

Where I'm From by RM

I am from blowing bubbles, playing tag, and running in the yard

From fruit roll-ups, ice-pops, and Ben and Jerrys

I am from arguing about who is going to do the dishes that are piled up, and the concrete wall by the brook

I am from bleeding hearts that sit by my brother's dirt bike tire

From the trees that my grandpa planted by himself many moons ago

I am from leggings, skinny jeans, and multiple tattoos and piercings

From Teletubbies, Rugrats, and Orange Is The New Black

I am from 9/11/2001, LGBTQ marches, and the hate on Donald Trump

I am from the Manosh's, the Bolt's, and the Billado's

From English and French

From stubbornness and perseverance

I am from teenage mothers and always on the go

From "I'll give you something to cry about" and "we're stronger than that"

I am from farmers, truck drivers, department managers and LNA's

From family pictures and flowering wallpaper

I am from Vermont's cool nights, when it rains it pours, mud season in the spring, and swimming in the pool on hot days

From unbelievers and sleeping in on Sunday mornings

From goulash and peanut butter pie

From a young teen mom, who raised 6 kids, and a dare devil brother, who lost his life way to soon

I'm from my mom's strength and determination

I am from my grandmas "strive for the best"

I'm from getting clean, and fighting for custody back of my daughter

From partying and a journey to motherhood

From finishing school and being a great teen mom

My own children will be from a Pediatric Nurse and being wild before bed

From cakes on birthdays and pancakes on Saturdays

From peek-a-boo and dancing to music

From trips to Florida and goofing off in the mall

From determination to thrive