

## Flat Lick Elementary 4<sup>th</sup> grade entries

- **I am From**

By Alexis

I am from the trees that are sky high

From the grass that is so green

I am from the softness of a touch

From the sound of laughter

From the smell of a flower

I am from the delicious taste of berries and sourness of an apple

I am from the noise of water running

From a feel of a cold breeze

I'm from the sound of a bird chirpings

Of a early sun rise

From a touch of hotness

I'm from the snow that we step in outside

From a brisk coldness

I'm from the forest that sets behind the buildings

From cloud of smoke from the trucks and cars

I am from those moments that are scattered all round

- **I am From**

By Sheyenne

I am from the smell of flowers

From the taste of good food

I am from where the birds sing  
and the night sky twinkles bright

I am from where the dogs and cats fight

I am from the amazing Knox County

I am from great state

I am from the green trees and the buzzing bees

I am from the flowers

From making oxygen

I am from the noise air plum and fast race cars

I am from the big school

I am from the dancing flowers, running dogs, and from sparkling lakes.

I'm from the bright sky and the gold fire

From the small moves in the racers

I'm from the blue butterflies and blue sky's

I am from the noisy moments in Knox County

- **I am From**

By Aaron

I am from the hills

From the simple life

I am from the tea bags in red mugs

I am from the tea kettle whistling

I am from the target rings

From B.B. rifles and pistols

I am from the quiver, the bow and the arrows

From the scope to guessing

I am from the computer

I am from the iPad and

From the store

- **I am From**

By Haley

I am from dirt roads

From on a hill

I am from Barvill, grassy roads far away

I am from hearing cars and a breeze

I am from barns with horses

From trees and mountains

I am from country hills, with a lake and fields

From Manchester road

I am from Flat Lick so far

I love the birds and pretty grass

I am from school so far away'

From hearing cars trying to go

- **I am From**

By Kevin

I am from Knox County

From dogs barking

I am from four wheelers racing up the road

I am from gun shots up the road

And from shooting deer

I am from keys unlocking the door

From basketball shooting in the hood

I'm from fire, smoke ever Friday night

Roasting hotdogs

From the mountains on ATV

I'm from the people in my family

I am from handle bars of an ATV on a Saturday

From birds chirping up the road, perched on a power line.

- **I am From**

By Anthony

I am from a mountain of trees

From water and the wind breeze

I am from the stars about that twinkle in the high sky

I am from the sway of the trees

From the green leafy leaves

I'm from crickets chirping a wonderful song

I'm from the sweet strawberries hanging on a branch

From the sweet smell of the breeze the trees and the forest

I am from those moments the breezy leafy trees.

- **I am From**

By Tucker

I am from dirt roads all rutted out

From trees at every corner

I am from trucks racing up the steepest hill (trying to get up)

I am from the sky as blue as the bluest blue

I am from birds chirping in every tree

From where smoke from cars is covering the trails

I am from working till you'll get blisters

I'm from where you can hear the roaring of trucks racing around corners

From the noises of kids playing, vibrations in the road,

roughness in the road, every drift around a corner

- **I am From**

By Zach

I am from Kentucky

From coal mines to little houses

I am from mud in the ditch (mud pie fights)

I am from Flat Lick where the buffalo lick the salt of the rocks

I am from little houses to sleeping in tents

From London to Flat Lick

I'm from touching blood from animals to have to wash our hand in a ditch

From the smell of biscuits and gravy

I'm from the little things to the big things

- **I am From**

By Layla

I am from the trees swaying

From cars zooming

I am from smiles of children and boards above restaurants and stores

I am from Mayflowers, ladies wearing perfume, roosters crowing, and stray cats mewing

I am from basketballs bouncing

From stuffed animal fur

I'm from my laptops keyboard, the tablet screen

From wind blowing

- **I am From**

By Paige

I am from the country side

From the soft touch of a dog

I am from the soothing purr of a cat

I am from smell of sweat to the smell of a hard working day

I am from the an alcoholics house

From which I still love

I am from the sounds of chain saws roaring, stomping, screaming

And it's still my home

I'm from basket ball to beat and bike

From the outside and inside

I've got that little country touch.

- **I am From**

By Steven

I am from trees in the woods

From computers and technology

I am from the birds and whistles

I am from the water that flows from the rain

The chatting of teachers and parents

I am from the bat I swing

From the dirt I slide on

I'm from the early morning crackling bacon

From the back roads to big town

I'm from the smell of the fresh air that you breathe

I'm from the big blue nation painted faces and wild people

From the soda I taste, to the trains I hear, to the numbers I count, the court I dribble on.

