

Mi Querido San Anto

Mi querido San Anto, my heart weeps for thee
As the gentrifiers take you away from me
From the east side to the west side, they strip away our homes,
all in the name of greed, they viciously roam
The politicians in power make backroom deals
To take what little we have left, it's all so surreal
Taxes keep rising, S.A.W.S. and C.P.S. too
While their top guys get paid, what are we to do?
Is there any hope left, a glimmer of light?
For those who call San Anto home, with all their pride
We hold onto our memories, of what once was
And fight to keep our city, from being sold off
So, let us come together, and make our voices heard
For San Anto is more than a city—it's our home that we deserve
It's a community, a cultura, & a way of life
And we'll fight to keep it, even if it costs us our lives.

—Lupito Conjunto

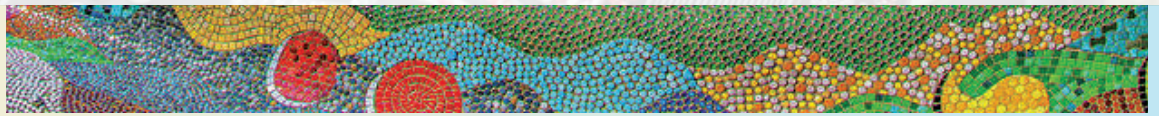


Mi Barrio No Se Vende

Mi Barrio no se vende, our homes are not for sale
This sacred ground we live on—is more than just a shell
All you see are dollar signs, but to me, I see my home
It's where my parents raised me, it's all I've ever known
You come to try to take it, you try to buy us out
We see what you're doing and we know what you're about
It's time to heed our warning and we're putting you on blast
It's time to get out of my barrio before I kick your fucking ass
I know that you don't understand us and that is okay
Because My Barrio No Se Vende and that's the way it's gonna stay.

—Lupito Conjunto

A Walk in the Park



A walk in the park should be a pleasant experience...
People come to enjoy the peace and beauty of nature...
The sweet fragrance of the mountain laurel, palo blanco, and other blooms.
The sounds of birds chirping and water fowl diving into the water.
The sound of laughter from people picnicking....
Maybe even the distant music from an ice cream truck.
But when you're out for a stroll, you don't expect to hear an
air cannon or other noisemakers.
Certainly not the nauseating smell of pesticide sprays.
Luckily that stopped after the spray was making park goers sick....
That's what's happening in at least two of our parks today.
Trees are being cut down to prevent birds from nesting.
Some people say there's too much poop on the paths...and in the water.
Also, that the birds flight patterns interfere with aircraft.
So, while some people enjoy having the birds in the parks,
others are determined to drive them away.
I think it's ironic that the sign at the entrance of Elmendorf Lake Park
features an egret, one of the very birds that is being chased away.
Here in San Antonio, wildlife are happy to share the park and the outdoors...
But at the end of the day...the visitors will go home....
While the birds are already home.

—Rachel Delgado script for Radio Esperanza



Rachel Delgado reads at the
2022 Paseo Por El Westside

