

Where I'm From

By Mrs. Burge

I am from running shoes familiar with the sidewalks of Middletown and trails of Cherokee Park,
From dog treats, crafts, and old books.

I am from the first house on the left,
From the place where Craig proposed and we were married, where it truly feels like "home sweet home."

I am from the sunflower garden,
From avocados for homemade guacamole and a pantry full of sweet potatoes.

I am from Sunday dinners with the Burges and wrestling siblings.
From Craig the Husband, Waddy the Cat, and Ruby the Dog.

I am from intense games of Catch Phrase and crocheting in the fall,
From "The time has come to say 'goodnight'" and "Matthew did it!"

I am from church on Sunday mornings,
From the love of reading, the power of education, and always doing your best.

I am from Louisville, Kentucky, deviled eggs, and pink salad,
From crammed potlucks at Grandma's house and sledding down "the big hill" with my brother.

I am from sticky summers, colorful falls, teeth-clattering winters, and allergy-charged springs,
From running, crafting, and creativity.

This is where I am from.

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