**The *Where I’m From* Template**

I am from \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(specific, ordinary item), from \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(product name) and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (an item you really love).

I am from the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (home description…adjective, adjective, sensory detail).

I am from the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (plant, flower, natural item), the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (plant, flower, natural detail).

I am from \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (family tradition) and \_\_\_\_\_(family trait), from\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(name of family member) and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(another family name) and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(family name).

I am from the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(description of a family tendency) and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(another family tendency).

From \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(something you were told as a child) and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(another).

I am from \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (something you really believe in), from\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. (further description, if possible).

I’m from \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(place of birth and family ancestry), from \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(two food items representing your family).

From the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(specific family story about a specific person and detail), the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(another detail), and the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(another detail about another family member).

I am from \_\_\_\_\_\_\_(description of family pictures, mementos, archives and several more lines indicating the worth of these).

**“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'm 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 a 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.