

## **“I am From”**

I am from the bamboo wind chimes in front of my door,  
From my patio and my dogs,  
I am from the house in the corner,  
Safe place,  
I am from Sabila,  
The flower tree that sheds flowers all over the car,  
Whose long gone limbs I remember,  
As if they were my own.

I'm from early risers and hardworkers,  
From mi mami and hermano/a,  
I'm from movies on Fridays and breakfast on Sunday,  
And from long talks late at night.

I am from “siguele” and “si se puede”  
And things happen for a reason.  
I'm from drinking coffee  
I'm from Salinas, CA and Delicias, Chihuahua  
Chile Rellenos and arroz.  
From my brother,  
Hiding in the fridge,  
To get some frijoles.