



2017

El Salvador

Jordan Villasensor

Dominican University of California

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholar.dominican.edu/tuxedolit>

 Part of the [Art and Design Commons](#), [Creative Writing Commons](#), and the [English Language and Literature Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Villasensor, Jordan (2017) "El Salvador," *The Tuxedo Archives*: Vol. 2011 , Article 14.

Available at: <http://scholar.dominican.edu/tuxedolit/vol2011/iss1/14>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Literature and Languages at Dominican Scholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Tuxedo Archives by an authorized editor of Dominican Scholar. For more information, please contact michael.pujals@dominican.edu.

EL SALVADOR

Jordan Villasenor

A foreign land that I was unfamiliar with,

Full of green lush and the smell of diesel.

Trucks driving swiftly carrying bundles of plantains

Nothing was the same.

The immediate feeling that I was back in Tepatitlan filled my heart

Although through time I could see that my new journey was going to start.

Things became more clear, and I could see in what direction my life was going to steer,

Although confusion still filled my mind.

Children running and screaming "Gringos! Gringos!"

A site so stunning.

Excitement filled the air

These children knew nothing of the word fair.

Revolutionary thoughts running wild through my mind

"We are here to fight the system, the system of oppression!"

This I knew would soon be a lesson,

Not just for we the foreigners but for those of the land.

Sweat, love, and passion circulated

As we constructed the school these feelings I anticipated.

Growth began within us all, we the foreigners and those of the land,

For this experience that we grasped never left our hand.