

## Being me

Dark chocolate colored eyes,  
That mirrors sunsets when sun rays hit just right.  
Caramel covered skin,  
the same my ancestors once wore.  
Mamá always called me "Chicana"  
Papá always said "Que viva la raza"  
I'll always be "Ni de aqui, ni de alla"  
Latina by roots, American by birth,  
But Chicana at heart.  
Fluently bilingual, rolling my "R"  
But misspelling it all.  
"Build that wall"?  
That shit don't faze me at all.  
My dark chocolate colored eyes,  
don't mirror sunsets anymore.  
But mirror agony that's hidden in my soul.

-Juliana Rodriguez