

Where I'm From

The David School 2014-2015

To: Our friends in David
From: Your friends at Clarke
We look forward to when we meet again!

Where I'm From
Author: **James Case**

I am from games,
from PS3
and tacos.

I am from the headaches.

I am from moonshine,
From happy grass,
and from acids.

I am from the oaks,
the pines.

I'm from cleaning
and hazel eyes, from Justina Case
and Johnny Floyd.

I'm from talking too much
and being too loud.

From "Watch your mouth"
and "Be quiet."

I'm from "Never give up,"
"Always do your best."

I'm from never rich but have enough.

From homemade mashed potatoes and chicken.

From the funny stories .
I am from Pikeville, Kentucky

Where I'm From
Author: Michalin

I am from a pack of cigarettes,
from Marlboro
and Snap Backs.

I am from the hood.

I am from smoke
and roughness
and from ghetto.

I am from the weed under my bed,
the concrete flowers.

I'm from smoking a cig
and making people laugh, from Makayla
and Jason.

I'm from the smoking
and smoke clouds.

From the homies
and the myniggas.

I'm from the dreams of being rich,
but the real life of being poor.

I'm from the smoker and the jokers.

From pizza and lemonade.

From the first times.
I am from the city.

Where I'm From
Author: **Jerry Patton**

I am from eastern Kentucky
from woods
and classic rock .

I am from the holler.

I am from wild
and running around
and from birds chirping.

I am from the rosebush,
the grass.

I'm from Christmas
and blue eyes, from the Lawrence
and Sherlin.

I'm from the hunters
and sleep.

From "Respect women,"
and "Don't hit women"

I'm from good old fashion butt whoopin',
helping your elders.

I'm from pot heads.

From fried taters and chicken.

From the first peer.
I am from Floyd County.

Where I'm From
Author: **Sabrina**

I am from shampoo,
from conditioner
and cigarette butts.

I am from the tan house.

I am from wild
and pain
and from yelling.

I am from the roses,
the fruit.

I'm from crazy
and loud, from Chris.
and Papa Sam.

From
"Never say never."

I'm from having fun.
From pizza and chips.

I am from David.

Where I'm From
Author: Logan

I am from back yard,
from game roosters
and gambling.

I am from the good place.

I am from fighting to loving
and scars
and from fun.

I am from the cur wildflowers,
the wildflower.

I'm from guitar
and horses riding, from chatting
and Bates.

I'm from the fried bologna
and fried eggs.

From the "Right to wrong"
and "Wrong to right."

I'm from the hills,
to the hollers.

I'm from doing our best.

From tacos and chili.

From the I don't know.
I am from Caney!!!!

Where I'm From
Author: **Randy Devan Shepherd**

I am from PS3,
from hot dogs
and Ramen noodles.

I am from the broken.

I am from hungry and loud
and pain
and from a brown home.

I am from the tomatoes,
the blueberries.

I'm from no traditions
and wild, from Randy
and Sam.

I'm from the yelling
and laughing.

From John 3:16
and "Go hard or go home."

I'm from yourself,
my little brother.

I'm from Ireland.

From tacos and pizza.

From the 4 wheeler wrecks.
I am from School House Hollow.

Where I'm From
Author: **Trey Davis**

I am from Tanurite Powder,
from Doritos
and Turnouts.

I am from the boondocks.

I am from arguing
and Superbowl Sunday
and from the hot tin roof.

I am from the moss,
the mud.

I'm from bonfires
and crazy, from Chuck
and Kim.

I'm from the fishin'
and trip takin'.

From "Speak softly"
and "Carry a big stick."

I'm from God,
Chuck Norris.

I'm from Confederacy.

From deer and Doritos.

From the tornadoes.
I am from Appalachia.

Where I'm From
Author: Austin

I am from Kentucky,
from backwoods
and the lakes.

I am from the hollers.

I am from being the oldest
and working
and from the outdoors.

I am from the garden,
the the front yard.

I'm from the air
and from Tennessee, from Dollywood
and go-carts.

