

# CouRaGeouS Cuentos: A Journal of Counternarratives

---

Volume 3

Article 41

---

2019

## La Brujis

Bridget Ocampo

*Humboldt State University*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.humboldt.edu/courageouscuentos>

 Part of the [Bilingual, Multilingual, and Multicultural Education Commons](#), [Chicana/o Studies Commons](#), [Civic and Community Engagement Commons](#), [Community-Based Learning Commons](#), [Creative Writing Commons](#), [Curriculum and Instruction Commons](#), [Domestic and Intimate Partner Violence Commons](#), [Educational Sociology Commons](#), [Ethnic Studies Commons](#), [Feminist, Gender, and Sexuality Studies Commons](#), [Gender and Sexuality Commons](#), [History Commons](#), [Inequality and Stratification Commons](#), [Latin American Languages and Societies Commons](#), [Latina/o Studies Commons](#), [Modern Literature Commons](#), [Politics and Social Change Commons](#), [Race and Ethnicity Commons](#), [Reading and Language Commons](#), and the [Theory, Knowledge and Science Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Ocampo, Bridget (2019) "La Brujis," *CouRaGeouS Cuentos: A Journal of Counternarratives*: Vol. 3 , Article 41.

Available at: <https://digitalcommons.humboldt.edu/courageouscuentos/vol3/iss1/41>



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial 4.0 License

© 2016 Department of Critical Race, Gender & Sexuality Studies (CRGS) at Humboldt State University.

This Collective Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at Digital Commons @ Humboldt State University. It has been accepted for inclusion in CouRaGeouS Cuentos: A Journal of Counternarratives by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Humboldt State University. For more information, please contact [kyle.morgan@humboldt.edu](mailto:kyle.morgan@humboldt.edu).

## *La Brujis*

*Bridget Ocampo*

Mi nombre, something bittersweet. Why must they name me after a privileged white actress? ¿Por qué no un nombre que cuando lo digan baile? Que se sienta en todo el cuerpo, something I cannot feel with my name, algo tan simple. Every time in family gatherings I have to add an accent to my name para que entiendan. Y después me dicen que gringa soy because my name resembles the way I forget my language. Batallando para decir palabras que son “fácil,” como dicen toda mi familia es porque mi nombre me ha cambiado. Como si mi nombre me ha hecho olvidar como hablar en español o cómo hacer el grito cuando mi papá pone el mariachi. Si nomás supieran que mi nombre cambia every time I introduce myself to someone new para que sepan que soy Mexicanx. Como una vez salí en el radio y les dije a todos que me llamó, “Brujis or Brijida.” I gave myself these names so they, the people... NO, my people, won't have trouble saying it, and can call me either one because I love these names that I have given myself. Hoping that my friends call me this in order to be seen as “Mexican.” Como si mi nombre tiene el nopal que yo tengo en la frente. El nopal that I want to carry within my name, un nopal que no me da vergüenza que me llamen because my name does not represent where I come from. I myself represent who I am, and I am as Mexican como un nopal con tacos on a nice sunny day.