April 2014

Your Path Versus Mine

Genesis Montalvo

Loyola Marymount University

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.lmu.edu/fgv

Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation


Available at: http://digitalcommons.lmu.edu/fgv/vol1/iss1/17

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Academic Resource Center at Digital Commons @ Loyola Marymount University and Loyola Law School. It has been accepted for inclusion in First-Gen Voices: Creative and Critical Narratives on the First-Generation College Experience by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons@Loyola Marymount University and Loyola Law School. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@lmu.edu.
You don’t understand the power you have, 
the path was paved for you like sand on a beach 
mine was filled with overgrown willows. 
Your path, straight and narrow—
no possible way of getting lost. 
I feared the Big Bad Wolf around every corner, 
the Evil Witch never failed to tell me I’d 
never reach the end of the Dark Forest.

It is not your fault you don’t understand. 
Your bubble muffles the true struggles around you. 
Yes, you know you are privileged but do you understand the extent? 
Your blindness, an acid with a common name, 
take a guess.

My experience is a culture. It is one only we few experience. Especially in this private, secluded world on a bluff.
We’re around more than you think. We have our Guiding Wizards and Fairy God Mothers. They don’t tell us the exact road out of the Forests, but they give us spells and books needed to make it out in that world.

You may not understand your clear made path, but know that my dragons conquered are ones that have given a great reward.