

El Primer Dia

Erick Esparza

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El Primer Dia

Erick Esparza

Mi primer día en la escuela,
caminé hacia una silla
cuando escuché:
“What is your name?”
¿Qué? No entiendo.
In my head
I kept wondering:
¿Qué están diciendo?
Kids surrounded me,
they kept repeating:
“What is your name?”
¿Qué? No entiendo, I said.
I could feel their eyes
glaring at me.
It was difficult to breathe.
I was scared
alone.
Unable to respond
Only murmuring to them,
“No entiendo.”

I remember
going home and
asking my mom:

¿Por qué soy diferente?