VIVA LA RAZA
CHINGA LA MIGRA

Esperanza en Palabras Poderosas
Hope in Powerful Words

Chicana en Minneapolis

Hola. Soy Ángela. Soy una descendiente de inmigrantes. Vivo y trabajo en Minneapolis. Es un tiempo tan asustante y peligroso pero yo veo el poder en nuestra comunidad. Cuando perdemos un miembro de nuestra comunidad, todos activamos, gritamos y trabajamos para hacer un futuro mejor. Tengo mucha confianza en las palabras de estos autores y las palabras me dan esperanza de lo que podemos ganar. Si todavía hay arte, música y creatividad, tenemos más oportunidades para hacer cambio.

Hi. I'm Angela. I'm descended from immigrants. I live and work in Minneapolis. Times are scary and dangerous but I see the power in our community. When we lose a member of our community, we activate, speak out, and work to create a better future. I have faith in the words from these authors, and the words give me hope that we can win. If there is still art, music, and creativity, we have opportunities to make change.

¡Viva la raza! ¡Chinga la migra!

Know Your Rights

The Fourth Amendment of the Constitution protects everyone from unreasonable search and seizure. ICE needs a valid warrant signed by a judge to enter your home or search your belongings. The Fifth Amendment protects your right to remain silent and not incriminate yourself. You are not required to share any personal information such as your place of birth, immigration status or criminal history when asked.

Works Cited / Obras Citadas

Anzaldúa, G. (2012). Borderlands: La frontera: The New Mestiza. Aunt Lute Books.

Chomsky, A., & Corzo, F. (2018). Undocumented: How Immigration became Illegal. Dreamscape Media, LLC.

Snyder, T. (2018). On Tyranny: Twenty Lessons From the Twentieth Century. CNIB.

Thank you for reading this zine. I hope you pick up some of these books quoted here or are inspired to make something new.

Blog:
https://angelageorge.com

Podcast:
https://www.youtube.com/@vozmemos

Avoid pronouncing the phrases everyone else does. Think up your own way of speaking, even if only to convey that thing you think everyone is saying. Make an effort to separate yourself from the internet.

Read books.

On Tyranny
Twenty Lessons from the Twentieth Century
Timothy Snyder

1 Do not obey in advance.
2 Defend institutions.
3 Beware the one-party state.
4 Take responsibility for the face of the world.
5 Remember professional ethics.
6 Be wary of paramilitaries.
7 Be reflective if you must be armed.
8 Stand out.
9 Be kind to our language.
10 Believe in truth.
11 Investigate.
12 Make eye contact and small talk.
13 Practice corporeal politics.
14 Establish a private life.
15 Contribute to good causes.
16 Learn from peers in other countries.
17 Listen for dangerous words.
18 Be calm when the unthinkable arrives.
19 Be a patriot.
20 Be as courageous as you can.

Borderlands / La Frontera
The New Mestiza
Gloria Anzaldúa

The U.S.-Mexican border es una herida abierta where the Third World grates against the first and bleeds. And before a scab forms it hemorrhages again, the lifeblood of two worlds merging to form a third country—a border culture. Borders are set up to define the places that are safe and unsafe, to distinguish us from them. A border is a dividing line, a narrow strip along a steep edge. A borderland is a vague and undetermined place created by the emotional residue or an unnatural boundary. It is in a constant state of transition. The prohibited and forbidden are its inhabitants. Los atravesados live here: the squint-eyed, the perverse, the queer, the troublesome, the mongrel, the mulato, the half-breed, the half dead; in short, those who cross over, pass over, or go through the confines of the "normal." Gringos in the U.S. Southwest consider the inhabitants of the borderlands transgressors, aliens—whether they possess documents or not, Whether they're Chicanos, Indians or Blacks. Do not enter, trespassers will be raped, maimed, strangled, gassed, shot. The only "legitimate" inhabitants are those in power, the whites and those who align themselves with whites.

Undocumented
How Immigration Became Illegal
Aviva Chomsky

It is not OK for a public park, a town, a county, or a state to discriminate regarding who is allowed to enter its space. But it's OK for a country to do that. It's not OK to treat people differently based on their religion, race, gender, or many other characteristics. But it's OK to treat people differently based on where they were born or their nationality (which is generally determined by where a person is born). US immigration laws do just that: discriminate, on the basis of nationality, regarding who is allowed to be where.

If we really want to address the problem of undocumented-ness, or so-called "illegal" immigration, we need to look more in depth at why the United States made some immigration illegal to begin with. I hope [my book shows] that the drive to illegal-ize immigration was wrongheaded from the start. It's just the latest stage in a centuries-long process of legislated inequality, a process both global and domestic.

No Se Raje, Chicanita
Don't Give in Chicanita *[excerpt]*

Sí, se me bace que en unos cuantos años o siglos
La Raza se levantara, lengua intacta
cargando lo mejor de todas las culturas.
Esa vibora dormida, la rebeldía, saltará.
Como cuero viejo caerá la esclavitud
de obedecer, de callar, de aceptar.
Como víbora relampagueando nos moveremos, mujercita.
¡Ya verás!

Yes, in a few years or centuries
la Raza will rise up, tongue intact
carrying the best of all the cultures.
That Sleeping serpent, rebellion-(r)evolution, will spring up.
Like old skin will fall the slave ways of obedience, acceptance, silence.
Like serpent lightning we'll move, little woman.
You'll see.