The water I dive in, the dog I hear, a pencil I use, the shoes I love, the hair that I swing, a jersey I wear ,and the friends I laugh with

I am from those moments that the ball bounced and bats that fly

- **I am From**

By Hunter

I am from the mountains

From the game system

I am from the trees in my back yard, the horses at the barns and the stores

I am from the smell of the words in my back yard in the woods, and smelling the horse poop of my neighbors

I am from the crickets chirpings

From the howling

I'm from the dirt bikes and four wheelers

From the horses sounds in my back yard

I'm from the barking in my yards

I'm from touching game controller, spoons to eat with

From touching horse saddles, eating fried chicken and Mac and cheese.

I am from those moments that I had the most fun in Knox County, Kentucky

- **I am From**

By Trever

I am from a great green lake

From the blue sky

I am from stars that sparkle like fire (a dream in your eyes come true)

I am from the hard rock, the cold snow, the hot sand,

That is just right

I am from biscuits and gravy and sausage

From food that takes like a million dollars

I'm from great cities that light up the sky with lights

From starlight twinkling right in the sky

I'm from days that are beautiful bright outside, spring is coming near, all of the seasons

I'm from the blazing sun

From Ms Welch's blue sea class, sea animals hanging everywhere, baskets the color of blue and orange

I think the world is beautiful, don't you?

- **I am From**

By Jewel

I am from the mountains

From my jelly belly

I am from the ice cream truck

I am from the woods and from the mountains

I am from the owl hoot

From the owl family

I'm from the actual hood

From weirdness

I'm from a weird hood

I am from a crazy hood

From the mountains of the weird kind

I am from those moments when I get crazy weird

- **I am From**

By Cheyenne

I am from the beautiful blue sky

From the wonderful green trees

I am from the beautiful fields of greenish grass

I am from the big court from the basket balls, the shooting and winning games

I am from people cheering me on f

From screaming "Let's go Cheyenne"

I'm from people who love me, people who say "box out"

I'm from "I love where I live"

- **I am From**

By Kadya

I am from mountains, rivers, and trees

From dogs

I am from dog barks, gun shots and crickets, chirping and cats meowing

I am from Dogs fur I touch and handle bars on a four wheeler

I am from salads I like to eat

From pizzas I like to dig into

I'm from beautiful nature all around.

From growing flowers to dirt and muddy

And that's where I'm from

- **I am From**

By McKenzie

I am from Harlan County

From hair bows and sparkles

I am from the house where I always look at sparkle, money, and sleep

I am from singers, dancers and things I love to do

I am from it tastes like strawberry

From water vapor and winter breeze

I'm from the candy man shop

From how is messing on the sloppy

I'm from as it was on my dead bone

I'm from I am from chocolate ice cream

From fire and winter and from good girls, my jelly belly, Michael Jackson

I am from water that flows and from pizza

- **I am From**

By Mia

I am from country

From mud

I am from bikes, I love riding bikes and going fast

I am from surfing on the cold shallow beach

I am from nature

From humming birds

I'm for animals

From dogs, deer, cats, snakes, mice in the wild!

I'm from stars in the night sky

I'm from love from my family

Form mom, dad, grandparents and animals

I am from those moments of my life where I'm from

- **I am From**

By Jayme

I am from the ball court with all my BFFs

From Flat Lick Elementary School, you are the best

I am from my mom and dad with my 3 sisters ( Ryleigh, Sarah, and Allison is the littlest)

I am from nature with all of the animals, I love the dogs and cats

I am from the woods with my dad

From the guns I hold to animal on the ground

- **I am From**

By Adriana

I am from the dark blue sea

From the boiling sun

I am from the mountains to the trees the wild and danger

I am from the spiders to the snakes, children to adults, fish to sharks, the coral to the reefs

I am from the dirt to the sand

From the oceans to the waves

I'm from the four wheelers to the dirt roads full of snow

From the mountains to the trees

I'm from my friends to my house to the fields of green leaves to beautiful flowers

I'm from school to college, basketball to soccer

From my favorite teachers room to the bus then home from the teaching around the books to the library from Michigan to Kentucky my new home

## **KNOX COUNTY MIDDLE SCHOOL POEMS**

### **I Am From**

**By Dustin**

I am from the mountain in the back of the woods and live on a hill  
And my dad too and I get up every morning to go to school and see my friends  
All the time well when we go to home I smell fire every day  
But when I go inside house it is quiet in the house  
By that day I go down the road to see pretty flowers  
And we go down to our creek to catch bass, catfish, and bluegills.  
But some of them get loose and that makes me mad  
But I try to be good  
And after we are done we go to the house and take a nail and hammer  
And nail a fish to the board and seen it and eat it and it taste good  
For me and my family, friends, and cousin too  
But my life was amazing to see what I went through a lot of crazy things  
But I'm still here  
Thank my family because they didn't have nothing at all  
And some of them raised their self with no water or no food at all  
And my mammaw and papal was Indians.

