

My neighborhood is where I grow up
There are children playing and loud music sounds
Nogales is where you go when you want tacos
Love is the smell of coffee in the morning
Love is the smell of your mother's cooking
Love is seeing my brother's dreamer eyes
Nogales is a Tianguis at 9 am every Saturday

My hometown is beautiful My hometown is fearful

Fear is walk alone through La Buenos Aires Fear is seeing a white van coming Love is do a Carne Asada with family Love is do a Friday night movies

Joy is hear your brother's laugh
Joy is going out with friends
In my hometown there is Love Fear and Joy
And I am a product of those three
My mother tells me, love conquers all

Renee Lopez, Pierson High School