

"Where I'm From"

By Abby Lycans

I am from a painting,
from books, and Magazines.

I am from a Brown house,
(Cozy, inviting
(it looked beautiful.))

I am from the Rose bush
the bush with thorns
(red with green leaves)

I'm from the family vacations and
birthday parties.

From Michelle and Jason.

I'm from the yearly beach trips
and Dark tans.

From "Be on your best behavior" and
"Do your best."

I'm from Old Baptist,
honest and grateful.

I'm from Kentucky,
Soup beans, and Corn bread.

From my great grandparent that farmed land.
Family photos hanging on the wall.

I am from a great Country a place I can
be free, I am Abby!

Where I From

Kylee May

I am from Creeks
From Fish and water

I am from dirt on my clothes
(brown, sparkle

It looked like dust)

I am from the Gardens

the onions that grew over the fence

I'm from Homemade food and Singing

From Elsie and Clayton

and the Happiest family

I'm from the God believers and laughs

From Be Happy and Don't Worry

I'm from God, John 3:16

I'm from Huntington Wv, chicken and tomatoes

From the day my nephew Maddox was born

the place where my brother Eric fought for

In a box in the closet where all my

pictures fell from

Kylee May - Continued

I am from a happy family always helping
Out never being hateful
and my memories are always
with my family never not with them

Where I'm From

Inspired by the Poetry of George Ella Lyon

I'm from porch swings,
From Easter flowers in the back yard.
I am from the silver maple with the fork in its trunk,
The perfect spot for quiet introspection.

I'm from *Where the Wild Things Are*,
From Third Earth, Eternia, and Etheria.
I am from the white country church,
Baptized in the river and *Victory in Jesus*.

I'm from tobacco fields,
From cornbread and soup beans.
I am from riding in the truck bed,
From checking dad's dinner bucket.

I'm from generations of rolling pins,
From cookie jars in the country kitchen.
I am from tractors and bush hogs,
From hoeing out the garden.

I'm from "Good Lord willing,"
From deep in the holler and up the road.
I am from snowball bushes and peonies,
From rambling roses and creek banks.

I'm from hard headed and stubborn,
From parents who worked their fingers to the bone.
I am from flip flops and four eyes,
Well known for overcoming my mistakes.

- April Blevins
Lawrence County, Kentucky

Where I'm From

By Samatha Fields Penix

I am from home cooking,
from Downy and Ivory soap.
I am from the little white house.
(Passed down from generation
to generation.)
I am from the creek that I crossed everyday
the Jacob's coat
which pricked my fingers by its thorns.

I'm from potato candy and pretty teeth
from Lois Kaye and Randall.
I'm from the work hard
and the never give up,
from Hold your sisters hand! and Wash your dishes!
I'm from He leadith me to still waters
in the creek that washed away my sins
that my mother played in as a child.

I'm from the mountains of Beauty and Buck Creek,
fried corn and fresh garden beans.
From the Purple Heart my grandfather received
from WWII,
the coal dust in my daddy's lungs.

In our pantry was a cardboard box
filled with old pictures,
a treasure of loved ones
to hold in my heart forever.
I am from those images-
growing like a weed-
blessed to have such a wonderful family tree-
rooted beneath of me.

Where I come from

Where I come from the grass looks blue as it waves quietly in the wind, tall, proud, breathtakingly beautiful it makes u stop and take notice of it as u stand looking on in awe that such things exist in this small town.

Horses run fast....strong.... free.....stunning creatures known the world round. Every May they gather to watch the best of the best thunder down the track the first of three races hard and fast for that Triple Crown.

Where I come from its Sunday dinners... Family gathers all around. Babies crying..... Children Laughing Love always abounds Generations deep... strong ties... look around love grows strong ... rooted deep ... planted firm Unshakable always there binding us together in an endless circle always around.

Wealth and poverty walk hand in hand. Infinite wisdom hidden behind a country dialect and simple words. Always straight to the heart and straight to the point. Look around at Kentucky with my eyes ... see the beauty love and comfort all around you. The simple friendly loving hearts of the people who are blessed enough to call it home..

Deanna Farris

Lawrence Co. Public Library

Where I'm From

by Victoria Penix

I am from growing beautiful flowers,
from tulips and daisies

I am from the back porch swing
(comfy, big,
it felt like clouds)

I am from the pink dogwood trees
the red rose bushes
beautiful as the sunset.

I am from the Christmas gatherings
and the long legs,
from Vic and Samatha.

I am from "I love you to the moon and back"
and "never give up"

from "I love you more" and
"I'll keep you in my prayers"

I am from He leadeth me to still waters
in the creek that washed away my sins

I am from the mountains of Eastern Kentucky
from fried chicken and fresh garden beans
From the purple heart my great grandfather received in WWII
the cowlick my grandmother passed down to me.

