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Mi Gente

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Mi Gente

Alejandra Palafox

I am ..... confused I don’t know
how to feel exactly.
I see around me
and everyone is devastated.
It worries me, shouldn’t I
be feeling the same?
I see them, I hear
and listen to what they need
to say and that’s
when it hits me, mi gente
MI GENTE feels
like a broken compass.

Even after
voting I feel small
I feel powerless.
Going to classes I see
some of my professors, whom I have
a lot of respect for, they don’t talk
the same, you notice it while
they teach.

Some admitted that they too—feel powerless.
It infuriates them because
they are the ones we go to,
to seek answers from and
now when they say something
we don’t feel as
empowered because they too,
are terrified for us.