I'm from the guitars
and missing none.

From "Not bad things"
and "That's enough you."

I'm from hunting,
fishing.

I'm from old hillbillies.

From deer meat and squirrel meat.

From the funny family stories.
I am from corn fork in (Eastern Kentucky).

Where I'm From
Author: Jeannie S.

I am from 4-wheelers
from motorcycles
and trucks.

I am from the hills.

I am from guns
and riding in the hills
and from nature.

I am from the trees,
the pine trees.

I'm from Christmas
and sing a lot, from mom
and dad.

I'm from the guitar
and piano.

From "Everyday is an adventure"
and "Live life to the fullest."
I'm from hunting,
fishing.

I'm from garage work.
From deer meat and rabbit.
From the canoeing.

I am from Backwoods, Kentucky.

Where I'm From
Author: Tyler

I am from Jackets
from Winchester
and AR.

I am from the mud and grass.

I am from family and life
and pain and hate
and from life and live.

I am from the trees,
the growing grass.

I'm from the work
and the IDC, from Meade
and Bay.

I'm from the hard work
and church.

From "Try again"
and "That's enough."

I'm from religion
and faith.

I'm from coal mines.
From chicken casserole and apple pie.
From the old home.

I am from Kentucky.

Where I'm From
Author: **Samuel**

I am from pizza
from Little Caesars
and Mountain Dew.

I am from the hills.

I am from strong
and neighborhood
and from fun.

I am from the woods,
the green.

I'm from smell
and work, from Chris and Dorothy
and uncles.

I'm from the wild
and a crowd.

From a force
and tradition.

I'm from the sky
and clouds.

I'm from army.

From all around and back.

From the crazy stories.
I am from Kentucky

Where I'm From
Author: **Michael W.**

I am from deer heads
from Mountain Dew
and Honda

I am from the comfy, cozy

I am from a busy house
from my sisters
and from cold

I am from the dandelions
the honeysuckles

I am from deer hunting
and riding, from Billie and Kenneth

I'm from the hunting
and racing

From "Raise hell"
and "Eat cornbread"

I'm from trust in God

I'm from disorganized
from steak and chili

From the living yolo
I am from Buckeye

Where I'm From

Author: **Mason B.**

I am from cars,
from Mason Jars,
and Cocoa Puffs.

I am from good,
from love,
and from nice.

I am from the sunflower,
from the corn.

I am from opening gifts and game,
from Jacob and Rita.

I am from Christmas,
and sleeping in.

I am from "Don't do drugs" ,
and "Don't smoke".

I am from God,
and Bigfoot.

I'm from William Bradford,
from pizza and chicken.

I am from N.Y., FL., & WV.

Where I'm From
Author: **Matt**

I am from Mountain Dew,
from Jack,
and gasoline.

I am from the hill.

I am from running in and out all day,
from crazy,
and from riding

I'm from deer hunting,
and doing my thing,
from Jason Hughes and Corey Pitts.

I'm from the crazy
and wild.

From wing it,
and doing what people say you can't.

I am from "Go with your gut feeling",
and "confidence".

I am from the reckless.

I am from chili and tacos.

I am from the living YOLO.

I am from Coney.

Where I'm From
Author: **Jonika**

I am from cigarettes,
from movies,
and Batman.

I am from the hood

I am from smoke,
from fighting,
and weird.

I am from marijuana,
the tree.

I am from holy cow cake,
and freaks, from Cheyenne,
and mom.

I'm from the nerds
and hatefulness.

From "Practice makes perfect"
and "Act like a lady".

I'm from love it or leave it,
karma.

I'm from death.

From chicken and macaroni & cheese.
From the homely shack.
I am from Ole Kentucky.

Where I'm From
Author: **Jake C.**

I am from moonshine
from copper pipes
and quart jars

I am from the town of Prestonburg.

I am from shooting guns
and from shotguns
and from rifles.

I am from the hills ,
the strip jobs .

I'm from raisin' hell
and causin' trouble
from Papaw and Taco (James B.)

