## Where I'm From

I'm from the clothesline out back.
From riding in my Bigfoot truck
and baths in the sink.
I'm from the smell of homemade tortillas and the
long simmer of a pot of beans.
I'm from piles and piles of photographs of the
memories

past.

I'm from karate kicking and Power Ranger watching.
I'm from listening to the stories of things past.
I'm from the orange trees whose scent fills
the air. I'm from the lady with the white hair.
All of these things are where I'm from. \*

Shelby Nava

\* Inspired by George Ella Lyon's "Where I'm From"

