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## She Makes Margaritas

Lilly Penhall

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## She Makes Margaritas

*Lilly Penhall*

She makes bad ass  
margaritas  
and I know where we're going;  
That's the basis of our  
friendship.  
To try and make it any deeper  
Would be redundant.  
Sure, if she were in jail  
I would bail her out,  
But only because she  
would make  
a bad ass Margarita when  
We got home.  
And if I were dying,  
She'd try to save me  
Because otherwise she'd  
get lost.

She's Dean Moriarty and  
I'm Sal Paradise,  
Because Dean probably made  
the best margaritas  
but Sal knew where they  
were going.  
She is likely to leave me  
wounded in Mexico  
if something better was up  
the road  
and I think I would  
try to seduce her boy at  
least once  
but Dean would always  
come back  
and Sal would have a car  
so Dean would make a  
couple of

bad ass margaritas  
and Sal would grab his map  
and they'd be on the  
road again.

That's just how it is:  
she makes bad ass margaritas  
and I know where we're  
going.  
That's why we're friends.  
Pulled from the pages of  
The greatest literary works  
(if she were Huck, I'd be Jim)  
our friendship lasts  
simply because  
she makes bad ass margaritas  
and I know where we're going.