**I Am From**  
**By Donovan**

I am from the white house in town,  
From my dog barking when I'm home.  
I am from sizzling steak being cooked by my mom.  
I am from the potatoes with gravy.  
I am where the grass grows is always green.  
I am from a loving family on the country side.  
I am from a place where you are taught to do right.  
I am from a place I love.

**I Am From**  
**By Shane**

I am from a back road that has a creek that is filled with turtles.  
I am from fishing in the pond.  
I am from hunting morning till dusk.

I am from scrambled eggs on the stove  
Or buttered bread warm and crunchy.  
I am from chicken chasing in the yard.  
I am from cornbread and beans with a big glass of milk.

I am from mudboggging' on Verdon Hill.  
I am from catching crawdads all night long.  
I am from riding in the back of the truck  
And running after cows that got out to the fence.

**I Am From**  
**By Elizabeth**

I am from big trees and stray dogs,  
Birds chirping and dogs barking.

I am from Special seasoned chicken baking in the oven,  
Fresh corn cooking, fresh buttery rolls that smell amazing.

I am from Mom taking care of me.  
Mom cooking and cleaning for me and my siblings.  
My mom waking us up just to tell us that she loves us.

I am from Dad who gets us nice new things like phones  
And new clothes.  
Dad who takes me fishing.

I am from a family that goes  
Fishing and swimming in the summer,  
And pine trees and maple trees growing in the back yard.

I am from the pond up the holler  
And the big hill in my backyard.

**I Am From**  
**By Halie**

I am from the little ole Emanuel Holler.

I am from this small town called Barbourville.

I am from where we only come in from playing when your porch light comes on.

I am from a home that don't take no attitude.

I am from a place where fried chicken keeps your family together.

**I Am From**  
**By Hope**

I am from the beautiful green cut summer grass,

From the howling of the dog and the splashing creek banks.

I am from the sizzling of the fresh juicy cooked steak,

From the gravy swirled in mashed potatoes.

I am from a papaw that taught me how to farm, in a stinky, smelly barn.

A mamaw who raised me until I was six.

I am from a family that plays in the creek banks

Until the stars awakened,

Till they go to sleep,

From the awakened sun.

I am from the best every day to make the day better from a single smile,

From the wrong to right... I AM FROM...

**I Am From**  
**By Jonica**

I am from the creek and down the river where the trees all align.  
I can sense the sound of the wind blowing and the river flowing.  
Hot messy meals, fresh vegetables and cold ice cream is what we eat.  
I am from playing games at family reunions.

I am Momma's girl.  
She takes me to all my practices and loves me with all her heart.  
My dad makes sure that I'm happy and always have what I need.

I am from a time of joy and laughter as we attempt to build the best snowman.  
We love to hike and have cook outs with friends and family.

I am from "always be kind" and watch your attitude.  
I am from watering all the garden and planting seeds.

I am from my church and gymnastics gym where I hope to fulfill all my dreams.

**I Am From**  
**By Merissa**

I am from Cousin Square  
Right in the middle of Caleb's Creek.

I am from walking down the street to see your family  
And staying outside until mom called you.

I am from sweet tea,  
From late nights, bonfires, and s'mores.

I am from a little country church where everybody knows you.

I am from sitting on the front porch talking about old times  
And loved ones that have passed on.

I am from a small town,  
From a school where my grandparents, parents and sister have gone,  
From being called every name in the family before they get it right.

I am from the greasy smell of pizza  
As everyone fought to get the best piece.  
I am from juicy and drippy watermelon,  
From the bees surrounding you every time you went outside.

I am from the rolling hills of Appalachia,  
From running through dandelions.

I am from the bluegrass state.

I am proud to be.

**I Am From**  
**By Kobe**

I am from church bells ringing Sunday  
Morning as soon as we pull up the church hill,  
From texting being preferred over talking.

Don't ask why everyone loved rap music,  
It was more of a lifestyle than a culture.

I am from melting down during a storm  
Because it messed with the Wi-Fi,  
From heading to the city courts to play  
With whoever is there.

I am from the age of social media,  
Where haring funny videos with friends was the cool thing,  
Where dreams were able to be  
A reality because we discovered anything was possible!

I am from Netflix and Xbox, from pretending to  
Be sick to miss school.

I am from the smell of chicken baking,  
From going to Mexican a couple times a week.

Most importantly, I'm from God and family whose  
Taken care of me, from role models who've  
Shaped me, and a small little town.