I'm from the Fire Department
and EMS .

From shut up Carpenter
and sit down Carpenter .

I'm from drifting,
and raised trucks

I'm from fire-fighting.
From firehouse chili .
From firehouse chili and Ghost peppers.

I am from world-wide fire.
I am from the firehouse.

Where I'm From
Author: Makayla M.

I am from flowers.
from roses
and tulips.

I am from the head of the holler .

I am from fun
and annoying
and from warm and cozy .

I am from the woods ,
the hills.

I'm from parades
and sleep, from
and Stacy and Dale

I'm from the smoking
and sleeping all day .

From leave your brother alone
and clean your room .

I'm from never give up
and stay strong

I'm from lots of love.

From hamburgers

I am from McDowell, Kentucky.

Where I'm From
Author: **Steven**

I am from beer,
from real trees,
And grass.

I am from the blue roof.

I am from rough
From wild
and from hunting.

I am from the daisies,
the vegetable garden.

I am from getting wild
and getting mad easy, from Papaw and J.J.

I'm from ridin' 4 W in the mud
and hunting deer in the hills.

I 'm from Jesus, good times.

I'm from drinkers.

From pizza and deer meat.

from throwing stuff over the bridge.

I am from David.

Where I'm From
Author: Alexis

I I am from motorcycles,
Harley and Suzuki.

I am from warm scented candles,
I am from the sunflowers, the rose bushes.
I am from 4th of July fireworks, and laughing,
From Teri and Paul.

I am from singing and partying.
From every day is an adventure, and live life to its fullest.

I am from Iowa City, apple pie, and spaghetti.
From 4-wheelers falling through the ice on our ice fishing trips,
And baking pies at grandma's house.

I am from family pictures and family recipes.
I am from Miles, Iowa.

Where I'm From
Author: Maggie

I am from bell-bottom blue jeans,
from Spic n' Span cleanser and Motown on the record player playing loudly.
I am from marijuana hidden away in little pouches from the kids and the law
(Earthy, pungent, it smelled like spicy dirt.)

I am from homegrown tomatoes,
warm and red planted by my father
which we ate all summer on sandwiches.

I'm from riding on repaired motorcycles, holding on tightly,
from Jim and Patty, married young and divorced even younger.

I'm from hard workers and hard drinkers,
from go outside to play and take care of your brother.

I'm from if I can't do it, at least I'll read about it,
and an education is needed to make it out of here.

I'm from Shirley and Dorothy,
greasy salmon patties frying, and stiff after-work cocktails.
I'm from strong grandmothers and Christmas Eve traditions.
Under the tree was a ceramic nativity set with an adored baby Jesus,
promising hope and consistency,
for remembering on days when these could not be found.

I am from happy moments--
days at the lake traveling in a converted school-bus hippie camper—

but the trip ended much too soon.

Where I'm From
Author: Cassidy

I am from sweatpants,
from lavender scented Arm & Hammer
and Clorox bleach.

I am from the unconventional.

I am from living paycheck to paycheck,
from laughing until it hurts,
and from vanilla perfume.

I am from the palm trees,
and the maple leaves.

I am from Christmas chaos
and unconditional love,
from Matthew and Melissa.

I'm from the lovers, not the fighters
and crawling out of debt that's up to our eyeballs.

From "it'll be gone before you're married"
and "just be yourself."

I'm from procrastinating,
and cats.

I'm from embraced craziness.
From chicken and corn.

From the time my mom decided we were moving to California.

I am from way too many places to count.

Where I'm From
Author: **Michaela**

I am from sewing needles,
from Singer,
and sewing machines.

I am from the thread under the table.

I am from floral wallpaper,
from canning tomatoes,
and from the smell of seasonings.

I am from the lilacs,
the rosebuds.

I'm from Sunday Game Nights
and laughing until you can't breathe,
from Laura and Dan.

I'm from the black and white photos
and "quick let's take a photo!"

From "be yourself"
and "don't judge a book by its cover".
I'm from Love, Truth.

I'm from organized chaos.