In our dresser drawer
filled with old pictures
of the beautiful times I will cherish forever.

I am from those good old things
growing like a weed-
blessed to have such a wonderful family tree-
rooted beneath of me.

Where I'm from

by Emma Salyer

I am from the creaky barn doors.
from ford tractor and Hog feed.

I am from the Hollors, Hollow, Wood.

It is pretty in the country.

I am from the apple trees.

The apple trees are pretty and tasty.

I'm from the turkey on the table and
deer meat in the refrigerator.

From Crystal Salyer, Nathan Salyer
and Owen Salyer.

I'm from the orange and red sun
and trees of green.

From red sky at night sailors delight
and red sky in morning sailors take
warning.

I'm from the country churches

I'm from Kentucky and Scotland.

Haggis and Roast Goose.

from the Duncan MacLeod born in
the Highlands of Scotland.

The Connor MacLeod Scotland.

I am from Scotland but I am
also from Kentucky more than
Scotland.

Where I'm From

I am from T-shirts and hoodies
from colgate mouthwash and Givonnis Pizza

I am from the vacumes on my rug
clean, polished, perfect

It looked so neaty

I am from the plants in my back yard
the flowers on my night-stand
pretty, pink, and bloom

I am from the bowling alley
and blonde hair, from mamaw
and cousin Jewelly:

and moms favorite pieces of jewelry

I'm from the cool boots, dinner, and friends
and all my favorite trends.

From happiness and hygen
I'm from churches Sunday school and
chairs. I'm from West Virginia's hospital
From two kids, a generation

From the stories that my mamaw
told,

The beautiful role-model - that I live
with everyday.

Disney's background - in our best family picture

I am from a great family, that I'm
lucky to have today.

Lawrence Co. Public Lib.

where i'm from
by ethan perry

I am from lego's
from under armour and fly paper
i am from a funny home
jokes, silly
it sounded like laughter
i am from the dirt and mud
the dirt is mud
the dirt is smelly
i'm from the game night and lots of freckles
and dad and dad's girlfriend and mom
i'm from the laughter jokes silly
and being crazy
from that santa is real
and transformer are real
church of christ
being kine
i,m from king doters
waffles and cornbread
from the grayson truck and trailer and customers
the trevor is a kid
my family buttons
i am from i am a nice person because i am from the perry family and minx family

Where i'm from

By Ryan Brown

I'm from Hummer trucks

from ford and chevy

I am from the country home

Muddy it sounded like stress

i'm from tall grass

the black berries

ripe and juicy

i'm from corn hole and hunting

from pal Jerry and jason

and bud

i'm from the big spending

and no regrets

from treat others how you want to be treated

and quit stop don't

i'm from john 3:16

big books

i'm from Red Branch Road

apples and potatoes

from the driving big trucks

and driving small trucks

pictures in the hall

I'm from down home country

Where I'm From
by Stacie Rose Greer

I am from Chocolate,
 from Hershey and Mars.
I am from the blankets on my bed.
 (pretty, pink,
 It felt soft like silk.)
I am from the red rose,
 blue violets
 beautiful and delicate
I am from the present from Christmas and Family
 from Mom and Dad and Emily Mollett
I am from the dust from the road and
 the marks from art
From puppies we had and
 kittens we had
I am from believers of God,
 to join family in heaven
I am from Kentucky and Mother,
 Orange and Lime.
From the story of Jesus
 and God, creator and Lord,
 the Father from above.
Up on the wall, before and now
I am from Paint, sugar
 in cookies, and sour from lemons and limes.
I am proud to be who I am.

Where I'm From

I am from picture frames
from netflix and Pepsi
I am from the brick
hot, red
it always felt like my sanctuary from the outside world
I am from the rolling mountains
the dark river
cold, strong
I'm from the family portraits and my hot head
from Mom and Mimi
and Dad
I'm from the sarcastic comebacks and
I break easily
From no and
i love you
I'm from Church on Sunday
With fluffy dresses
I'm from a little bit of everywhere
Spaghetti and hotdogs
From the screams of my sister on the fastest roller coaster
the blonde hair
and beach pictures
I am from Music, Laughter,
Friendships, Family, but most importantly I'm from me

Where I'm From
by Tess Jennings

Lawrence Co. Public Library

I am from headphones

from Beats and Skull Candy

I am from the coffee pot on the counter

dark, bitter

It tasted like home

I am from the dirt in the yard

the flowers on the porch

the pretty purple ones

I'm from the family dinners and blue eyes

from Pam and Breanna

and Brayden

I'm from the coal miners and teachers

From stay in school and don't do drugs

I'm from church

and Sunday dinners

I'm from Kentucky

chicken and dumplings

From the time my whole family had a cookout

The time Brayden broke his arm

The pictures on my wall

I am from Norris fork road and the hollers of Martin County

Where I'm From

Lawrence Co. Public Library

by: R.D. Knox

I am from games

from Xbox and Iphone.

