

jasmine
Bumpy
Rode
mendoza

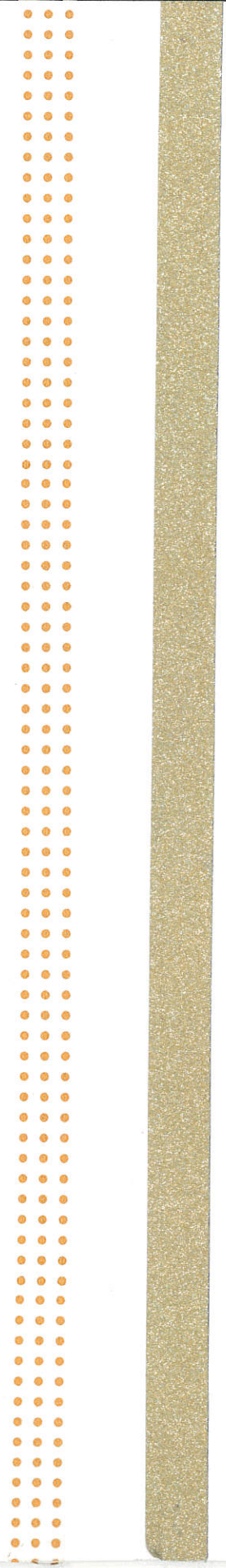


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BIOGRAPHY

I am someone who tries to be in touch with how I feel. I try and reflect and think about the things that make me happy. Of course I am not ALWAYS like this but I try my best.



I AM ME

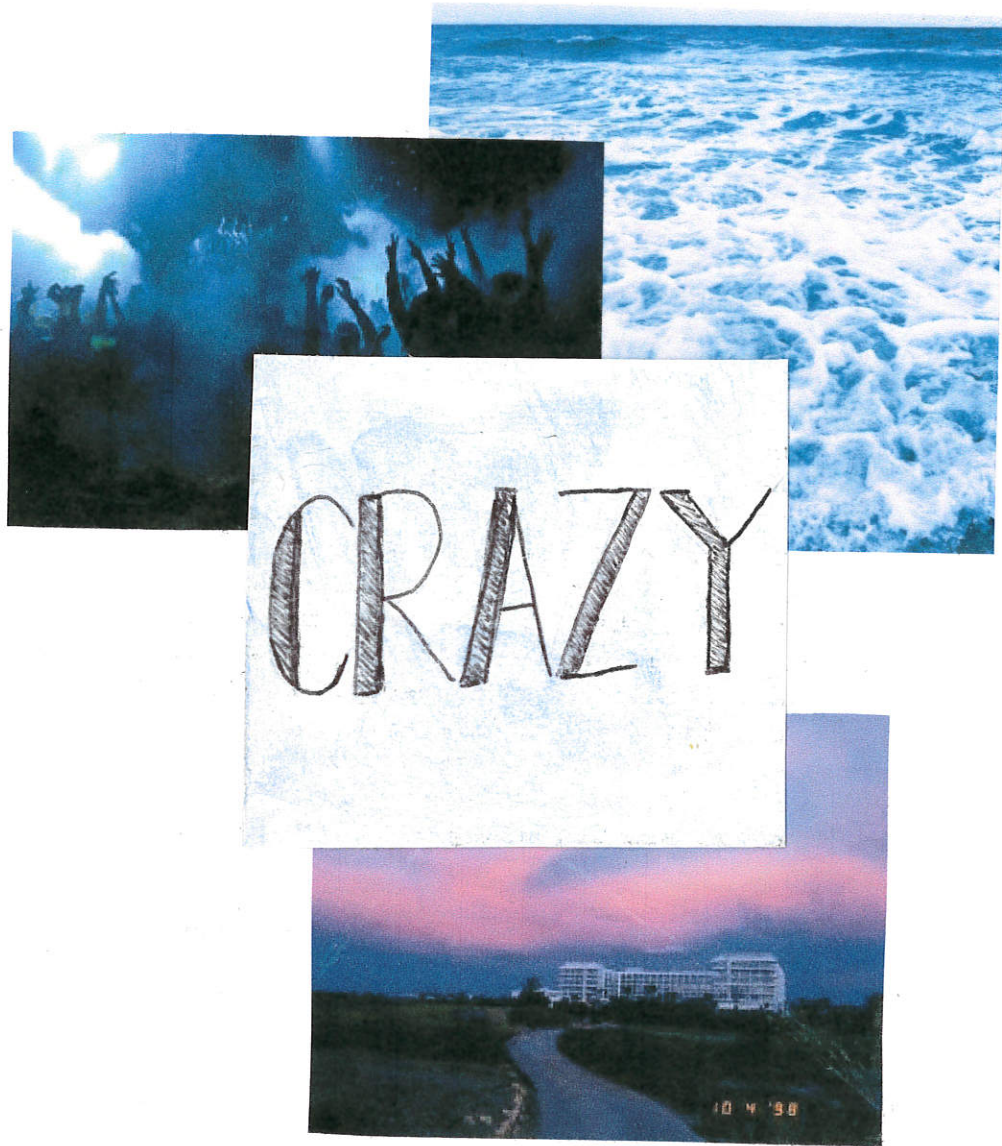
I am from books
From chocolate abuelita and coffee
I am from the small brown house by the rode.
Cozy, loving, and smells of citrus.
I am from lavender, gentle and calming, with a beautiful
purple tint
I'm from welcome home hugs and curly hair
From my mom and dad.
I'm from different love languages and a carefree attitude
that for some reason I didn't get
From try your best and work hard
I'm from prayers, from waking up early on sundays to go to
church
I'm from Mexican roots, being first generation and born in
Atlanta
I am from honey and strawberries
From the crazy stories about my mom's childhood and how
hardworking my grandparents were