**I Am From**  
**By Skylar**

I am from the sunny side of the creek,  
From the yapping dogs and the long fields that continue to grow.

I am from the fresh corn on the cob  
To the homemade chicken and dumplings.

I am from a Papaw who's always strumming the guitar to singing all day long.

I am from a family that farms, to a family that has sports all year long.  
They always tell me to do my best and to just be myself.

I intend to make everyone's day more brighter just from my smile.

I am from a long line of people who farm on hot sunny days,  
And are always making mashed potatoes, the greasy cornbread and fresh sweet tea.

I am from people who intend to always try their best and never give up,  
To going on adventures to the top of the hill.  
To the bottom of the creek.

**I Am From**  
**By Sydney**

I am from the fresh garden in the backyard.  
From the dogs barking at the doors opening.

I am from a mother who bakes chicken  
With a side of cornbread for supper.  
With a cold water to drink.

I am from saying a night prayer to have God help everyone.  
From the “Wakey, wakey” to start my day.  
To annoying my dad to fix everything I broke.

I am from a family that sits on the porch to watch me play basketball.  
To my mother helping me with my make-up on formal night.

I am from a grandmother who has spoiled me with make-up  
And taking me out to eat since the day I was born.

I am from the big porched house in the back of the holler.  
Watching Netflix with my mom then getting ready for school the next day.  
I love where I’m from.

**I Am From  
By Will**

I am from a little house in Bimble,  
Where the woods are behind us  
And highway is in front of us.

I am from the place of God  
Where I have my other family through God.

I am from my mom and my dad  
Who love me no matter what.  
And grandparents, Mamaw and Papaw,  
Who are always there for me.

I am part of the Luke family,  
Where we go every weekend.  
And camped out by the water while we grilled out.

That played soccer one day,  
And played video games the other.

I am from the age of technology,  
From the Instagram and twitter,  
From the X-Boxes, 360 and One,  
And the PlayStation, 1-4.  
From “Call of Duty” original, and “Black Ops 3”.

**I Am From**  
**By Anna**

I am from a sunny spot at the end of the hollow  
From wild animals and creek water splashing.

I am from a mother who taught me to read and write  
From caring and believing in me  
And a mamaw who taught me to cook macaroni and help out.

I am from a southern family who likes to play around and ride horses.  
I am from a papaw who taught me to plant flowers, vegetables and fruits  
From tending a garden on hot summer days,  
And drunk cold ice water on hot days.

I am from a dad that taught me to build and help build things.  
I am from a home with roosters calling,  
Birds chirping and sheep yelling.

I am from a home that makes good, sweet, dripping dumplings  
And more delicious things.  
I am from "Rise and shine".  
From telling you a story,  
From a sweet place with honeysuckles,  
And pretty leaves off of trees  
From the end of the hollow  
And the bottom of the hill.

**I Am From**  
**By Johnathan**

Where I am from I could smell fried chicken when I come home from school.  
I heard my three baby pit bulls barking when I come home from school.  
I see my family smiling at me when I cook scrambled eggs for them for breakfast.

Where I am from I could smell the creek water and hear frogs croaking at night.  
Where I am from I hear crickets till the break of dawn.  
Where I am from I see my family making a farm every year and smiling.

Where I am from I smell the flowers that bloom every year right beside my house.  
Where I am from I could see the bees every year and when I get stung from a bee.

**I Am From**  
**By Dylan**

I am from a animal covered neighborhood,  
From dogs barking and brothers and sisters screaming.

I am from chicken sizzling  
And corn out of the garden.

I am from a family who goes sledding in the snow  
And watching movies at night while drinking chocolate ,  
To warm up.

I am from a family who enjoys the sand on sun.

## **I Am From**

**By Grant**

I am from the smell of the fresh cut grass in the afternoon.

I am from God, who gave me my family.

I am from the aroma of the fresh grilled steak  
and the home made mashed potatoes and corn.

I am from the bike that I ride up and down my town.

I am from the family who taught me how to swim in a public lake.

I am from my creative mind that helps me think,

I am from my outgoing and comedic personality.

I am from the bumps and scrapes

I get from playing outside.

I am from the Kentucky Spirit that I will always possess.

I am from the Seattle Seahawks Spirit that I love.

**I Am From**  
**By Hannabeth**

I am from the steep hillside of Flat Lick where we ride four wheelers in the field.  
To where we garden. To where we plant flowers.

I am from sweet corn bread and soup beans. To biscuits and gravy and chicken and dumplings.  
From do you smell the coffee.

I am from cowgirl boots and cut-off jeans to Kacees and Sperry's.

