

WRITING

Siempre Seré tu Mamá

Yamilet J., 826LA

TYPE

MEMOIR
NARRATIVE

GENRE

GRADES 11–12

This chapter of my life takes place in March, it was a very beautiful morning and the sun was shining. The sun was very bright and big and it shone as brightly as the brilliance of a diamond. I looked out my window while I watched the birds flying from one side to the other in a very blue and beautiful sky. The blue sky was full of clouds that looked like floating cotton candy, full of many birds with small yellow and black wings. Their wings were as yellow and resplendent as the sun itself.

**No sé si he hecho bien en traerte a este mundo de
locos**

Yo quiero pensar que acerté y te sabré proteger

I was in a hospital bed awaiting the birth of my daughter, a moment for which I had prepared myself many months ago. I felt so many emotions that inside me there was a whirlwind of so many different feelings. I felt a tear run down my red cheeks and my

whole body was sweating as if I had been wet with water because on the one hand, I felt very excited and this was the biggest moment of my life, but I was experiencing my biggest fear.

Hay besos eternos que no se terminan

Y risas que nunca podrás comparar

This day was the most beautiful day of my life. I could feel our first skin-to-skin contact. Her skin was as red as blood itself and as soft as if it were cotton. Her skin was so soft that my hands slid all over her body. At this moment I was able to put my nose close to her beautiful black and silky hair. I was also able to smell that incomparable smell of baby

No sé si he hecho bien, pero cuando te miro a los ojos

El mundo parece más grande y yo puedo volar

When she opened her eyes I discovered that they were as dark as the night itself. In her eyes, I could see a future with her. At that moment I imagined her triumphing in life and achieving everything she set out to do. At that moment, fear took over me, and I only thought about how I could protect her and take care of her because I was very afraid that everything that happened to me at some point could happen to her. I was very afraid

because I had an immense love for her, from the first moment I loved her like I had never done before. I felt so much love, it was something that also caused me fear because I knew that with just one word she said I would be at her feet. From that day I knew that I wanted to take care of her and protect her to prevent all the things that had tormented me so much from happening to her too. Over time I discovered that having my daughter was the most beautiful thing that could have happened to me. All that fear of facing a new stage in my life turned into love. When we play and I look at her beautiful smile I realize that every night of dedication and sacrifice has been worth it.

When she hugs me and touches my face with her small, soft hands, this immense love takes over me. When she calls me mom I know it's the best thing that could have happened to me. I discovered that after being afraid to face being a mother, now I simply cannot think of a life without her.

Song Title and Artist:

El Viaje by Conchita

from 826LA's original publication, [*Memorias Grabadas*](#)