

I Am the Daughter of a Woman...

by Grace Lee

I am the daughter of a woman who swears with unrolled windows at the intimidating man and the
incessant honking of his car,
I am the daughter of a woman who has undergone the most unbearable pains but still had a genuine
smile and laughs at my jokes,
I am the daughter of a woman who cries in her sleep when I'm not awake but wipes away the tears to
wake me up and kiss me.
I am the daughter of a woman who only wants me to be happy,
The one who patiently understands when I start getting frustrated at her for nothing,
Someone who yells those encouraging but harsh words to wake me up from my worrying and
anxiety-filled dreams
I am the daughter of a woman who makes her home-made chicken noodle soup every time I get a
stomach-ache,
I am the daughter of a woman who says to me that she will always be there for me till the time when she
finally closes her eyes to rest.