

## I AM FROM.....

I am from the support of my mother;  
always putting family first.  
Dark clouds drenched the streets.  
There was a sloshing sound as cars drove by.  
Her pink as a pig umbrella with pretty blood-red roses kept me dry;  
it was as a protective shield in war.

I am from the encouragement of my father.  
Always telling me to try my best.  
Like a guide showing me the way through a lost maze.

I am from the craziness of my brother.  
He makes me laugh as hard as a hammer striking a nail;  
he argues with me as a dog constantly chasing a cat.  
But he'll always be there for me when I need him.

I am from the care of my grandparents.  
I can taste their love  
in the sweets they make for me.  
I can smell the freshness of the fruits  
on the dress that they gave me  
They may be miles apart from me,  
but I can feel their warmth,  
as if they are sitting on the leather couch right next to me.

I remember visiting India,  
like a bird flying back to its nest.  
I remember celebrating the festival of lights  
with my entire family.  
There was a loud BOOM of the mesmerizing fireworks  
in the night sky.

I am going to be an explorer.  
I want to travel,  
and embrace all cultures.  
I want to be more involved in my community.