I am from isn't it your bedtime to rise and shine Sunshine.  
From time for school to time to get ready for church.

I am from remembering the Ten Commandments to remembering every definition in the book.

I am from Sad movies to tears of Joy.

I am from the steep hillside of Flat Lick, KY

**I Am From**  
**By Caroline**

I am from bumpy roads that make a funny noise when you drive over them.

I am from gravel driveways and fishin' poles in the garage.

I am from marriages stronger than cancer

And love sweeter than the honeysuckles growing behind the trampoline.

I am from neighbors that are close as family.

I am from family distance cannot separate.

I am from Easter Sundays and John 3:16,

Christmas dinners and Daniel Boone parades.

I am from Friday night light and the bleachers behind home plate.

I am from Bible verses written on helmets.

I am from rundown shops with floors that creak with every step

And the smell of the local Mexican restaurant.

I am from the taste of burgers at a tailgate.

I can see the redbuds blooming

and the marks on the basement walls with our heights written above them  
getting higher each time I look.

I am from "my daddy's got a shotgun"

And a curfew of eleven o'clock.

I am from church choirs on Sunday mornings

And town 30 on Saturday nights.

I see the small town rivalries with each school proud as the other.

I am from a small town with a big heart.

**I Am From**  
**By Josiah**

I am from the cool breeze rushing the  
Grass and the trees, the swimming hole  
On a hot day, the mountain and valleys  
That complement the azure skies and cotton clouds.

I am from the hot grill and succulent  
Chicken sizzling and popping over the fire  
Glazed in barbeque sauce and dripping in grease.

I am from the camping trips up to  
Wisconsin, the azure skies matching the  
Water, where I taught myself to swim,  
The lush green scenery creating a peaceful mood.

I am from tough love and know-it-alls  
Who get on your every last nerve,  
The climbing tree right up the hill with its lush greenery  
And many branches,  
The mountain top where I spend my time reading  
And taking in the glorious view of the sunset.

I am from the backroads and mountaintop's dirt trails and creeks.  
Born into asphalt and concrete, but raised in the countryside.  
I am from the creaky floorboards  
And squeaky stairways that I call home.

**I Am From**  
**By Mary Joe**

I am from non-ending fields and soaring green mountains.

I am from birds chirping and tractors cutting hay.

I am from mashed potatoes, cornbread and chicken an' dumplin's.

I am from the smell of chicken broth and the sound of Mammie beating dough.

I am from Mammie giving me eggs and teaching me respect.

I am from Pappie teaching me how to fix trucks

And how to build chicken coops.

I am from board games, snow angels and movie nights,

during the winter.

I am from balloon fights, blazing bonfires and chocolaty s'mores,

during long summer days.

I am from, "gather the eggs" and "shut the dog up".

I am from chestnut trees, fields of hay and pine trees.

I am from the house on the hill

In the back of Briar Hill in Ely Holler.

**I Am From**  
**By Sara**

I am from that little white country church just down the road.  
I am from the holler where kids scream with delight  
While dogs bark,  
Where the sausage is fresh with gravy  
And biscuits are made from scratch.  
I am from a place where you can always smell cornbread and fried potatoes  
In the summer, when kids gather together to swim,  
When someone is climbing a sycamore or oak tree,  
Runnin' through fields and meadows and feedin' the cows.

I am from a time when we garden in the summer  
And sled in the winter,  
Prayin' to God ad goin' to church,  
Picking tomatoes and strawberries  
From the garden before Mama can get them,  
Where shoes don't matter.  
I am from that old Kentucky home.

**I Am From  
By Sunshine**

I am from honeybees and lawnmowers  
I am from fried chicken sizzling on the stove  
And cornbread in a pan  
I am from a mother who taught me to read  
In a dark room late at night.  
I am from a father who taught me not to trust,  
Who got up and left and never got the chance to come back.  
I am from drugs and abuse  
I am from a broken home where scars don't fade.  
I am from attitudes and conflict  
I am from anger and trust issues  
I am from depression and anxiety  
I am from a home where Mama cried  
And you had to act like you didn't know  
I am one out of five kids that grew up without a father.  
I am from a family where  
Christmas means nothing  
I am from a little hollow called Swan Lake  
I am from a family where a child didn't just lose one father but lost two,  
One at age three and one at age nine.  
But I bet you didn't know it was me.  
I am from a family where I'll be judged 'till I die.  
I am from a family where drugs came before your children  
I am from getting mad and hitting walls.  
I am from tattoos and piercings.  
I am from Mom getting mad and hitting my brother.  
I am from bloodstains and scars.  
I am from a family where a broken hearted child is treated as if it is nothing.  
I am from these things.  
But, that does not make me who I am.

