

LACC Writing Contest Poetry – Honorable Mention

Title : My Cousin the Chola

Entrant : Kenny Carranza

My Cousin the Chola

She is only ever on time when it
matters, but
the *fideo* was still warm when
she arrived,
wearing a skull on
her middle finger
with six silver spikes along the
border.
Her brawl with Becky apparently went well.
There was no blood on
her pristine, white Nikes.
Standing barefoot in the kitchen,
I wondered if I'd ever
grow up to be so strong.
Then Julia laughed.