

Where I'm From

by Joseph R., Grade 7

I am from Star Wars action figures on the pool table,
From Play Station Two to a kid monkey harness.
I am from the house in the woods,
And the long two door closet.
I am from a small creek that flows when rain falls
Whose water swims over the rocks.
I am from Thomas the Train toys and plastic toy guns,
From Jeffreys and Redmond.
I am from a small glass of milk and stained glass,
And from shooting possums out of trees.
From fishing out on the lake.
I am from "Our Father Which Art in Heaven."
I am from Milt and Vera.
From chocolate tinker cake, and homemade ice cream,
From a Navy boat engineer,
And farming on a tractor.
I am from the big blue van and all the tools.
I am from those moments of Star Wars action figures on the pool table.

Where I'm From

by Kristen M., Grade 6

I am from a stuffed dog named Buster
From David and Molly
I am from a small house in Arkansas
And a large "jungle" in my backyard
I am from purple flowers and bluebirds
Whose colors kept me smiling
I am from a corner in a garden
From Miller and Valdez
I am from saying prayers and inside jokes
And from making silly songs that make no sense
From playing Chutes and Ladders on Friday night
I am from Bible reading and prayers before bed
I am from Roger and Mary
From lima beans to pizza
From safety inspector to TV engineer
And from teacher to veterinarian
I am from Bob and Sheryl
I am from those moments
With my family, friends, and my wild imagination.

Where I'm From

by Landon P., Grade 7

I am from a baseball signed by the 2011 St. Louis Cardinals,
From Woody and Buzz stuffed animals.
I am from "hard work pays off,"
And the smell of biscuits and gravy in the morning.
I am from the huge pine tree in my front yard
Whose big limbs shade us during our picnics.
I am from a baseball and bat,
From Dennis and Pamela.
I am from hard work and playing ball,
And from "life is tough,"
From farming all day.
I am from singing in church.
I am from Jerry and Marie,
From pickles and sloppy Joes,
From World War Two,
And from county commissioner.
I am from bee stings.
I am from those moments when mornings were great
And full of biscuits and gravy.

Where I'm From

by Melanie D., Grade 7

I am from a Hello Kitty toy box,
From a yellow-trimmed blanket with Winnie the Pooh.
I am from a hot driveway that burns your feet
And a red brick mailbox at the end of the driveway.
I am from horses and a green garden,
Where I look out onto a pasture.
I am from glittery lip gloss and fairy wings,
From Dunn and Matson.
I am from brown hair and eyes,
And from "Always be a lady,"
From tea parties with extra sugar.
I am from egg salad after church.
I am from Jim and Dee,
From Kraft mac and cheese and no-bake cookies,
From asking questions about the grandmother I never knew
And from spending nights with the one I did know.
I am from swinging on green willow trees with my brothers.
I am from those moments of sitting with everyone,
Contemplating what the future will be like.