

Clippert Multicultural Honors Magnet Academy



**LIFE /
VIDA**

VOLUME 2 / SPRING 2019

FROM SCRATCH

Raul Diaz

I come from a protective woman
who makes salsa from scratch -
she puts it on our chicken tacos and has us get it ourselves
We have crosses, statues, the Mexican news on the TV.

MADE UP OF

Fatima Orozco

I'm made up of a big family,
car grease and crushed peppers.

I started running then I fell
"Ya que ya paso," said my mom.

Going to the back
hearing only 90's music
and la comprosa.
Running back to the store with my brother,
walking in as
la Virgen de Guadalupe
is standing up in the altar.

We smell enchiladas, tacos, tortas, and ahogadas,
all while looking out to see a tall pine tree
standing on the ground.

GRAY POEM

Alexis Navarro

I am from the maples linking the streets
I am from where kids are always outside
I am one of them
I never give up

WHEREVER I GO

Yanine Thurmond

I am from Black and Mexican
From loud music wherever I go
I am from ¿ Quien te quiere?
From a single hardworking mother.

BEAUTIFUL

Ingrid Ramos

Beautiful
the memories tracing my brain,
the good and the bad,
my friends leaving and making new ones,
the betrayal of people, the backstabbing.

Beautiful
the Mexican blood in my DNA
fading away as I live in an Americanized
place.

Beautiful
the music through my ears,
the weird one of the group.

GRAND NEW WORLD

Ingrid Ramos

I've jumped deep in the ocean,
sinking into the bottom
where I found a new world
filled with happiness
the new world with diamond-looking seas
the aura of blooming flowers
the euphoric sound of the birds
serenading us with their music
the grand new world, clouds
big and white like cotton candy,
the natural smell of the air
the sparkling life moon at night
the hot luminous sun at day
this grand new world
which is non-existent
this grand new world which we
can make our world
the grand new world, the impossible,
our future world.

MISS YOU

Arlette Morones

My name is Arlette. I'm named after an actress. I like to laugh a lot. I have a hard time staying serious, I would rather laugh. Maybe it's because it's hard for me to admit that I miss you. I used to love the color pink when I was six. Then I realized everyone liked pink, so I stopped liking it. I'm scared to trust someone who will just end up leaving. I'm afraid of the dark and of heights. I'm afraid to love someone more than I could love myself. It's hard to admit I miss you.

TAKES AWAY

Brayan Luna

America is great sometimes when you are safe.
And when you do not get in trouble by the police -
because deportation
takes away
your imagination.

SHOULDN'T SEPARATE US

DaMell Harris

Things were okay before. Then he came and made families break - like shattering glass. Made borders to prevent people from getting across to America. When America should be for everyone. America is for better lives, jobs, existence. America is for better lives, jobs, existence. America is a safer place, a place for families. A place for them to thrive, a place where we shouldn't be torn apart.

ODE TO JACKIE ROBINSON

Noe Pena

You were doubted your whole life
but you never gave up
you followed your dreams
you did your best
and you made it
nobody liked you but you were a good player
you were the first African person
to play in the
Major League
when you made it they did not like you
but you did not care
and by the end
you made it
to the
Hall
of
Fame