

This Wounded Heart Will Rise
By Jescelane Valencia

Professionally known and acknowledged as Ms. Escobar
Teaching students art is my passion so far
Devoting my life in creativity was always in mind
Thanks to my mommy, her support prevented me from being emotionally blind
For years I had a secret fear of losing her to cancer
The feeling was unexplainable but the thoughts kept crawling near
At first, striving to be a hot shot artsy fartsy gallery artist was the ideal life for me
But the snobby two-faced business showed no guarantee
Determination continuously flowed through my 5'7 self
My personality and aspirations is not stable as a shelf
Rocking to the Cults and idolizing Pee Wee is my other love
And desires to win student's interests is as high as a soaring dove
Due to college, it was official to revolve my life around imagination, color, technique
At the time, the option to become a teacher was at its peak
Like my mother, I need to demonstrate compassion and love to young people
My roots showed me I can do this and the opportunity was possible
At twenty-one, the fear came true and my mommy died of lung cancer
But at least she left knowing teaching art was now my dream career
It's been my promise to always make her proud
Even if I have to draw and paint an entire crazy crowd
Thirteen years of teaching has been more than a blessing
Seeing my kids enjoy doing what I love is truly embracing