

I am from my family  
I am from “The little girl is calling you”  
I am from the smell of pollo guisado  
I am “I love you” and “I can always count on you”

I am the warmth and light  
In this cruel and vile world

That is who I am

Hatred always outshining love  
Things must change  
I’m different from the world  
And I won’t be compared and Judged to the  
world

For I am bright  
For I am light  
For I am love

-Yearalyn Reyes