

Ringlets

Sofia Solares

It's been years since I last straightened my hair.
I no longer crave the need for assimilation,
nor have the desire for the approval of people who reject my curls.

The curls that my abuelita Lina passed down to me and my ancestors before her.
The curls that bounce with each step I take.
The curls that earned me the name, *colochita*.

I don't feel the need to apologize for having 'untamable' and 'unmanageable' hair.
It's a part of me. It *is* me.
My curls aren't going anywhere, and neither am I.

Soy una colochita y me gusta.