The stories of my dad and how hard it was for him but how
there were still happy moments.
In a small box tucked away in the closet are old pictures of
the past. Some of the memories that I share and some that I
don't.
The memories I will be able to remember when I am old and
wrinkly. And if I can't I will look back into that small box
and smile.



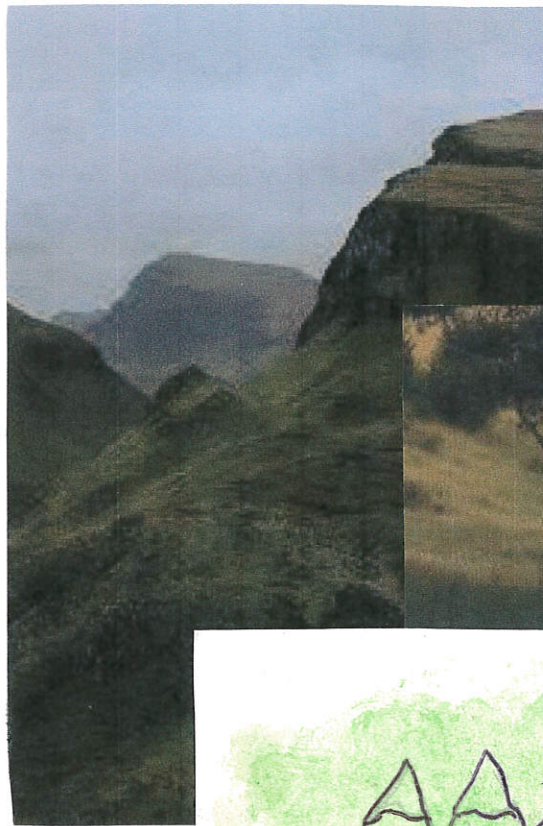
PENCIL

A pencil. To you it might not seem like much but a pencil for me is always there. It's there when I'm happy, it's there when I'm angry, and when I'm sad. A pencil is what I use to express myself. There are days when I am so angry and I don't want to see anyone but my pencil. I journal about what has me frustrated and upset while I am sitting at my desk looking back on my day. I write songs when I have butterflies in my stomach because I just saw the guy that I have liked for so long and can't stop thinking about. And when I cry I draw a picture spilling out my emotions that I have bottled up. A pencil, such a simple tool for the complex mind. A tool that can give you relief at the end of a day. A busy day where I spent putting aside what I truly felt. But the pencil knows me better than anyone. You could say it's my best friend. It's the shoulder I cry on and the one I hug when I need someone. Just the other day I was drawing a picture. It has no specific or special meaning but when I see it it brings me happiness. The joy of seeing something that you spent time on. Of seeing your effort and remembering the feeling you had while drawing it is so calming to me. A pencil, so simple and true.



CRAZY FUN

I see my mother's face go blank. I turn around and see my father limping out of the water. We quickly swim back from the open ocean to see what is going on. My father just stepped on a sea urchin. With both his feet! How does that even happen! Anyway, I quickly tried to see what we could do in the moment. Some of the lanceros were saying to hit his foot with a sheet of wood. Thankfully we didn't listen. We got a lancha since we were on an island, to go back to the main beach. There was an ambulance by the road and they had to take each spine out one by one. It was extremely hot, we waited for about an hour and a half. When they were all out the doctor said that it should stop hurting in a couple of hours. Bad thing about that is that we were having his birthday party. You are supposed to dance at a party! Once we got home we all started getting ready. He said that it still hurt quite a bit and that there is probably one still stuck. The first event of the party was a drag show since some of my parents' friends are drag queens. That was really fun and everyone was singing along with them. Then we had food and talked to one another. And finally it was time to dance! That is what I have been waiting for! Overall it was a crazy adventure and my dad still got up and danced at the end of it. I think it is really important to be positive and I aspire to be more like him.



