"Where I'm From" Poem Template

Inspired by "Where I'm From" by George Ella Lyon

I am from		(a specific ordinai	ry item)	
From	(product name) and	(another p	roduct name)	
	(des			
	(ti			
description)	•	•		
lt (to	asted like-, sounded like-, lo	oked like-, felt like-, sme	elled like- choose one	
and expand)	,	,,		
I am from the		(plant, flower, natural is	tem)	
The (another plant, flower or natural item)				
		(description o		
item)		,	,	
I'm from the _	(a family tradit	ion) and	(family trait)	
From	(name of a fami	ly member) and	(name of	
a family memb	er)			
I'm from the _) and			
	(another family tende			
From		(something you were to	old as a child) and	
	(anot	ther thing you were told	l as a child)	
I'm from	(representation of family beliefs)			
		(something that d	lescribes that belief).	
I'm from	(place of birth	l and	/6	
ancestry, natio	nality)	/ and	(Jamily	
		(two food items that i	zanzazant	
ancestry)		_ two jood items that i	represent your	
From			6	
	The second secon	(specific family sto	rv with a detail about	
a specific perso	n)		, and a second discour	
The		(another detail of an	other family member)	
	(locati	on of mementos or fam	ily photos and the	
container in wh	nich they are stored, includin	g a brief description of	them)	
I am from			statement with	
details about w	rho you are or where you are			

"I'm From" Idea Gathering

Objects around your home	Sayings in your family	
Smells that remind you of home	Songs/stories your family sings/tells	
Close family members	Special foods you like or eat with family	
People and places in your neighborhood	Lands and places your family is from	
r copie and places in your neighborhood	Lands and places your family is from	
Important events in your life	Things you like to do with your time	
Where do you keep your "memories" or treasures?	Things you have done that make you proud.	
<u>. </u>		

Where I'm From

By George Ella Lyon

I am from clothespins,
from Clorox and carbon-tetrachloride.
I am from the dirt under the back porch.
(Black, glistening
it tasted like beets.)
I am from the forsythia bush,
the Dutch elm
whose long gone limbs I remember
as if they were my own.

I am from fudge and eyeglasses,
from Imogene and Alafair.
I'm from the know-it-alls
and the pass-it-ons,
from perk up and pipe down.
I'm from He restoreth my soul
with cottonball lamb
and ten verses I can say myself.

I'm from Artemus and Billie's Branch, fried corn and strong coffee. From the finger my grandfather lost to the auger the eye my father shut to keep his sight.

Under my bed was a dress box spilling old pictures. a sift of lost faces to drift beneath my dreams. I am from those moments -- snapped before I budded -- leaf-fall from the family tree.

"Where I'm From" Poem Template

I am from the nuts and bolts in my garage

From the redline race fuel and wrench's on the floor

am from the oil spill underneath the '77, in which always smelled of fuel and tracked gas into the house.

I am from Lake Mead in which I spent summer days

The olive tree in which I broke my arm falling from the top cause of a dare

Whose long gone limbs I remember

As if they were my own

Im from the Corn bread and yelling uncles and grandmas

From Aunt Brits and Uncle D's yelling

Im from the yelling at the Tv screen on gamedays and getting in family arguments

From "Ready to Ride?!" and "Get off that Bike"

I'm from epic noises that Transformers make

And memorizing "I want to be a DirtBike Rider"

am from Crazy Uncle Joe who got shot and Scary Aunt Beth branch,

Fudge brownies and Monster on race day

From dad always starting fights and dogs dying

To the back seat of the '77 that folds up and can getaway from anything

This has made the me the person I am