

Proposed Bill 6002
Testimony for Public Hearing

I am **K.T. Worth**, an Asian American. I have a micro-business called ***Beautiful Things Boutique*** located at the Town of Barkhamsted. I come before you today to testify the importance to establish ***AN ASIAN PACIFIC AMERICAN AFFAIRS COMMISSION*** for the State of Connecticut.

Asian Americans, especially with Chinese heritage, have contributed to the growth, the prosperity, and the progress of this great nation, and, have made positive impact to New England States for more than 150 years. And yet, to this date, Asian Americans, as a whole, remain invisible when it comes to political, economic, and social issues for equality. It has always been either white or black; we simply don't exist and we don't have a voice. The non-violent, humble, and friendly nature of Asians are construed as weakness or lack of assertiveness. Often time, Asian micro-businesses, especially in the small rural towns, have been subjected to harrassment and stereotyped racial profiling by local administrations. I can share with you some of my own catatrophes, but this moment here is not the time and the place for me but for all Asian American citizens of Connecticut.

In the coming decade or so, in this nation, one out of 5 families will be Latino heritage and one out of 5 families will be Asian heritage. Currently, we have a Commission for Afrian Americans Affairs and one for Lotino Americans, but there is none for the Asian Americans; and yet, the small and micro-businesses owned by Asian Americans continue to grow and continue to contribute to the overall wellbeing, prosperity, work force, and the progress of Connecticut.

I have attached my own story here as support to testify that it is vital to pass this bill to establish the Asian Pacific American Affairs Commission for the harmony of Connecticut and for the equality to all. Thank you very much.

******* *This is my story* *******

Once upon a time, in the realm of opportunity, a Jasmine flower fairy named Tara dwelled in a beautiful little garden filled with wild flowers and fragranced grass that facilitated butterflies, ladybugs, and bees of all kinds. During the day, Tara would listen to the wise old Cicada reading world events while working very hard to create the garden of her dream; and, when night fell, she would hear the whispering wind chattering with the moon and the stars upon the sky about the beauty of the day on earth.

One day, the South Wind lifted her garden from the North Bostonia Sea to the rolling foothills of Hambadkerts in Corrupticut of the realm and settled Tara at a gentle

terrain among the woods. Tara flopped her wings and dusted off the journey debris ready to recreate her beautiful garden with all she got. Summer fireflies and local yellow bumblebees welcomed her and cheered for her arrival. Not soon enough, catastrophes carried out by the lords of local demons of the Tranportians from lower water passages with fellow slimy gangs showed up with their ugly pointing tusks and malicious beady eyes; they raped her land, impaired her grace, and destroyed her livelihood with blindness of morality and conscience; cowardly hiding behind the “immunity”, they violently abused the rules of the realm. Distraught and daunted, Tara’s pleads for help were ignored by the assemblies and the governor of the realm.

One dark night, as Tara looking upon the starry sky, the East Wind was strolling by and heard her grief and weeping. Outraged, the East Wind suddenly started howling and ruffling the leaves of the maples and the oaks and the pines. Awakened by such commotion and felt the sorrow and injustice from Tara, tree deities took the ride from the howling East Wind and were lifted up to the Palace of Heaven asking for an audience from the Devine Vadra. With deep compassion, Devine Vadra was moved and sent her courage along with Sentinel Vincencelli to Tara. With her dented wings, broken spirits, disappointed hopes, and shattered dreams, Tara rose up and leaned on to Vincencelli to rebuild her garden under the shadow of the local demons and the darkness of the realm ...time shall soon come for the justice to prevail for Tara...