



A Boy Gave me a Chicken-flavored Lollipop

And I stared at the words POLLITO ALVRO  
in bright red type.  
He blushed and mumbled something in Spanish.  
No hablo Español — I said too loud —

as I examined my prize.  
That consequently was also the shape  
of a chicken with T-Rex claws.  
I hid it from my parents

in a grey Sketchers shoebox;  
carefully placed between a Michael Jordan  
rookie card and a photo of my dead dog.

