

” WRITING

jalapeño + love

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TYPE
NARRATIVE

I love jalapeños. No, Seriously. Stop laughing. I buy them weekly from my local grocery store, and I take them out for dinner and to the movies and stuff.

Then, a day before I have to buy new ones, I chop them up and put them into a delicious salsa dip and have a funeral for them. I have a lot of sad salsa funerals.

My neighbors think I’m a nut job, but I’m not. I’m a pepper job. They don’t know what it’s like to swoon at the sight of a serrano or pucker up to a poblano.

But the real love of my life is a batch of fresh, organic jalapeños. Why? Because they’re spicy. They’re rebellious. They don’t play by your rules. If you double-cross a jalapeño, you get the seeds.

They’re also just really cool peppers. That ñ is off the chain. FIN.

Just kidding. It’s not over yet Calvin can’t stop his pen, so I’ll profess my love to the jalapeño some

more.

Why do I love thee? Let me count the ways:

- spiciness
- green-ness
- etc.