.

“Since he became part of the white sheep flock, he has been a victim of preconception, being humiliated and discriminated against by everyone for being a black ram”.

“I already went through this situation when I lived in Farm Santa Cruz and was part of a herd of black sheep”.

“Like my son Jabuticaba, I suffered from preconception and was discriminated against because of my white color since I arrived. I tried everything to get a friendship. But it was in vain”.

“I was still a little sheep. I invited some to play together. All sheep like to hit with the head. But nobody accepted”.

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“I asked if any of them would like to run across the grass with me jumping in the air. No one wanted!”.

“I found a part of the pasture with tall grass and very green! But nobody wanted to eat with me!”.

“And this behavior of preconception and discrimination of the black sheep was accentuated in the following days”.

“This situation on the pasture was desperate for me and I became more and more sad and isolated”.

“With so much sadness, I stopped eating properly and my owner, Mr. Martínez, did not understand the reason, but he thought that I was getting sick and that it would be better to sell it to another farmer”.

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“And so, I ended up at Farm Hummingbird. Mr. Mason liked my wool and bought me”.

“I was very happy, despite leaving my parents and brother behind”.

“But belonging to a herd of white sheep could open up new opportunities for me to be happy and be treated as a white sheep that I am”.

“However, at the whim of nature, I gave birth to a black ram”.

“And so, all my torment and sadness returned from the suffering and humiliation my son Jabuticaba is going through”.

“So, my friends rams and my friends sheep, I beg you to give my baby Jabuticaba a chance”.

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“He is a good ram; he is a ram like so many others in the herd”.

“It is different from you in color. But you have the same feelings”.

“I ask you to have a kind heart with him, a solidarity”.

“And receive him as the Good Shepherd always recommended: “Love one another and love your neighbor as yourself!”.

“I ask this as a mother who suffers a lot. And I am tired of suffering in this life. Sometimes I even wanted to die of such sadness. But I decided to fight for my son's right to be treated as part of the flock of sheep!”.

“Thank you very much to all. Now, we all go to the stable, which is already getting

dark. We are in danger of staying out in the open!”.

Cristal's speech deeply moved the entire flock of white sheep. And they all decided to change their attitude and behavior. There was no more preconception and discrimination at Farm Hummingbird.

And from then on, Jabuticaba was accepted by all the white sheep as a brother and a ram as those of the flock. Jabuticaba was no longer a victim of preconception and discrimination for being a black ram and one day he married a white sheep.

And the flock of sheep also began to accept other animals to live with him, as in the case of a cute little pig who lived alone on the farm and had been looking for new friends for some time.

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And the herd also accepted that a pink ram should be part of the group, accepting it without any preconception or discrimination.

What is discrimination and preconception in human society? And why is this happening?

My friends, it is not easy to talk about preconception and discrimination. If for an adult these words already cause difficulties for a good comprehension and understanding, imagine for a child!

But it is good that, from childhood, everyone meditates on the various aspects of preconception and discrimination and acquires habits and adopts behaviors that cannot be considered discrimination and preconception, right?

This will be important to create a fairer society, with less humiliation for

discriminated people and victims of preconception and better opportunities for them.

Shall we go to the dictionary? What is discrimination?

Discrimination: Act to discriminate.

It did not help much, did it?

So, let us see what is to discriminate in the dictionary again:

Discriminate: 1. Discern, separate, describe the causes of a situation. 2. Differentiate, distinguish. 3. Separate, discriminate arguments, reasons. 4. Sort by specify; to specificity. 5. Treat preferably, to the detriment of one of the parties.

And it is exactly item 5 that describes the "bad words" that sounds when speaking,

the so-called “discrimination”: “Treat preferably, to the detriment of one of the parties”.

When this occurs, the so-called “preconception” occurs.

