

Wavelength in Vegas

The wavelength is different in Vegas. There is a spectrum of emotions among many people, Americans and immigrants alike. I noticed many Black Americans had a sense of sadness. There was also a sense of connection, of American spirit, as we recognized we were Americans. There is also a sadness among immigrants, many who work very hard but may not have the same privileges as Americans.

I felt a new kind of connection with Black Americans. We are missing the heart and soul of the American people. I was approached by one Black male for conversation, and we instantly began talking about this experience. It is shared. Walking into some casinos, it was difficult to find a White person. Those I did find also had a sense of sadness, like they were not fitting in. I felt the same way.

I had looked up the demographic data, and at first I accepted it as true. Though upon further reflection, not just here in Vegas but elsewhere also, it seems very evident that the data is off. A casino may have 1,200 or more people at any given time. White people could be counted on one's hands in some places.

I think it is also important to consider that the casinos here are very beautiful and luxurious. However, there is a dichotomy. There unfortunately is a fentanyl crisis here in the city, severe homelessness, and a trash and debris problem, including human feces, which one has to watch where they are walking at all times.

It was common to see mixed relationships within the drug addicted communities. White women with addicted qualities with Black or Hispanic men. There are also a lot of healthy travelers. I have seen far more international travelers than Americans.

I think that at this stage, we can acknowledge the culture change in Vegas. I was not referred to here as American, but European, which was a similar and challenging experience I had in Tucson, Arizona. I also acknowledge that a culture shift at this level does make it uncomfortable, for the reason that we are no longer spending our vacation time with Americans, but rather an entirely different culture and population.

I do feel that there is guilt among these new cultures, as well as anti White sentiment among some. I mostly experienced Anti White racism and hatred among the Mexican populations, and mixed Hispanic-Black groups. The Asian population has been "gentle-natured" but also there was a sense of "guilt." There are also documented immigrants who are assimilated and very easy to get along with and talk to.

The reality of gaslighting and blameshifting of the American people, at this extreme:

For these reasons, we come to terms with the understanding that the Democratic Party has not operated as a party, but rather more like a war front against the American people and our public servants, with instrumental mass migration being one of the dominant expressions they have utilized against the American people.

This is not to say that the human beings, who are the immigrants, are a war, or that they do not have humanity. They have rights under humanitarian law. They have dignity and choice. Americans should always have compassion, and empathy. Still, it is also not realistic to ignore this experience, as it is detrimental to the mental health of United States citizens.

Furthermore, in order for us to establish boundaries with actual foreign enemies, as well as those who would misguide us, acknowledging the truth with integrity, despite what political movements express, is a moral obligation of the American people and immigrants alike.

We ask, where have all of the White Americans gone? Are they home? Are they avoiding spaces because they are the small minority now? Are they hurt by the foreign culture that has been created around them?

I also considered that Vegas seems like “the” culture of human trafficking. I have verified my experience with research and have included a link below. “Nevada has the second-highest number of human trafficking cases per 100,000 residents.” – Las Vegas News

Overall, the experience is somewhat bizarre. Not seeing Americans and feeling like an outsider within one's own cities is different. I consider again the word *Kafkaesque*.

Source: <https://las-vegas-news.com/the-reality-of-human-trafficking-in-vegas-how-to-spot-the-signs-at-local-resorts/>