

Reading Response

By Wenxi Wang

There is no winter in California
Though I put on my hoodies and sweaters
Day by day but Less and less nostalgia
They say my eyes are extinguished lighters
I'm proud of being who I am
Regardless of my imperfections
When I feel bad I'll never say damn
I do programming to release my tension
Nobody here dare to say f**k to me when they know I'm a Chinese
Nor threw me out of the house in just a second
Never be teased
I Can't be stopped to do tangent and secant
I'm here for studying and future preparation
I wonder who give them the time for discrimination?