

The Agent and The Girl, The Theory of Opposites

He came in the night, under the guise of authority and righteousness. His entry is legal and you are illegal. The laws that protect her are vague tonight, because those laws and rights don't apply to her parents.

She hides behind her senior letterman jacket, watching the men pass by in their florescent lettered vest. Their lights flash over the louvers on the door, and the shadows of bars across her face resemble a fate that is not hers to meet, but the prison bar her parents will know.

The door rips open, she is thrown on the floor next to her family. It is a legal hostage situation more epic and real than ever depicted in any movie she has seen. A loud zip locks her wrists, and arrests her life in this moment for the rest of her life.

He is just doing his job. They deserve this because of what they did to his parents. Well... not necessarily these people, but their actions are the same as those who did, and that justifies his reason for being here.

Not only vengeance brought him here, but also, he echoes the actions of his father. His dad was a DEA agent that did the bidding of the government, fighting a drug that would be legalized decades to come. The US's war on soon-to-be-legal drugs would be brought to his door step. Instead of yelling a title of law enforcement, they were yelling in Spanish and their tattoos marked the cartel that told them to be there, seeking retribution.

He remembers the night it happened to him. Almost poetically, his experience shares that of hers. He was in high school just like her. He hid in the closet just like her. They broke into his house in the middle of the night with guns and threats of violence.

Two loud pops and silence. He crept downstairs to see moonlight shining bright through the front door and its shattered frame, just like his image of family would be forever. Execution style, he found both his parents laying in a pool of blood in the room that is living no more.

He does this job because of that night. Millions of those in this nation cry out for his justice and say they understand why he is doing to her what was done to him. Just like the agents of the night that so abruptly stole away his parents, he does the same to her.

She writes to them for months, sharing experiences and pictures, but never hears anything back. They tried to give her an address, but she is left unaddressed. Where are her parents? Why did they have to go? Why did he have to take them?

She grows up, and uses her adversities to fight the injustice that exists but she will never forgive him, because he stole her parents. She writes essays about her experiences and earns

scholarships that pave way to doctoral prestige. She moves millions and captivates the once unheard. She represents all the right, where he created wrong.

He didn't create wrong, he did what right in the moment, but actions have consequences. While she cultivates change and demands equality, he oppresses the right to exist. He uses legality to seek justice in a nation built on the backs of immigrants forced here illegally. The same boundaries he protects were open to every person who could be exploited for their labor. It is easy to remove the workers when the last task of construction is to build the walls, but where is accountability and responsibility?

Now it is the future, and she is running this country. Her voice, experiences overcoming adversity, and calls for unity have brought forth a new era of citizenship. However, she is vengeful. His actions are not forgotten, for he has not forgave, and she will not forgive. Neither is wrong, but both are right.

She goes to congress and voices her dissent. She demands for justice through the laws that brought her own past ruin. He has not tried to be forgiven, and she will not forget. Out, she claims. Out with those who have destroyed thousands of individuals with the concept of having their family taken away from them. They will experience what it is like to be without a home.

Her followers and supporters did their job, lining the seats of congress with legislators keen to her words. They pass her retribution with swift efficiency, like a blade cutting through the thin layers of the skin.

Former ICE and other federal agents are rounded up all across the US, for they are not us anymore. The actions of the past are forever marked in blood, and the cycle of justice is perpetuated by the values of the majority. There is no morality or equality here. "An eye for an eye makes the world blind." – Ghandi.

The only way this all stop is when she decides that enough is enough. But the thing is, he can do the same thing. Both of them have the logic and awareness to know that the past actions of an individual, or group of individuals, should not be permanently marked. Someone has to ask forgiveness, and someone has to be willing to forgive. These both have to happen if we want positive change. One cannot exist without the other.

Everyone deserves forgiveness, and everyone deserves to be forgiven.