

“When your mind is weapon you're never unarmed”

Journal Week 4

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Week four was one of the longest and busiest weeks I’ve had since I arrived here. There was a lot of work to be done and it was hard to find the time to take a break.

Still, I found the energy to push myself through all the work and kept going.

Later on the week, I visited the Mexican Cultural Institute and I learned that the building was once a mansion. The story was that one of the Mexican presidents built it for his wife. In the image above, I am in what used to be the greenhouse.



My favorite part of the week was being part of a community service with the Police Terror Project in the D.C. Some of the CHCI interns and I ended up having to commute to the other side of town called Marvin Gaye Park in order to work at this event. The event consisted of a Juneteenth resource fair with free food, which was open to the public. Many other organizations joined to support and spoke of injustices that had taken place in the communities of people of color. Some of the speakers made sure to remind us that it is more than just speaking about change. It is about doing something, going out there and making a difference.

This week I learned that my mind is my greatest weapon. It is what holds our knowledge, our logic, and strength.