

Where I'm From

by Ellie Smith '19

I'm from sunflower seeds

From homegrown cherry tomatoes

And shattered sparkly purple nail polish

I'm from a shallow rocky creek and a fallen manmade bridge

From after game slurpees and five dollar footlongs

I'm from sunburns, freckles, and chlorine

From dance moms, cul-de-sacs, and petite pink ballet shoes that never fit quite right

I'm from lemon lollipops and back hand springs in the warm grass

I am from grey pick-up trucks, gravel roads, and shady shallow ponds

I'm from *Goodbye Earl*, warm and sunny south, and a large brass bell always ringing at noon

From big cuts on my forehead from a big trampoline lying on the top of the hill

I am from yellow labs and C+'s no matter how hard I try

From cake batter ice cream with rainbow sprinkles

From scratched hardwood floors and the creak two stairs from the top

I'm from all the way down the road and shaded streets

From uncomfortable blue and white rubber stripes

To bleached hair falling right before the ends of my shoulders