

Ciara Gilley, Bedford Elementary School (Trimble County)

I am from hair detangler
from gravy train dog food
and dove body wash.
I am from the green house
I am from sitting down in the living room and eating,
from candles
and from a quiet home.
I am from the farming in my family,
the strawberries.
I am from the visits to Garden City Beach
and cows that stink,
from Andrea and Dorcas.
I'm from being distracted easily
and forgetful.
From "calm down"
and "crying ain't gonna get you anywhere",
I'm from God,
From working hard.
I'm from U.S. Air Force,
from baked beans
and steak
From the time my grandma fell off a ladder.
I am from the scrapbooks under the dresser in my mom's room.

Where I'm From
Ethan Horn, Bedford Elementary School (Trimble County)

I am from Colgate tooth paste
From guns
And ammo
I am from the pond my dogs swim in
From fishing
And from the woods
I am from tulips
The roses that grow in our yard
I am from Christmas
And Kentucky and Louisville from dad and mom
I am from athletes
And dogs
From "don't be snatched when your britches aren't patched"
And "suck it up"
I am from Jesus
Playing hard
I'm from farming
From my grandma's banana pudding and hamburgers from our cows
From the time I had a concussion
I am from pictures of my family

Where I'm From

By Jayleigh Willis, Bedford Elementary School (Trimble County)

I am from a rocking chair
From Coke and Minecraft.

I am from the big pond.

I am from a big family, from a crazy childhood, and from my little sis.

I am from the calves and the dandelion fuzz.

I'm from Easter and loving
I'm from my great grandma and my mom.

I'm from the always on time family and the clumsy family.

From "stand back up" and "it's ok".
I'm from faith and hope.

I'm from Veterans.
I'm from macaroni and cake.

From the three pigs
I am from angel hills.

Where I'm From

By Sadie Evans, Bedford Elementary School (Trimble County)

I am from Hello Kitty
From books
and journals.

I am from the giant backyard.

I am from cat paws on the floor
From the long, twisty stairs
And from the fuzzy Hello Kitty rug.

I am from the long gone big willow and the mulberry tree.
I am from Christmas dinner at my nani's
And rock music,
From warm hugs from mom
and dad.

I'm from warm welcomes and adventures.
From "what goes around comes around" and "is there a devil on your shoulder"

I'm from a dream is a wish and ladies first.
I'm from divorce
From my dad's chicken tacos and Mexican rice.

From the weegee board incident
I am from my bottom dresser drawer, flooded with memories.

Where I'm from
Eliza Weston, Trimble County Middle School

I am from firewood
From Tide and Simple Truth
I am from the dark hardwood and high ceilings
Warm and welcoming
It smells like something cooking

I am from the rocks to climb all about,
The rough trail that leads to the little pond and old deer stand
I am from the mountain-biking and hard-working
From Gordon and Pam and Angela

I'm from the dinners together and
Christmas tree finding
From "be nice to everyone" and
"Don't make me come back here"
I am from not having time, but still believing
I'm from Louisville and Oak Grove Rd.,
Apple pies and turkey.

From the monster in the woods – my dad
The joking but also not.
Pictures long ago still remembered
I am from a family that stays together through hard times

I Am from
By Shelby Wilcoxson, Trimble County Middle School

I am from ladybugs and dragonflies
From Kraft and Country Crock
I am from the lovely brick home not far from the road
Welcoming and beautiful
It looked like a picture out of Southern Living
I am from the creek back in the woods
The pine trees in the yard
Fresh and full
I'm from the big Christmas tree and kindness
From J.T. and Jessica and Tommy
I'm from the long basketball games and trips to the farm.

From "find your happy place"
And "get over it"
I'm from the church
Reading the bible and saying prayers
I'm from Louisville and Cedarwood Road
Buckeyes and biscuits
From the picking blackberries with my dad
The stories of my mom playing basketball
In the big box found in the basement
I am from a loving and generous family

Where I'm From

By Mia Rodgers, Trimble County Middle School

I am from a barn
From tractors and hay wagons
I am from open fields and thick forests
Over flowing with fun
Welcoming, warm with the sun
It tasted like pine, June apples,
And hickory nuts
I am from the honey suckle
The sweet vines of fence rows
They are picket fence white and hay-yellow
I am from the Hunters and Brownie-Bakers
From Jason and Ana and Logan
I am from the Table Talkers
And Hammock Swingers
From wear clean underwear
And wash hands before dinner
I'm from believing in Christs death, burial and, resurrection,
And from accepting him as Lord and Savior
I am from LaGrange and Choctaw Indian Wigwams
Hot Browns and Maize.
From the island of Cuba where my grandfather fled the reign of Castro.
The words of the Southeast where one of my great grandfathers
Participated in Indian pow-wows
I am from a loving family willing to help a person in need
No matter what the cost.

