

April 2017

## Like My Teacher Told Me

Karson Westerkamp  
*Iowa State University*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.northgeorgia.edu/jces>

---

### Recommended Citation

Westerkamp, Karson (2017) "Like My Teacher Told Me," *Journal of Community Engagement and Scholarship*: Vol. 9 : Iss. 2 , Article 16.  
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.northgeorgia.edu/jces/vol9/iss2/16>

This Student Voices is brought to you for free and open access by Nighthawks Open Institutional Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in Journal of Community Engagement and Scholarship by an authorized editor of Nighthawks Open Institutional Repository.

# Like My Teacher Told Me

Karson Westerkamp

Sitting in the classroom, listening to the teacher

Same old thing, he's blaring like a speaker

Still, I'm listening—okay, only halfway

But hey, what can I say?

I'm only 8.

Life is great

I live in America, the home of the free

The land of the brave

Like the teacher was saying,

“We fought for our freedoms,

Men died for your rights” – men who were white

**Like at the Alamo**

When the Mexican army came to slaughter, our men

Took them forever from their women and children

It was a brutal massacre, a bad day for U.S... Sorry, us,

But they fought valiantly, and died for their U.S. ...I mean, country.

So we went from there

And within days

Stormed and took Santa Anna

Putting an end to those “Tejanos” barbaric ways.

It was then that I learned

What it would be

To be Mexican-American

In this “*land of the free*”;

They are descendants of savages

They are dangerous and dark

But above all, I recall:

**“Remember the Alamo! Remember the Alamo!” Remember the Alamo?**



## About the Author

Karson Westerkamp is a senior in elementary education at Iowa State University.