**I Am From**  
**By Vanessa**

I am from Cedar Rapids, Iowa, where I was born,  
Where they're large cities and corn fields,  
From where the eye could see.

I am from Kentucky where I was raised from age six months old,  
Until I was five years old.

I am from Lee County, VA, where I spent most of my life  
Being a lovable kid, growing and learning,  
Being happy and carefree.

I am from Bimble, KY, where I now live with my family.  
I am twelve and it feels swell.  
I am proud for myself, for I have done so much in my short lifetime,  
And I know there's a lot more for me to do  
With God by my side.  
And in my life further ahead, there is nothing for me to dread.

## **“I Am From”**

Compiled by Brandon Simpson from poems submitted to represent Knox County in the I AM FROM program

I am from dirt roads  
All rutted out,  
Barns with horses,  
Coal mines and little houses.  
The mountains and hills, the lush forests  
Full of mayflowers and blue butterflies, and  
The serene sound of water running in the creek.

I am from dirt bikes and four wheelers,  
Fishing poles,  
BB rifles and pistols –  
Mossberg and Remington.  
And the swish of string music  
As the basketball scorches the net.

I am from the simple life,  
Church on Sundays,  
Saying “I love you,”  
Always telling the truth and  
Treating others how I want to be treated.  
I am from sitting by the fire on a sweet summer night –  
Laughter fills the air while we  
Roast hotdogs and marshmallows.  
Snow cream or hot cocoa sure hit the spot  
After coming in from sledding,  
Or a fresh funnel cake or blooming onion will do  
After a night at the Daniel Boone Festival.

I am from waking up to the aroma of freshly-brewed coffee,  
And sitting down to enough  
Biscuits and gravy and sausage  
To last until supper time,  
When it’s country fried chicken and mac and cheese, or  
Soup beans, cornbread, and fried taters, or maybe even  
Chocolate gravy and tater soup.

But most of all I am from  
Big families and strong opinions from  
Both the motivators and the complainers.  
Can’t ever forget Thanksgiving dinners with Mamaw’s corn and  
Papaw sitting in his same old chair every year;  
Christmas trees so brightly, beautifully adorned that

You can stare all day and night and never get tired;  
Mom teaching me to read and write,  
Dad showing me how to be a man;  
Crazy cousins, extended family, and  
The friends and neighbors that may not be family but  
Seem like it anyway.

No matter where I travel, whom I meet, or what I become,  
These are all the things that I am from.

# Where I am From

## Barbourville City School Entries

- **I am From**

By Madalyn Taylor

I am from fingernail polish, from shopping and playing with my puppy.

I am from the playhouse in my backyard and our swimming pool and playing with my twin sister.

I am from roses and poinsettias.

I am from Sunday dinner and going to church, from Mike and Regina and Taylor and Mills.

I am from always being late and loving to sing.

From being told to clean my room and to be kind.

I am from my church family,

I'm from Corbin and Barbourville, Kentucky and from Macaroni and cheese and fish sticks.

From my mom who won many beauty contests. She is a nurse. My dad was a Kentucky State Police man. I am from a family that loves me and takes time to talk to me. I love animals and am always using my phone to take pictures of them.

- **I am From**

By Makayla Taylor

I am from playing on my phone from daylight to dark and spending every day with my twin sister.

I am from the swimming pool where I love to dive and playing in the playhouse in the backyard.

I am from poinsettia, the roses planted around our house that smell so good in the summer.

I am from opening presents on Christmas morning and staying up late, from Mike and Regina and Taylor and Mills.

I am from the always being late and playing basketball with my dad.

From clean your room and don't spill that.

I am from my church family and being in the Christmas play.

I'm from Corbin and Barbourville, Kentucky and from spicy chicken wraps and vanilla coke.

From my mom, a nurse, who spends long hours helping others, and my dad who loves to trade baseball cards. He was a Kentucky State policeman.

I am from my family who works hard to make sure that my twin sister and I have the things that we need. My family loves me and is always doing wonderful things for me.

- **I am From**

By Rhyllie Hubbard

I am from my phone, from my ipad and candy.

I am from Boone Height.

I am from red roses and fixing my hair, the daisies in my yard.

I am from helping Grandma make brownies and going to the beach and family trips, from Eric and Robbie Hubbard.

I am from working hard and being strong willed and determined.

From helping do work and making my bed.

I am from the Springfield Baptist Church.

I'm from Central Baptist Hospital, grilled cheese and macaroni and cheese.

From my dog Charlie, who is a yorkie, playing basketball outside with Aunt Heather and watching TV with my grandmother.

I am from Knox County in Kentucky.

- **I am From**

By Caleb Mills

I am from my cell phone, from my ipad and playing games.

