



# Beyond Fronteras

Treasuring an Arizona Border Community's  
Past and Future

**My neighborhood is the sound of cars engines and  
children's laughter**

**It is finitos and comadres chatting**

**My hometown is kids running and sirens blaring**

**Its tiny and not well known**

**Love is feeling my grandmothers embrace after a long day**

**Love is the smell of coffee and freshly baked bread**

**Love is seeing that couple walk down the street**

**Fear is not being able to go out and live life to the fullest**

**Fear is losing those you love to poor choices**

**Fear is being out late past street lights**

**Love is hearing my nanas old cumbias on the radio**

**Love is how I laugh at my tatas old chistes**

**In my hometown there is peace and love**

**And there is worry**

**I am the product of all my neighbors laughs**

**Cheers and happy moments**

**But most importantly being diverse is beautiful**

***America Salazar,  
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