Let us go back to the dictionary:

Preconception: 1. Concept or opinion formed before having adequate knowledge. 2. Unfavorable opinion or feeling, conceived beforehand or independent of experience or reason. 3. Superstition that forces certain acts or prevents them from doing something. 4. Emotionally conditioned attitude, based on beliefs, opinions, or generalizations, determining sympathy or antipathy towards individuals or groups. 5. Unconditional discriminatory attitudes against people from another social class. 6. Hostile manifestation or contempt against individuals or peoples of other races. 7.

Religious intolerance manifested against individuals or groups who follow other religions.

We all have the right to choose our relationships, the attitudes we will make and the decisions we will make, in the various situations of life when we have multiple options.

Therefore, we can select our friends, with whom we will go out and get married, choose where we will live, where we will go, what schools we will study, what food we will eat, what sports we will practice, what clothes we will wear and many other things.

In doing so, we would not be doing any “preconception” or “discrimination” in a socially reprehensible sense.

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Now when someone says something like this:

“Let us play football? But black children can't play!”.

This is preconception and discrimination!

“Are we going to dance rock-and-roll? But blacks do not want young whites to participate in the dance”.

This is preconception and discrimination!

“I invite all my classmates to my birthday except the black boys”.

This is preconception and discrimination!

“In my team's uniformed crowd, only black can participate. White fans cannot participate”.

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This is preconception and discrimination!

“My father doesn't let my sister date an evangelical because we are Catholics”.

This is preconception and discrimination!

“The poor are like that because they don't like to work and study”.

This is preconception and discrimination!

“Very fat girls should eat less, otherwise they will not be able to get a boyfriend”.

This is preconception and discrimination!

“A poor neighborhood is forming near my apartment building. The atmosphere there will get worse, in the favela there are only bandits”.

This is preconception and discrimination!

These are some of the many examples of attitudes and behaviors that can be considered preconception and discriminatory.

The most common preconception and discrimination are racism and intolerance. People are victims of preconception and are discriminated against only because they are different from each other, such as: gender (man or woman), skin color, appearance, physical disability. Anyone who discriminates simply thinks like this: "He is not like me, so I don't want his friendship and relationship". And the worst thing is that many people not only think this way but also expose these discriminatory, contemptuous, humiliating, offensive thoughts and shaking the self-esteem of a human being.

But there are many other types of preconception and discrimination:

- Due to the country or place of origin: “I do not have a relationship with the Mexicans”. “I don't like the Brazilians”. “Those from the north are rude”. “Southerners are arrogant”.
- By age: “Employees above age 50 are not hired”.
- By religion: “We don't hire evangelical who don't work on Saturdays”.
- For the social level of the family: “This school does not accept students who live in slums”.
- Because of the degree of culture: “He is a good man. But since he does not have a college degree, we won't invite him to join our group”.
- By marital status: “We need girls for the packaging sector. Only single women”.
- For sexual orientation: “My father forbade me to be friends with Rose because she prefers to date other girls”.

- For poverty: “The guard in the mall, when he sees a poor child, prevents him from entering”.

In any case, dear readers, people have preconception and discriminate against others because they consider that certain characteristics that a person has are reasons to prohibit social rights and the treatments that others have. In a word, it is to consider that the differences between people justify different rights and treatments.

And the most hateful discrimination is racism. This is the misunderstanding that states that a person, who is of a certain race, black, white, or not, must have different rights than those of another race. Or think you may have better intellectual qualities or physical abilities, because you are white, black, or of another race.

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In summary, there are three important points in preconception and discrimination:

Preconception and discrimination consist of the idea that certain characteristics of certain people are sufficient reasons for the interests of those people not to be considered in the same way, that is, they do not have the same rights and treatments.

Preconception and discrimination occur when people are not admitted and not accepted because they have different characteristics from ours. The evaluation of people must be personalized, that is, people must be analyzed on a case-by-case basis because each one has different characteristics, regardless of sex, color, marital status, nationality, and age.

The end.