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# Six Poems in Search of My Border

by Jasmine J.

**TYPE**  
**POETRY**

## Beginning

It's not fair that people who I care a lot for

are on the other side of that border I don't

Show any affection, no emotion sometimes

Because in reality I'm so sad and depressed

Inside, but sometimes I have to suck it up.

## Papa

*Un hombre* who is *Loco*, who loves his kids

Makes jokes and makes me laugh. A hard

Working dad with two jobs and proud to be

From Mexico and deserves much more.

## **El Grito de México**

A day out of the year that here in the U.S.

in Civic Center, Mexicans celebrate *El Grito de*

*México* to remind them of Mexico. There

is food, mariachi so loud that makes

You want to dance. Music colors red

white and green that define the flag

and at eight o'clock exactly everything stops

And All together we yell *Que Viva México!*

A day to Remember what it feels like to be in

Mexico.

**Mama**

A mother who loves and cares for her children

Who has a beautiful Dominican accent and wants

The best for her family. She has been through hell

And back, but got through it *una mamá con un*

*Cora?on Grande.*

## **Sancocho**

*Una sopa hecho en Santo Domingo que es*

*Sabrosa.* This meal makes me feel like I'm in the

Dominican Republic every single time I eat it.

If you have a headache *comete un sancocho*

If your stomach hurts, eat some *sancocho*, this

Meal helps you warm up and feel good. It's the

Best medicine.

## **Living in Two Worlds**

I'm from the United States, but I'm living in two

Worlds: my mother's culture, my dad's culture.

And those cultures are a part of me and proud

To be a Latina, I will never be ashamed of who

I am or where my parents came from. Because

Being a Latina I should not have to impress any

White person for them to see that we're all

Equal. I will never let anyone's racism be a

Border between me and my future.