I am from my home and swimming in the pool.

I am from trees in the mountains in the fall, the trees are many colors and cover the mountains.

I am from going to work every day and being honest, from Matthew and Heather and Regina.

I am from always telling the truth and treating others as I want to be treated.

From put away your phone and have something to eat.

I am from Phyllis. Mike and Eric who have always helped take care of me and my church family which is make up of people who are good examples for me.

I'm from Boone Height and Barbourville, Kentucky from chicken and dumplings which my dad loves and I don't and spaghetti which I do love.

From my dad who work hard to make sure that I have everything that I need and Heather who makes sure that I get to swim practice and other places I need to be.

I am from being on the swim team. I may not always like to practice, but I do like to win.

- **I am From**

By Lily-Kate Hubbs

I am from rocking chairs, from Butterick patterns and singer sewing machines. I am from the hardwood floor I used to play on. Scratched and polished, it felt cold beneath my bare feet.

I am from the Redbud tree, the dandelion, blowing wishes while spreading weeds.

I'm from a big family dinners and strong opinions, from Thelma and Aster.

I'm from the motivators and the complainers, from it doesn't have to be perfect and you could've done better.

I'm from I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me and Sunday dinners after church.

I am from Walker Park and Davis Bend, chocolate gravy and tater soup.

From the carburetor fire that killed my great grandfather, the coal mines and cigarettes that killed the other.

In tarnished frames and end tables, faded pictures of familiar faces I can's name tell my story.

I am from the mountains carved out years before me, waiting to protect those who will come after.

- **I am From**

By Peyton Mills

I am from fishing poles, from Mossberg and Remington.

I am from the sprawling countryside.

I am from the Oaks: the Broom Sage: the Briars.

I am from hunting and glasses, from Marvin and Shannon Mills.

I am from the smart-mouth and quick-thinkers.

From Be careful! and Be polite!

I am from Christ Himself, savoir, redeemer:

Hark! The Angels therefore sing.

I'm from London and Stinking Creek, taters and chicken.

From the uncle who shot his blind while hunting,

The fishermen that cannot fish,

And the crazy cousin.

I am from the lost faces,

Spilling from the boxes – dusty and cold – locked away, sealed.

I am from those I left behind, lost, but never forgotten,

the pictures I remember thee by.

## **Flat Lick Elementary 3<sup>rd</sup> grade entries**

- **I am From**

By Sally

I am from a place where I can ride my bike, fish, and camp.

I am from a family that takes us on trips and vacations in the summer.

I am from a family that does sledding, building snowmen, ice skating, and cocoa by the fire in the winter.

I am from a family that likes to spend time with us, go on trips, put up pools, and swims.

I am from a family that says “I love you,” “Lets swim” “Let’s play” and “funny storys”

I am from a family that always takes us on trips, buys us pools, feeds us, always cares and loves me no mater what.

- **I am From**

By Madilyna

I am from a place where my neighbors are nice and I have great parents.

I am from a family that goes swimming and let me swim in my clothes in the summer.

I am from a family that has snowball fights and goes sledding and also goes ice skating in the winter.

I am from a family that likes to go to see my Nana and Papaws for dinner sometimes.

I am from a family that says “If you can’t say something nice, don’t say nothing at all”.

I am from a family that always embarrasses me when my friend is over.

- **I am From**

By Bella

I am from a place where I can ride my bike anywhere.

I am from a family that swims in the summer, whenever they want in the summer.

I am from a family that drinks hot cocoa and makes s'mores and wrap ups in the winter.

I am from a family that likes to be outside and be very crazy all night.

I am from a family that say "Hold your horses", "I love you", and "Good night butthead!".

I am from a family that always goes on fun trips and fun rides and kisses me good night.

- **I am From**

By Stephen

I am from a place where people like basketball and games.

I am from a family that grows a garden, swims, and plays games in the summer.

I am from a family that likes to sled, makes snow cream, and throw snow balls in the winter.

I am from a family that likes to swim.

I am from a family that says "I love you" and "I like turtles".

I am from a family that always plays on a device.

- **I am From**

By Darian

I am from a place where I can ride my go cart.

I am from a family that grows gardens and go on vacation in the summer.

I am from a family that goes sledding and drinks hot chocolate in the winter.

I am from a family the likes to go on vacation, ride go carts and go swimming.

I am from a family that says "Take a chill pill".

I am from a family that always goes to my mama and papa for Christmas.

- **I am From**

By Jenna

I am from a place where you have freedom.

I am from a family that take a vacation in the summer.

I am from a family that goes sledding in the winter.

I am from a family that likes to go fishing and swim in the lake and camp.

