

## **Danika Harms, 4<sup>th</sup> 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 Florida 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.