This Day

Two of my older brothers atop the wooden pallets in the backyard stacked four feet off the ground beneath the waning sun

They each wear a glove black leather on a fist held up in the air high above their bowed heads

like Tommie Smith and John Carlos at the Olympic Games in Mexico City on KABC Channel 7 Wide World of Sports the day before

We live in an old Mexican neighborhood surrounded on three sides by the larger black community and this day it feels really good

Here and There

The cholos next door all speak English not Spanish aside from a few words picked up here and there.

"Orale, ese," they say to one another. They fight among themselves, flip off the CHP

and pick each other up when they get jumped but say "yes, sir" and "no, sir" to my father when he tells them

not to curse in front of his family. And when I meet the cholos on the streets a few years later I can show no fear.