From cheesy potatoes and cheerio treats.

From the playground stories.
I am from Dubuque.

Where I'm From

Author: **Ann**

I am from saddle shoes, from cousins' hand-me-downs

And sew-it-yourself.

I am from the small white house bursting at the seams with the played-in yard

I am from the peonies, the mock oranges and the crumbling hill.

I'm from Grandma's house and quiet individuality, from Margaret and Bob
and Nussrallah and Gallagher.

I am from the late arrivals and make-do-with-what-we-have.

From "Do your best" and "Good job."

I'm from cradle-Catholic

taught at school.

I am from Omaha and Ireland, Denmark, and Lebanon,

oyster stew and Syrian bread.

From the mistakes we all make, the move on, and pride in accomplishments.

I am from the duplex on Park Avenue, the old Mercury, and the box with treasured
photos.

I am from the circle of my family's love.

Where I'm From
Author: **Becky**

I am from powdered detergent
from Tide and Dawn

I am from the the loud, brown house at the end of the road on the river

I am from tomato plants in the garden, canning,
From chickens in the yard
and from Paul and Cookie

I am from the Bodish Clan

I'm from guitars, and strangers at dinner
From snowmobiles and ice skating on the lake
From

"You can't change a leopard's spots" and "Stay out of the channel!"

I'm from Mud Lake
from Gypsies and Indians

From Cheerios and Pate's Cheese Puffs

From the tool maker and car repairman
From the crafter and the painter

I am from along the Mississippi River
I am From Dubuque, Iowa

Where I'm From

By Charlotte Patton Case- Floyd County, Kentucky

I am from the slow breeze in the weeping willow.
From front porch swings and honey bees.
I am from an abandoned coal bank filled with the freshest of water.
I am from the morning dew on bare feet.

I am from an ancient black walnut that has become part of my soul.
I am from old cemeteries, honeysuckle, and poison vine.
From keepsakes from those who have passed.
I am from old family photographs of people I never knew (I want to step inside and visit for a while).

I am from a clothes line.
From bean stringings and story tellers.
I am from canning for the winter and whispers about corn liquor.
I am from baptisms and fear of the Lord.

I am from farmers, coal miners, and lovers of books.
From pride in a good name and a hard day's work.
I am from the mountains that embrace me and keep me safe.

Where I'm From

By Susan Patton Salisbury, Floyd County

I'm from sugar and cocoa mixed with warm cream in a suck bottle,
biscuits and gravy, wild strawberries and plenty blackberries.

I'm from White Half Runners cooked in bacon grease, sopped with cornbread and
pinched up with fingers and hand fed by Granny on a hot August day.

I'm from Granddad who took me on long walks down the old road,
lulled to sleep on his shoulder or on a pallet on the floor warmed by a gas heater.

I'm from my Daddy's garden and my Mommy's canning,
corn-fed, just like Daddy's hogs and worked hard, just like Joe's mule.

I'm from quart jars emptied of corn, beans, pickles and
Kraut made from Great-Aunt Lottie's recipe.

I'm from long summer days spent under a sun that rattled and sizzled between two mountains
and cooled down August evenings filled with Nancy Drew mysteries,
hand churned ice cream and lightening bugs blinking in a glass jar.

I'm from scissor snipped piece goods, a clacking sewing machine and homemade dresses
held together with buttons salvaged from a Mason jar and a grandmother's love.

I'm from the protective arms of the towering Black Walnut tree
anciently anchored at the edge of the yard and peering over me
alongside its offshoots, just as it had all those who came before me.

I'm from the ways and blood of one generation melding into the next,
all with their time in this place to work, worship and inevitably to rest on the point.

I'm from kin traveling the same roads, up and down Salt Lick, never venturing far from the

forefather's paths beat smooth with bare feet and shoe leather, plow shares,
horses, mules and tractors, '52 Chevys and 2003 Buicks.

I'm from East Kentucky, its dirt and blood mingled with my soul,
the place where my feet took root the same winter I was born,
that's where I'm from.