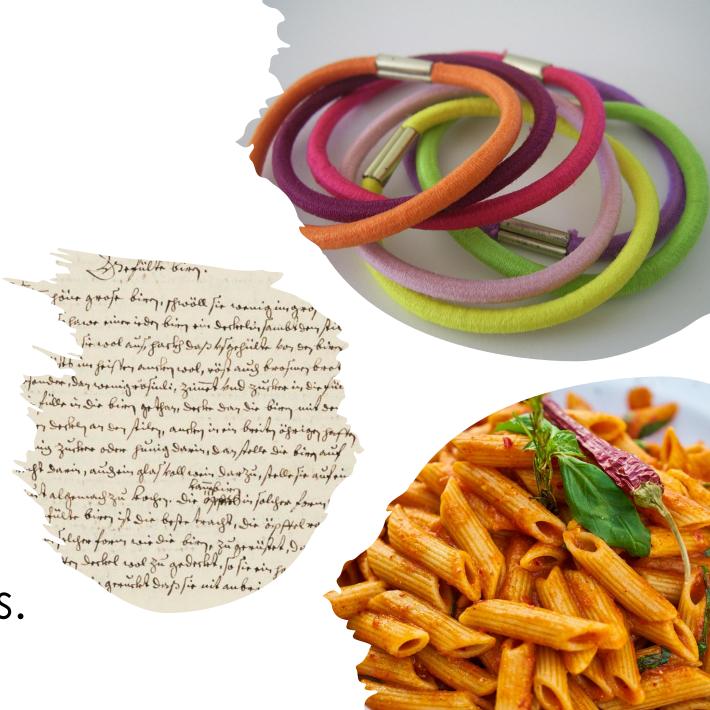


I am from hair ties used to slick back my long hair into a bun,

From homemade pasta,

And from generational recipes.



I am from a little blue house with a white door and a small tree in front of the living room window,

I am from eating cereal every day since I can remember,

From switching houses often and escaping to the comfort my soft bed.

















FROM STRANGERS

From "Never talk to strangers even if they know your parents."

And "Always look both ways before crossing the street."









I'm from living in two houses since I was a year old,

From pasta and meatballs made from my grandpa's old recipes.

From the time my dog ate my pizza right off the coffee table when I was toddler,

I am from Lake Placid and Fish Creek.

