



How did I get here?

And many people wonder.
Who the hell are you?
Why did you come unannounced?
I look like a stranger to you?
Why do not I look like you?
Meanwhile, I am scared to death, I ask myself, how did I get here?
And today, wishing to answer your question, I think, I have arrived here because of a dream, a dream that became a sad reality.
This dream trapped me, without me noticing that because of my dream I lost my happiness.
I have become the provider of someone else's dreams.
And today, again after so many years, I ask myself once more, how did I get here?

I am fed up

I am fed up with injustice, with a society that does not learn despite what it has lived or suffered. It seems to have no memory, it seems to have no interest in remembering the mistakes of the past. It is the blindness of the soul that limits the human being to realize that ambition only destroys. And it is for all this that I am fed up.

PACO MENDOZA
Worker at Newmont Farm
Bradford VT



Sponsored by
BRADFORD PUBLIC LIBRARY
21 South Main St.
Bradford, VT
802-222-4536
bradfordvtlibrary.org