I am from a family that says “I love you”.

I am from a family that always embarrasses me.

- **I am From**

By Alex

I am from a place where I ride horses.

I am from a family that swim and fish and ride my bike and four wheeler in the summer.

I am from a family that builds igloos and snowmen in the winter.

I am from a family that likes to make snow angels.

I am from a family that says “please”.

I am from a family that always goes to church and prays.

- **I am From**

By Zachary

I am from a place where I ride on a train, and kill some deer and squirrels.

I am from a family the goes to Dolly Wood and goes fishing in the summer.

I am from a family that goes sledding and drinks hot cocoa in the winter.

I am from a family that likes to ride ponies and play in the mud.

I am from a family that says “I love you” and “I love them too”.

I am from a family that always cares and loves me.

- **I am From**

By Landon

I am from a place where it snows a lot.

I am from a family that likes to go to the lake in the summer.

I am from a family that likes to throw snow balls in the winter.

I am from a family that likes to drink hot cocoa.

I am from a family that says “she wants to play in the snow”.

I am from a family that always sets in a chair.

- **I am From**

By Colby

I am from a place where I ride my dirt bike.

I am from a family that go to the Rod Run and fish in the summer.

I am from a family that Stivers Center and make snow balls in the winter.

I am from a family that likes to go to the Rod Run and to dirt bike tracks.

I am from a family that say “No girl friends”.

I am from a family that always goes to Chucky Cheese.

- **I am From**

By Caleb

I am from a place where you can ride bulls.

I am from a family the rides horses’ in the summer.

I am from a family that snow sleds in the winter.

I am from a family the likes to ride horses.

I am from a family that say “go outside”.

I am from a family that always goes to church and my dad preaches.

- **I am From**

By Eric

I am from a place where I can ride my bike.

I am from a family that rides horses in the summer.

I am from a family that goes sledding in the snow in the winter.

I am from a family the like to ride horses together.

I am from a family that says “I’m home!”

I am from a family that always goes to church.

- **I am From**

By Jessalyn

I am from a place where horses run wild.

I am from a family that likes to go swimming in the summer.

I am from a family that likes to go ice skating in the winter.

I am from a family the likes to ride horses and go swimming.

I am from a family that says “I love you”.

I am from a family that always goes to church.

- **I am From**

By Emily

I am from a place where people love to read a lot of books.

I am from a family that goes to Dolly Wood in the summer.

I am from a family that goes outside and drink hot cocoa when it gets cold in the winter.

I am from a family that likes to go fishing, ride horses and watch TV.

I am from a family that says, “Hey, how was school”.

I am from a family that always hugs me day or night.

- **I am From**

By Bailey

I am from a place where cows roam.

I am from a family that plays in the water in the summer.

I am from a family that rides sleds, and goes ice skating in the winter.

I am from a family that likes to have fun and plays games.

I am from a family that says “In the car” we say “Let’s go to the water park”.

I am from a family that always play pranks on me.

- **I am From**

By Champion

I am from a place where I can swim, play games, ride four wheelers, and horses that can roam the fields.

I am from a family that goes to summer splash and swims in the summer.

I am from a family that makes snow angels, goes sledding, and has fun in the winter.

I am from a family that likes to swim and sled.

I am from a family that says “I love you”.

I am from a family that always does fun activities and gives money to the poor.

- **I am From**

By Donovan

I am from a place where we ride horses.

I am from a family that is nice and lets me ride my bike.

I am from a family that goes skating to my family’s house in winter.

I am from a family that likes to get and new car and my mom gets to drive it, but not me.

I am from a family that says watching a basketball game to see Labron James.

I am from a family that always gives me chores to do and goes to basket ball games.

- **I am From**

By Kaitlyn

I am from a place where people are smart.

I am from a family that loves swimming in the summer.

I am from a family that sled and make snowmen and throw snowballs in the winter.

I am from a family that likes to ride horses, and play games,

I am from a family that says please and love you.

I am from a family that always loves me.

## **Adult entries**

### **I am From**

By Diana Mills

I'm from Dancy Branch and Sinking Valley  
Cornbread and homemade biscuits  
Vegetable soup and green beans  
Afternoons spent swinging on the front porch  
Setting out tobacco and hoeing corn  
Driving a tractor through the field as hay was loaded  
Riding a sleigh down a snowy hill and enjoying hot cocoa after  
Family reunions and church homecomings  
A two room school and a large university  
Dad's hard work and Mama's handmade quilts  
Strong men and women who loved their family  
Jackson, McWilliams, Smith and Mills  
Dorothy and Henry Matt: Guessie and Beecher: Sally and Isaac  
All of these many pieces make up where I'm from