

Hopeful Immigrants

Jessica Hernandez

The children waiting

The family separation

The dreams fading

The ripping sensation

Family values

And community chatter

But I am an immigrant

So does it matter?

Rather, we hope you never endure

The pain of getting separated

From the ones you love most

We hope you never undergo

The loss of your identity

Because you had to mold into a culture

While feeling like yours was now

invisible We hope you never feel

Hated and disrespected

Because you had to leave your home

Only to feel like a ghost

We hope you never feel alone

Because we know how it feels

To get thrown

This is humanity, this is real