

Catherin Mercado

Poem

OurAmerican

I am from negadors

From yuca and cuajada

I am from the hard work of my parents

I am from izote like the treasure of a nation

I'm from quinceañeras and chisme

From Mercado and Zuniga families

I'm from loud talkers and small fuse

From me puedes ayudar and MICHELL

I'm from a catholic home getting all my sacraments done

I am from New York but with native Salvadoran parents Pupusas y tamales

From the lands my grandparents own in EL Salvador

The height , eyes and nose features you have left behind and passed down to

new generations will never be forgotten. The Bloodline you left is getting

stronger still wishing you were still here.