**“Where I’m From”**

(Poem Template)

I am from Barbie Dolls and Easy Bake Ovens

I am from checkers, Go Fish,and Monopoly

I am from building huts in the woods and hiding in the attic

From roller skates and bicycles

I am from hanging baskets, Azalea bushes, and lightening bugs

Pine Trees, Kudzoo, and raking leaves

I’m from holidays at Nana’s, Christmas baking, and Saturday morning cleaning.

I’m from homecooked meals and fighting over the cake bowl.

From “I love you a bushel and a peck” and “God never puts more on us than we can handle”

From “I’ll wash your mouth out with soap” and “I’m gonna to get the fly swatter”

I’m from Sunday school, church, Wednesday night fellowship, Bible School, and summer mission trips.

I’m from a father who died when I was three and a working mother who taught me to be honest and strong

I am from a delinquent older brother and a loving Nana

I am from spaghetti with meat sauce and pineapple upside down cake made with love

From sleepovers with best friends and Friday night football games

From treasures and keepsakes in a cedar chest that hold memories of family