MOUNTAINS

A beautiful place where you can see everything and you feel like you can do anything. It's an amazing place to write and read. It is peaceful and has a beautiful view. A place where I feel on top of the world because in a way I am. Spending time in the mountains is amazing. Whether you're with friends or family, or by yourself. My favorite memory of this place is when I was having a HORRIBLE day. I decided to go on a hike and when I got to the top I just sat there and listened. The birds singing their tunes and the wind brushing up against the trees. It's like music to my ears. I was relaxed and I felt at peace. It made me forget about the day and just live in the moment. That beautiful moment.



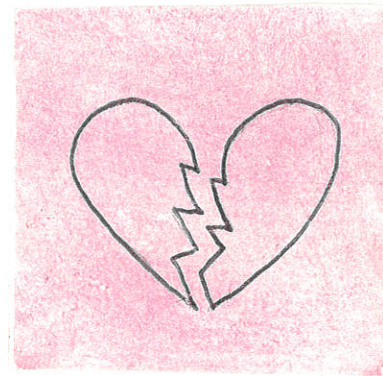
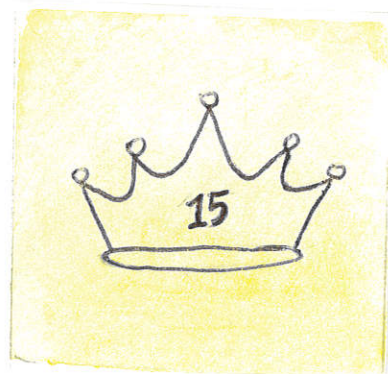
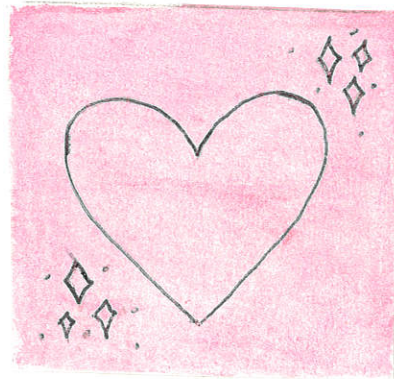
MY OWN IMPORTANT SPACE

An important place for me is my bedroom. It is my space and mine alone. No one can bother me. I go there when I need a break or if I just feel like being alone. If I want to read in peace or meditate. It's simple and it doesn't really have any special feelings attached but it's cozy and comfortable. There are times when I am really sad and don't want to or just can't talk to anyone. During those times I can sit on my bed and just cry. I realize that it is good to let out all your emotions and let yourself go once in a while. I try so hard to keep up an image all the time and it gets tiring. But in my room I am me. No fake smile, no fake feelings, no judgments, just me. My own private space to be myself. And honestly that is all I need sometimes.



