Traditions are what keeps culture alive

Composed of different ideas, beliefs, and backgrounds

They’re often mixed and shared

Good luck, good fortune, good year

Tradition is bonding with family,

Eating together wholly,

Looking at the beautiful scenery,

Spending time together daily

Wherever you go tradition is a complicated thing

Especially with the combination between 2 worlds

One, the old traditions passed down from generations from our ancestors

Two, our revisions from the old ones

Our customs and beliefs may be different

But in the end we are all brought together by the idea of tradition

Missing the Chinese hospitality on food,

The red envelope tradition on big events

The smell of coffee being brewed on a Sunday morning

Tradition is part of my identity

Something I always look for

It is the essence of my other half

It is what clings me to gambling and good food with family

Strict routine with a meaning

A way to be proud of our ethnicity

Everyone makes it look so important

But I just want a change

New tradition, that’s more exciting

So I do want I want to do

We are one of many, an Asian American celebrating my tradition.

Eating, laughing and talking reminiscing about my culture and where I come from,

When friends and family come together,

Sharing something that will be remembered.

Sitting on the bench of a park,

Seeing the sunset through the city,

I see all the yellow color around me, so kindly,

And I call it beauty.

A tradition that I am unfamiliar with, discomfort, feeling like an outcast in my own family

Friends, family – Food all day, all night, the greatest tradition ever

A set of customs passed from first generation to the next.

Like a routine occurring annually for every birthday party, church, picnic, and Christmas party

Love, togetherness, and family

It embraces the rituals and cultures amongst us

Establishing a connection between everyone,

It teaches us meaningful life lessons

To learns and to bridge the gap with our identity to others

Copying and acting out in different ways

Passing on the values and ideals to unites us together

A place and time, where everybody gets to see each other

Its something done over and over… year after year

 We are tradition.

Tradition will always be a part of our life,

But less and less people are adjusting to their customs

The growing metropolitan skyscrapers oversee the national monument

The value of tradition is deteriorating

Tradition is knowing where you come from,

Tradition is understanding my ancestors’ way of life,

They came to a planet where everything was foreign,

They only know what tradition taught them,

As their child, I must rejoice the life that my ancestors once lived/