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I am grateful for my culture. I come from an immigrant household and I am proud to be Salvadorian. I am writing for those who are afraid to do so. My culture makes up a lot of who I am as a person ranging from how I look to my native language and up to my traditions. Without my culture I would be dull like a pencil. People are afraid of being hispanic or even from a different culture due to the judgement of many and the I.C.E deportations but here I am writing that this country is supposed to and was diverse from the start. My culture is filled with bright colors and welcoming people, my country went from one of the most dangerous ones in latin america to one of the safest ones and I am proud to say where I am from. Mexicans, Venezuelans, Ecuadorians, Dominicans and many other people from different countries should not be afraid of wanting to make a living in this country and they should be treated equally. I am grateful for the voice I have been given and I will speak out along with using it to speak truth without biases. No matter race,color,religion,gender ect. In the end we are all humans with emotions and stories that should be heard,not being swept under the rug. My voice would be shaky but not uncertain. I am sure humans were supposed to love and not hate. I am frustrated but I don't despise the person who is responsible as to where the country is headed and the decisions they have made. I am a child who has a dream of all people being equal and families being together. I am thankful to say my family is still whole but I am deeply saddened when hearing or seeing others families being ripped apart. I pour my empathy into this writing in hopes of truly being heard and being the voice of those who are uneasy. I am a simple person using my voice. I am thankful for my voice,culture,and family. Thank you for reading.