

My neighborhood is the sound of the family

The sound of dogs barking

It is the elotero and the teens with the bocina listening to corridos

Nogales is the delicious chimichangas and tacos de perro

Love is the sound of my nephews playing in the streets

Nogales is the line at 4pm full of people

**Boys selling candies** 

Men in the money exchange houses

The limpia parabrisas

It is the long car lines waiting to go to Ross and Walmart

My hometown is unique

My hometown is joy

Fear is how the violence works here

Fear is how you don't feel safe enough

Love is how everyone is united

Love is how different and joy Nogales

In my hometown there are diverse emotions

**But mainly fear** 

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