

# Where I Come From

By Amairani Aceves

I come from a street named Canoas  
from a good neighborhood with some beautiful brown apartments.

I come from a wonderful flower smell,  
from a beautiful garden outside.

I come from my dad Pedro and my mother Roselia,  
Hard workers and loving parents.

I come from hanging with friends,  
visiting family and swimming daily.

I come from pizza and pozole,  
watermelon and rice.

I come from “Get good grades,”  
“Hacer alguien en el futuro.”

I come from love and respect,  
enjoying life.

That is where I come from.

# Where I Come From

by Cesar Aguilar Lira

I come from a silent neighborhood,  
a tree-lined street with squirrels in the branches.

I come from a house with a dog barking,  
and a creek in front of the house.

I come from my father Cesar and my mother Virginia,  
hard workers and loving.

I come from playing soccer  
and videogames with my friends.

I come from tortillas and tacos,  
salsa, frijoles and tamales.

I come from “estudiar mucho“  
and “play good soccer.“

I come from love, respect,  
and enjoying life

That is where I come from.

# Where I Come From

By Juan Carlos Duran

I come from apartments,  
big and tall.

I come from windows facing other apartments,  
kids playing in the front of the yard.

I come from Martha and Ambrosio  
so caring and so hard working.

I come from playing soccer and Super Nintendo,  
playing outside and making friends.

I come from frijoles and chilaquiles,  
sopitos and quesadillas.

I come from “No hagas eso,” “Estudia,”  
“Has tu tarea”.

I come from hard work,  
being loved and respected.

That is where I come from.

## Where I Come From

By Javier Corona

I come from a street where neighbors noisy and wild,  
screaming at each other.

I come from a house with a lot of pictures.  
with the smell of posole and vases of flowers.

I come from a family Javier and Maria  
love and a lot of working.

I come from riding bikes and talking to friends.  
playing video games.

I come from frijoles, enchiladas, and tortillas  
tacos, posole, and agua de horchata.

I come from ‘NO DEJES DE ESTUDIAR,’  
“Entrega tus trabajos y estudia.”

I come from respect others  
and love.

That is where I come from

# Where I Come From

By Manuel Mena

I come from an apartment that's green and small,  
that has big trees and a lot of cars.

I come from being in bed,  
watching TV sleeping all day.

I come from my mother María and my father Manuel,  
hard workers and caring friends.

I come from playing soccer,  
driving cars and playing video games,

I come from tamales and quesadillas,  
burritos and tacos.

I come from “estudia mucho”,  
“has tu tarea” y “cuidate mucho.

I come from love, joy,  
and trying to find the American dream.

That is where I come from