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Found Poem Uno

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Found Poem Uno

Patricia Cortés, Mireya Ortega, Cynthia

Paredes, Javier Rojas

*Do you need help, Ma?
I hear her voice.
My body tingles, my heart races.
I just want to hold on to it.*

*Yes, mother was very strict when it came to our education,
But I am very happy she was.
A small child,
with small but curious eyes.
The color of dark chocolate,
Only to melt in the sunlight.*

*I am in a Dream.
And if my life is my present reality, then it is just a dream.
She sat down and began to cry,
Endless tears,
As if her eyes held oceans.
We have to understand
that when somebody knows your bad habits, it is hard for them to
disappear,
even after you've changed...*

*It was hard to raise me every other weekend.
Where do I go when I dream?
Vive con la fe,
Siempre tendrás algo bueno en tu vida.
Con la música, te recuerdo.*

*Amor.
It feels like bliss.
You don't realize what you have until it is gone.
Do you need help, Ma?*

Found Poem Dos

Mitchell McGowan and Mateo Yelton

A dream is only a dream after all.

You come back to me in my dreams, to remind me that I could still fly.

*At times rest is not so restful,
like light never quite fading on the horizon.
Home is where you make it,
not where memories are held, but where your family is.
We followed the empty highway, white lines guiding us towards
our destiny.*

You come back to me in my dreams, to remind me that I could still fly.

*The moving boxes were heavy,
laden with the memories of a place we called home.
And this time we finished the journey.
Then I knew that guys and girls were
separate, different, opposite, segregated, others.*

*You are free, and I am chained.
Shackled to life in a prison without bars.
Sadness doesn't exist and "real men don't cry."
Someday, we will meet again.*

A dream is only a dream after all.

*This poem, like the previous pantoums, draws its inspiration from the collective classroom freewrites. However, it does not adhere to the structure of the pantoum. It is, however, a beautiful found poem.