## **UC Merced**

## The Vernal Pool

## **Title**

**Recollecting Thoughts** 

## **Permalink**

https://escholarship.org/uc/item/6kj7p2wt

## **Journal**

The Vernal Pool, 4(2)

#### **Author**

Alvarado, Natalia

## **Publication Date**

2018

#### DOI

10.5070/V342038497

## **Copyright Information**

Copyright 2018 by the author(s). This work is made available under the terms of a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-NoDerivatives License, available at https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/4.0/

Peer reviewed|Undergraduate

# Recollecting Thoughts By Natalia Alvarado

2:45 pm

Reads the clock on the dashboard.

Running her hands
Softly through the cracks

Of the scaly
Sun-damaged steering wheel.

Her eyes lock to the red light, That doesn't stop time,

Instead, it's makes the wait more agonizing With the screaming children in the back.

The blow of a hand striking a cheek Elicits a hyena's shriek from one,

And a wailing siren from another Overbears Gloria Trevi's singing.

Her mind fades to when she was young

And didn't have to worry about anyone else...

Reminiscing on the *bailes* she loved going to, And the spontaneous road trips she wished to retake. A Hot Cheeto flies across the seat Hitting the back of her head.

2:45 pm

Reads the clock on the dashboard.

She ties her hair up, Turns the knob,

> A mí me gusta tener el pelo suelto Me gusta todo lo que sea misterio

At most, the music will drown them, Something she cannot find herself to do.