



HONEST POEM



Hello my name is: Hector. My favorite color is: maroon, because it is vibrant, but deep, and reminds me of my father. My favorite animals are: dragons, because they're symbolic to me, and exist only in my mind. Something I experienced "for the first time" was I recently learned how to float at 32 believe it or not. I was at my friend's pool and I don't usually go in deeper than my waist because I never learned and honestly it kinda freaks me out. I was with my friend, Daniel; he's a good swimmer and offered to give some pointers. What happened was he got one of his kids' sparkly pool noodles and had me just hold my breath—face in, feet down—and then without the noodle near the steps. I picked up my feet for a second, then two and it was disorienting but so exciting to me. I felt like a kid all over again and that's rare, ya know? One of my biggest fears is Oh boy, honestly being without community. Family and Friends are a huge part of my life, it's the reason I will always live in Mesa. When I dream, I dream about the desert a lot, sometimes it's the heat or a desert oasis, or recently mountain biking in Tanto with Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson! Isn't the mind a strange place? When I think about home, I think about my dog, Tater Tot, my smart, hilarious daughter who named her, my amazing wife, and dinners at the table that are special just because we are together.

