2022 POETRY OURSELVES Runner-up

Mamá's Porcelain by Charlotte Burks San Joaquin High School, Fresno County



Mamá used to buy porcelain plates. At five years old I slipped, separating her smooth porcelain into several strong, sharp, stabbing daggers. I watched as slowly, painstakingly, Mamá took the super strength glue and stuck the porcelain back together. At eight years old I dropped the shiny, prideproducing porcelain, creating shiny pitter-patters of pain-producing remains of porcelain. I watched as slowly, painstakingly, Mamá took the super strength glue and stuck the porcelain back together. At thirteen years old I broke the patched, still shiny, pride-producing porcelain into strong, sharp stabbing remains of what once were daggers. I watched as slowly, painfully,

Mamá took the dustpan and tearfully swept the porcelain in and away. Mamá bought plastic plates. They're just as shiny, to the point they mirror. Mirror showing reflections of what truly broke Mamá's porcelain. Plastic is a cheaper investment. But plastic doesn't break.