J. Suarez, AM-6679

WordsUncaged Submission

"Our Victory"

We indigenous people, great lands and wars won. We were some of the greatest, most victorious warriors who fought under the sun. We lived happily along with universal unity. In our land, everything had a purpose, spirit, and identity. This is just one short story giving you a glimpse of how our people once lived in glory.

A lot changed when the Spaniards came. They believed that we were wild beasts which had to be tamed. Mexican history is composed of tears and sweat, along with great pain. All due to the greed, wealth, and the satisfaction that the Spaniards sought to obtain. They wanted our treasure yet out treasure was and is something beyond comprehensible measure. Our greatest treasure is our *cultura*, which today "*toda via dura*."

Throughout time, we have endured and overcame countless struggles. We are now educating ourselves because knowledge is power. We are becoming stronger by every second of every hour, we are blossoming like a beautiful flower. The victory is mine and yours, the victory is ours.