Danika Harms, 4th Grade, Howbert Elementary School

"Where I'm From" by Danika Harms

I am from a fuzzy Christmas-themed stuffed bear,

From riding my pink scooter in the dawn, to reading my favorite book until I fell asleep,

I am from a home so small, it could barely fit us,

And yet too big for me to explore,

I am from a grand oak tree, whose leaves are dark green,

That screamed for baby bears to climb it,

I am from a pink scooter I rode a lot, from a turtle plushie "Cuddles".

From Tamra and Mike.

I am from green eyes and the identical smile of my mother,

And from glasses that trapped my hair,

From brown hair that turns silky black when wet,

I am from picking out my first plushie.

I am from Dakota and Gabriel.

From homemade chicken noodle soup and homemade mini tacos,

From my father moving from Floridia to Colorado,

And from meeting the brother I never knew I had,

To pulling my dad's beard,

I am from these moments, all spent with love.