

WRITING

Pride / My Life

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TYPE

POETRY

GENRE

GRADES 6-8

I am child of the waves and poor houses

I am a child of cities and cars.

Filled with music of Romeo Santos and Rochy

I am a child of music and noise.

Born with the yellow, hot rising sun

I am a child of sirens and movies.

Never knew how I did not come out fried

I am a child of family and good food.

My family is from climbing trees to get avocado and
mangoes

I am a child of parties and fireworks.

Language of straight Spanish

I am a child of dog barks and car horns.

I come from sliding down to the cafeteria with cardboard

I am a child of windy weather and storms.

A child from many places eating mangú

I am a child of Puerto Rico and Italy.

On Saturday you can find me at chipeos

I am a child of pizza and rice and beans.

Daughter of two 16-year-old lovebirds

I am a child of comic books.

Filled with lots of love, ocean wave sounds, and music

I am a child of my mom and dad.