

And You Don't See Me

I am Chicana . . .

I live in the Barrios of Los Angeles, Compton, Venice,
Salinas, Mission, and other cities!

And you don't see me.

I am Chicana . . .

I work in the fields, canneries, factories and sweat shops of
Tejas, California, Florida and Washington!

And you don't see me.

I am Chicana . . .

You disowned me, spat on me and you call me marimatcha
queer!

And you don't see me.

I am Chicana . . .

You call me wetback, illegal because I fled a place of
hunger and abuse!

And you don't see me.

I am Chicana . . .

I flee the white crosses of Juarez for my life!

And you don't see me.

I am Chicana! I am Mujer!

And you still don't see me . . .

-Librada Anna Flores-Martínez