



By [STEEST](#)

S A B M

I'd been challenged to define what this means to me. Although I made efforts to push it to the bottom of my "to do" list, some events kept bringing it to the top, again and again. Finally, I gave up the fight and thought about it during my "driving home from work" time.

It stands for SAYA ANAK BANGSA MALAYSIA. To me, this just simply means, "I AM MALAYSIAN" without the trappings of any form of discrimination.

I have been reading a lot about this on the official website [here](#) and on blogs/news/comments/emails. What is gratifying to know is the spirit that the SABM website speaks of, packaged in flesh and bones is real. It's me! It's you!

I am that spirit. Whether I realised it or not, the moment I was born in Malaysia, I inherited that spirit. Many of us forget that this is our right and not a privilege! Our right to be called a Malaysian.

In an earlier post ["Of being Number 4"](#) , I light-heartedly wrote about it and garnered quite a bit of attention. This, in turn, spurred me to write more and led me to where I am now, sitting at my computer on a Friday night and writing again.

What has happened since that blog?

*Read the rest of the article [here](#) .*