As I try to answer this question many thoughts and emotions runs through my body. Possible? absolutely! If DACA would to end tomorrow an instant fear, desperation, thoughts such as running back to my country like most people tell us would get in my head. see, back in my hometown chihuahua, Mexico things aren't as It use to be. I remember growing up and be able to play outside until the pole light would turn on and that meant dinner time, hang out in our plaza every weekend with the rest of the families kind of like hanging out in the mall here but in a more chill less expensive trip to family quality time. Now, due to so much violence in my small pueblo, the WHOLE town have curfew which it doesn't means dinner time, it means run for safety! As the drug cartel crew members drive by supervising no one would enter their territory which some nights lead to gun fights other nights seem peaceful yet no one is safe. How do I know this information you might wonder? Well my parents now are residents of their childhood pueblo because family separation is a REAL thing. I AM on risk of DEPORTATION every single second, every decision I might make on my everyday life.

DACA is a small light to a very cold long tunnel, it means hope. If DACA gets taken away from me, it means no more education, no more housing, no more stable job, no more driver license, no more car, no more food, no more opportunities to health AND it means more unjust lifestyle in a country I consider home since the age of twelve.

My future is uncertain not because I am a bad person, its uncertain because I was born in another country.