

2nd Place: Where I'm From by Emily Dunn

I'm from never being an only child.
From two blended families, one no more.
I'm from the yellow swings and bare feet,
from swimming in the crystal clear water.
From the big house with the big fence.
From "La Madame avec le petite moustache."
From cats, to rodents, to fish, to dogs.
I'm from staying up, waking up.
From Flamingoes to Groundhogs,
to hours of reading under the covers.
From Gameboy Advance SP, to Nintendo DS.
I'm from stuffed animals.
From laughing, yelling, crying.
I'm from being the puppet on the strings.
From strength.
From Atlas.
From German, to Canadian.
I'm from never decorating the Christmas tree.
I'm from the familiar smell of Old Spice.
From rollercoasters.
From never having anyone, to having everyone.
I'm from sore backs.
From Multiple Sclerosis.
From Autism,
to realizing that you don't always have it that
bad... or realizing you have it really bad.
I'm from everything that make's me... me.

