

I am from making tamales in the holiday's
Where the house is chaotic
From praying in the table
From kids running around

When my friends come over
I find peace at last
everything chaotic
disappears

I wonder why most times
People may think im not the speakitive person
they always say
“Shes very quiet and timid”
It doesn't matter what they think
I feel joy for who i am
I like who i am