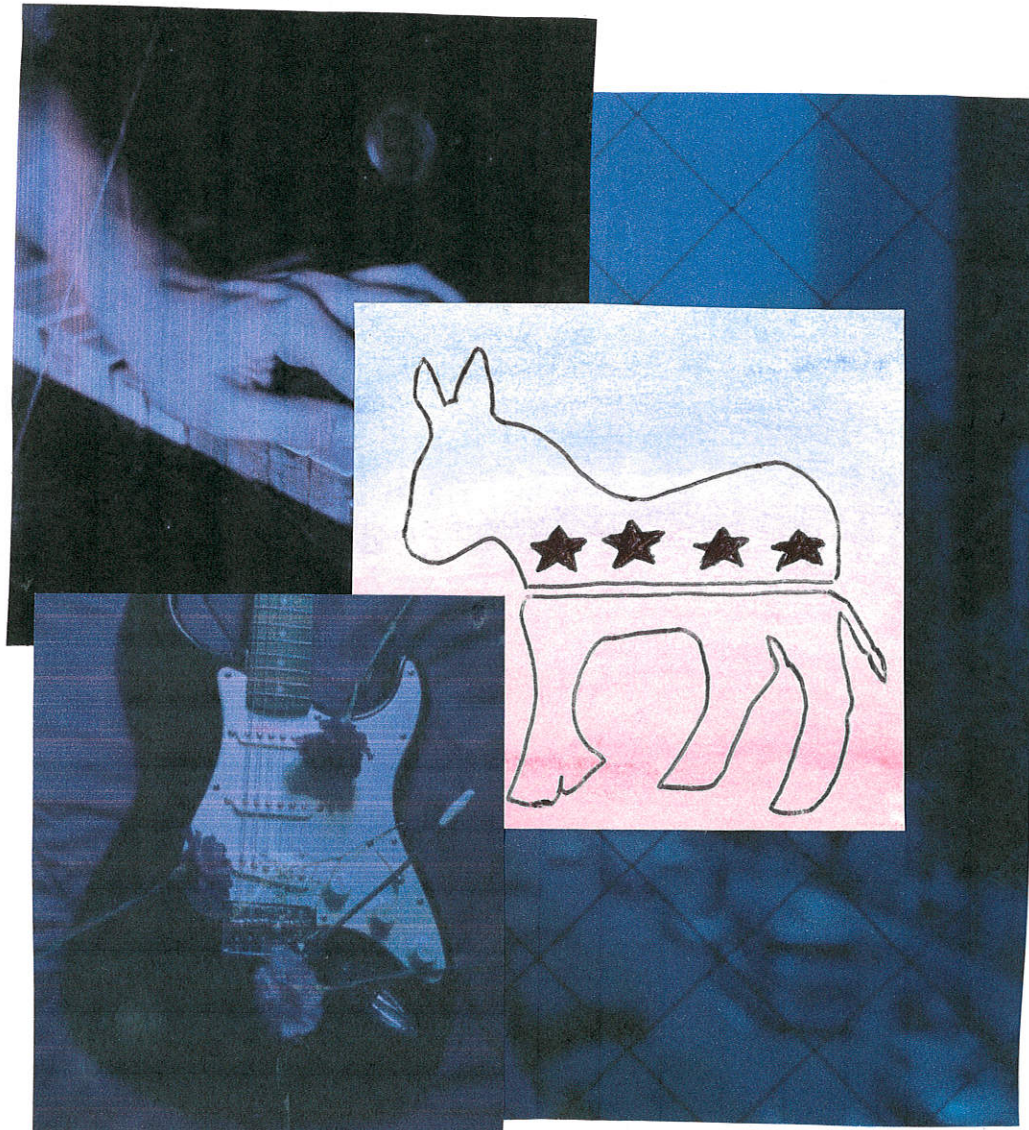
BY THE SHORE

The farther away I get from the weekend the less I remember some details. The day I remember the most from our three day weekend is Sunday. My parents and I went to church, we danced and sang, I was crushing, my parents teased me about it, and later, someone was selling elote! I LOVE elote. After church we went to eat seafood and since we had to eat outside I almost got attacked by a bee. (I'm allergic to bees) Later we went to the beach. The beach is always fun. I love the way the breeze brushes against my face and the sweet smell of the ocean shore that I miss the second we leave. I walked by the water that day and my feet and pants got wet. Now thinking about it, that is probably why I have been feeling sick. It was worth it though. Moving back to Saturday my parents and I went to TJ. I had to go to the doctor's and my puppies had a vet appointment. We also went to a place where they sell street tacos. My dad had tacos and sopes, my mom had a sope, and I had a gordita. Looking back I regret not having a second one even though I was full. After that we went back home and our day ended.



UNFORGETTABLE TWENTY-TWENTY

One, I will never forget getting closer to my parents.
Two, I will never forget getting two new crazy puppies that I love and adore.
Three, I will never forget going to Acapulco and I am pretty sure my dad won't either. It was a crazy trip.
Four, I will never forget my self growth and how I learned to live and accept myself.
Five, I will never forget my birthday this year. I had my first birthday party and according to tradition I am now a woman. It's been the first birthday that I actually enjoyed in a while.
Six, I will never forget the love and the heartbreak everyone has gone through.



BIDEN TWENTY-TWENTY

This presidential election has been A LOT. I come from a low income, mexican family. I am first generation here, which means both my parents are immigrants. Some people are rude and have been racist towards us. These past four years have been hard. Especially because Trump has said some horrible things. I feel like that affected us the most because him making horrible claims about immigrants of all kinds make the people that look up to him think that it is okay when it's not. Twenty-Twenty overall had been TERRIBLE For people of color. Racism has always been a problem but the pandemic and having to be online all the time has made it worse in my opinion. Since people can hide behind screens. First with the ICE and immigrants being held in cages, to Asians being accused for the pandemic, to recently having a lot going on with ACAB and BLM. The killings that cops have made and not been held accountable for. This is all extremely important and affects everyone. I believe that Biden can and will be better. He might not be the best but he is better.