I am from...

By Michaela E Hines, Trimble County Middle School

I am from golf balls from top flite and slazenger
I am from backyard woods and the ponds we play in
Vibrant, outgoing it felt like you were always welcomed
I am from the pine trees and the red roses
Bright green pine trees and rosey red roses
I'm from the Christmas nerf war games
And from color changing eyes from mom and dad and sisters
I'm from holiday family get together and celebrating New Years every year

From "put up your stuff" and always be kind
I'm from Christian church and the holy bible
I'm from Trimble county and Meghan lane
From milk and cookies and chips and cheese
From the flipped paddle boat the helping hands
and white beach on vacations
I am from hunting and loving and helping family and willing to do a lot.

Where I'm From
Sarah Milliner, Trimble County High School

I am from sweatpants, from Mnt Dew, and Dish TV.

I am from an unlevelled gravel road, where the kids play in any weather until the streetlights turn on.

I am from the dandelions and the cattails.

I am from the 45-minute car rides to Louisville and gossip with Meg, Gabbie and Shelbi.

I am from the Sunday morning smell of biscuits and gravy and the fights over running out of hot water on a school night after momma finally finishes the dinner dishes.

From "I'll give you something to cry about!" and "Everything happens for a reason."

I am from there has got to be someone higher than humans... to let's settle with reading the Bible on Saturday nights because there were too many of us to attend church on Sunday mornings.

I am from Lousiville, Kentucky...from homemade veggie soup and Friday pizza night.

From fighting demons and following my faith, leaving behind "Battle Scars." And learning that Robbie lost his war to heroin, along with the affair that has completely ripped my family apart.

I am from a small town, where entertainment either comes from the public school that I attend or anything that happened at the drive thru...

7 girls and a big world.

Sable Smith, Trimble County High School

I am from creaky wooden porches, from fried zucchini and corn bread.

I am from a messy bedroom, clothes on the floor, and cups on the table.

I am from pink rose bushes, lightening bugs, and catfish.

I am from basketball rivalries and garage tinkering, from Mahoneys and Smiths, from stubborn and silly.

I am from muddy boots on the porch and hot supper on the table.

I am from "Measure twice and cut once," which seems to be a metaphor for everything.

I am from the Bluegrass state, from Trimble County, from Milton. Palmyra Road to Kings Ridge, from soy beans as far as you can see to corn as tall as the trees.

From hearty laughs and big heads, an attitude from my Mom and looks that come from my Dad.

I am from worn walking paths and home-made deer stands.

I am from makeshift clubhouses and three wheelers that need to be pushed.

Most importantly, I am from a big family with warm hearts, from grandkids that will do anything for Mawmaw. From stories of childhood and plans for adulthood.

Maegan Mitchell, Trimble County High School

I am from seas of peach trees, from Ball jars lined up like soldiers.

I am from Bray's ice cream on summer days.

I am from the springtime redbuds, from expressive whipper wills.

I am from Hallmark ornaments every Christmas and obstinacy, from Wells and Crupper.

I am from the love of dark roast coffee and gathering around scratchy Reds games on the front porch.

From "Barbie eats her vegetables and so should you" and "Eating bread crust makes your hair curly."

I am from the ante-Baptists, and creaky white church vans, and "Great is Thy Victory."

I am from the Kentucke frontier, Grippo's barbeque chips, and Skyline chili.

From the old tire swing and rope swing and garden hose swing and our puppy that joined us on our adventures.

I am from snapshots at Clifty Falls and excursions to Gatlinburg and watching movies and shows together. From the memories that formed and shaped me into who I am today

-like the dribbling creek behind our home shapes its path through the damp earth that stretches for miles.