I am from the gray house with the big yard

cozy, comfortable

It felt warm inside.

I am from the Bluegrass

the creek banks full of fish to catch.

I'm from the vacations at the beach.

and brown eyes from Alecia, Ronnie, and Grammie.

I'm from the hot heads and watching

UK basketball games.

From "Good night, sleep tight" and

"Don't let the bedbugs bite."

I'm from Sunday School, the B-I-B-L-E."

I'm from Paintsville and Native Americans

Deer meat and corn.

From the Grandfather, that was a coal miner,

the Great Grandpa who fought in war.

Scrap books of pictures

I am from Eastern Kentucky with a

big family that I love very much.

"Where I'm from" by Bayouma Steele
Lawrence Co. Public Library

I am from moving boxes every month
from Hidden Valley and local
I am from the beach front view
Sandy shores, Hurricanes

It tasted like salt

I am from the palm trees swaying
the blue waves

Blue as the sky at day time

I'm from the game clue and freckles
from Eden and Timothy and Cheyenne

From the staying up late to read
and drinking milk straight from the jug

from Rumpelstilton and Cinderella

I'm from Church seeing the preacher every
Sunday Grape fruit and bananas

from Great grandfathers goose tales about world
war 2 the trixter stories of mom the family
photo in the living room I am from Prissy
bully girls at every school but this one

"Where I'm From"

By Trey Hill

I am from imagination,
from Harry Potter books and crackers

I am from the beige walls,
oh, so smooth to the touch.

(Plain, honey, it looked so welcoming)

I am from the rosebush, the cherry tree,
both so fragrant and beautiful.

I'm from the egg hunts and fun people
from Vernon and Mary.

I'm from the blue-green eyes and
the kind people.

From "Do a bigged job" and
"Be a Gentle man"

I'm from Jesus, God's love taking care
of me.

I'm from Kentucky, chicken and rice.

From the District winners of Kentucky,
the can entrepreneurs.

On the wall of memories my family
stares back at me.

I am from Louisa, Kentucky, the
small yet beautiful house.

Where I'm From

Shannon Larrabee
Lawrence Co. Public Library

I am from TVs
from Nintendo 3DS and Xbox 360.
I am from the dog fur around the house.

Annoying, fluffy

It felt soft.

I am from the oak tree

The long creek
with the tadpoles visible.

I'm from the movie goes and the long legs,
from Christine and Benjamin and Sarah.

I'm from the smart

and the friendly,

from You're between a knot in a wall, and

Money doesn't grow on trees!

I'm from The Good Shepherd,

Jesus Christ.

I'm from in a city and small towns,

corn on a cob and apples.

From the great great grandfather who bought the farm

I live on now ever one hundred years ago,

the concussion my dad got when he fell off a tractor.

On the hallway wall hang pictures of my family,

I am from the long line of Alleys and Larrabees,

The long line of ancestors

Where in from"
Desiree Salyer Lawrence Co. Public Library

I am from the silvery creek
from the clear silver liquid and the mud

I am from the bark on the trees!

(Brown, hard, it felt like
home and being free)

I am from the willow tree and the pointy
pine trees whose needles hurt when they
make me bleed.

I'm from the peanut butter fudge and the bibles
from Amanda and Jason and me!

I am from the run their mouths and the drama
spreaders. From eat it or leave it and stand on your
head and burn down.

I'm from he keeps our heart beating with his healing hands
I'm from Lawrence county and Prosky from gold silty corn
and flacky mashed potatoes from the life my papaw gave to
the sawmill

the last my papaw my Papaw took In the closet
of dusty memories I'm from a lost of faces to
remember. I am from my papaw in the cold hard
ground to feet down.

Lawrence Co. Public Library

I am from crispy bacon
from Grain and Clorox

I am from the creaking of the wood floors
painted white, covered with carpet.

It felt like wool and

I am from curtains on my window

The pinesda on a bench outside
the red of the petals

I am from the steamed turkey and brown hair
from father named John and mother named Cheryl
and Kaydee

I am from the brown hair and
blue eyes

from goblens biting toes and
monsters in closets

I am from Walnut grove church and bible school
beliefs of angles and God.

I am from Cabbage and Chorikée
Corn and beans

from the stories my dad told me
the time my mom told me fairy tale

pictures of my family, memories
of my mother in the living room.

I am from the memories of my family
tree.