My Contribution to America

My parents always taught me that even though I am young I can make a difference. I am a Filipino American student in a school made up mostly of white students. When I was young, I realized I was different because of how I looked and the food I brought to school. I noticed that kids would start to back away from me because my “dumplings smelled gross.” I felt judged for being myself. At that moment, I was embarrassed to be Filipina. I later realized, that it's ok to be different. I learned to deal with this experience, by writing this rap.

We need to stop the fighting. We need to put down our fists. There is so much bullying. Putting our lives at risk. Even though that i'm trying... trying my best not to cry. People always be laughing... laughing all the time. People be laughing... i'm sick of it. People be racist... i'm sick of it. People be bullying... i'm sick of it. Making fun of faces... i'm sick of it. Believe in yourself, don't listen to what they say. Follow your heart. And it will go your way. So we need to stand up. Get up on your feet! Stick together, no more taking a seat. That's enough, they have done too much! Be yourself!. They're telling us “Good luck”?! No more bullying, no calling us freaks. No laughing at us, don't be so mean! They think they are clean and we are a mess? When someone gets hurt, they couldn’t care less. They need to know that life isn’t easy. They need to know that we are not weak. They need to know that we try our best, try our best to no be against. But it's too late we are not too small! Our hearts our big to love you all and if you think that you can push us around, think again cause we’re standing our ground!

I wrote this rap because I want others to feel confident with themselves. I also want to bring awareness of bullying in schools. I have learned about stories of violence at Sandy Hook Elementary and other tragedies. While these things can be scary, they can also be stopped. I am starting by raising awareness with my voice. I recently performed this rap at my school’s talent show. Parents and classmates told me how much my rap touched them. Their positive comments made me realize that even though I am young, I can still make a difference by making my voice heard. I am no longer embarrassed to be Filipino but instead proud of who I am. By sharing my rap, I hope to help other kids feel more comfortable about being themselves. My hope is that one day, we will live in a country that embraces our differences instead of allowing it to divide us. I will do my part by raising awareness to kids like me because we are the future.