Marco Gonzalez

ANTH 235

March 7, 2017

Every Sunday of the summer, I had Liga Mexicana games. Our coach, Chelis was never on time, despite living next door to the playing grounds. Chelis was a short man. He had almost no hair on his head and he never shaved his thick white mustache. He took pride in his mustache. I secretly laughed at him because he reminded me of the monopoly man.

2nd paragraph chp.10 pg. 134