

**“Where I’m From” Composite Poem**  
**Danner, Katelyn, Sierra, Zach, Brittany, Sierra, Amelya,**  
**Dustin, Connor, Shianne, Maggie**

I am from the waiting rooms  
where it all started.

I am from tank tops to rain drops.

I am from famine and fatigue, of hard troubles and strife.  
I am from echoes lost in the wind over time.  
I am from the brave and strong in more ways than one.  
I am from “Never back down” and “Fight for what you believe is right for you.”

I am from World War lovers,  
Photography in the forties,  
Over and back the famous Hump.  
Greetings turned last names into Ellis Island mistakes.

I am from the suicide of two lovers.  
I am from the girl who was cursed  
to be part fish.  
I am from Latte Stone Park  
and Plaza de Espana.

I am from battling mosquitoes to hiding in long yellow valley grass,  
from big bonfires to chilly night glows.

I am from a family where my Twin and I are the youngest generation with my last  
name.

I am from the bright white snow and igloos in Nome. My grandparent’s house  
stood at the end of the Iditarod.

I am from regret and silence.  
I am from climbing the old tree.