

LA CHAVA

“Niña, what’s going on with you?”
We sat there and talked.
She told me I haven’t been the same,
so she wanted to see
what was up with
me.

I told her I wasn’t feelin’ well, that I was
just having flashbacks.
And for her to leave me alone.

Pero no, there she was!
komo chikle pegado right behind me
as she got me in the shower
and fed me.

She told me that I needed to stop using drugs and that
she wanted the best for me.

I was laughing on that point, but then she started
crying. She asked me, what had happened to the
Old me? She missed the real
Me.

So that stuck
in my head.

She told me to turn myself in, that everything will be okay.
That she will be there for me no matter what.
And there she is,
still writing me
and giving me good feedback that’s making me
Realize things
I didn’t
before.

– Vicki H.