

Second Place Fifth Grade

What does it mean to be first generation
American?

By Lauren Hong

I have no words,
No words at all.
Looking around
Lots to see.

Might I be the
First? First to be!
The first American,
I see.

In the mirror,
I see, me the first
In my family. To
Be American.

It was hard
To leave. But,
I did it for me.
It was for me, me!

I knew it was right.
Right to leave. So
I left, to an
Amazing world.
That is beautiful
To see.

Can't wait to
Explore the new
World! I want to
Share with my
Loving family!
Who never saw it
Before.

Boarding the
Plane, taking off,
Arriving. My
Favorite part.
Arriving.

Me the first

Generation

American. Standing

Straight and tall.

Proud to be the first to come here.



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