



LIFE/VIDA

Vol 3

Music In Detroit

Adriana Soto

In Detroit,
you can always hear music
if you listen closely.
Somewhere
in houses,
in the streets,
in the stores.
Somewhere.
Not only magical notes floating in
this city
but in people's laughter
and in people's eyes
looking from corner to corner,
listening,
sighting
the music in the city.

I Am...

Tanya Contreras

I am from the only streets I've ever known,
Lawndale and Logan.
I am from the chile that clogs my throat, making me cough.
The pozole de pollo which reminds me
of the efforts of the hardworking mother I have.
I am from "Si Dios quiere," the saying that empowers
who I am.
I am from the spider plant that blooms flowers
introducing a newcomer.
I am from the book that lightens the world and
life of people.
I am from the boiling teapot with the high-pitched voice
saying it is ready.
I am from the pillow fights in which my siblings
always come out crying.
I am from here to there, from more to over there,
each time connecting each moment, each memory,
like connecting the brown little freckles on my face.
I am me. I am who I am.

Where I Am From

Miriam Corral

I come from pozole and a Bible,
a TV, phones, computers.
Hearing the sound ring,
beep, tap, tap.
Summer plants breezing in the wind with joy,
me seeing the summer sun.

In My Name

Natalia Garcia

My name is Natalia, and my birthday is in December. It may not seem important, but Natalia means Christmas. December 21st. My birthday, so close to Christmas. My name is important for that reason. Defining me in that way. Garcia, my last name, it's so... ordinary. But no. Garcia, my last name, has helped me through life. "Natalia Garcia, Ms. Garcia" I take pride in my name. Coming up to a stage or even just in a call. My name is Natalia and my birthday is in December.

My Mexican, Puerto Rican, Salvadoran, American descent will always live with me in my name.

Michigan And Mexico

Alejandro Murillo

I am from the beans that grow in the field
and from the horses that wander in the field of weed and grass
and the miles of trees and
from the first time I rode a horse to the last time.
I am from Michigan and Mexico,
from the Ranch Los Murillo's.

Means To Me

Enrique Colon

I got my name from my dad. I don't really know what my name means to me. I have a Puerto Rican name and unlike other people with Puerto Rican names, my name doesn't matter to me. "Your name means a lot to you." "Respect your name." How can I respect if there's nothing about it to respect? I don't go outside. I tend to stay with my dog. I spend 90% of my time just on homework. Shouldn't we do it all at school, not at home? Home is a good place to relax and not work.

"Alexa"

Alexa Hernandez

My name is "Alexa,"
the worst name you can give a child.
The best CURSE you can give a newborn baby.
People would be asking me things like, "Alexa, what's the weather today?"
They must be blind to think I'm an Amazon Alexa.
I was born in Mexico, so they had to name me an uncommon name.
However, I hope nobody else suffers that curse.

My Name Poem

Mayte Rosas

My name isn't common,
but it's also not easy.
I would possibly change my name to a more common name
or easier name to pronounce.
I like my name.
My parents decided to give me this name when they went to
Mexico and they thought it was a very beautiful name.
I come from the amazing food my mom makes
to the stories which my dad tells,
from being told to always follow my heart.

The Moon

Bryan Melendez

The moon is lonely sitting up
there by itself, but it shines
when the sun is not there and
when the sun comes it hides in the
shadows

The Shiny Moon

Gabriel Soto

The moon in a shiny rock. It might just sit there, but it
does something important. It shines brighter than the
stars but smaller than Mars. The moon shines only at
night. And that's why it's so special.

The Moon's Secret

Jovanne Pacheco

It doesn't want you to know its age,
so we call it a boomer,
even if it shines brighter than us.

Bright Star

Luis Deason

The moon is like a bright star,
bright and beautiful like the stars.

Drawing

Hannah Hernandez

Dear Art,

I've loved you since third grade, but I admire you for your ever-changing style.
You make me feel special,
like I'm the best artist in the world
even though I'm not.

Basketball

Antonio Ramirez

I fell in love when I saw you on TV
and I saw Curry playing.
I play the game of basketball,
it's fun to watch and play.
It makes me feel happy.

I Love You Because

Elizabeth Alcocen

Dear Puppy,

You make me feel safe and happy when I
play with you.
I've loved you since I was young.
I love you because you are adorable and
cute and pretty.