

Where I'm from

By Erick Castro



I am from the scent of baked goods.

from the comforting of a warm cup of coffee and the feeling of relaxation.

I am from the serene homes of Hampton Bays, with the salty breeze from the ocean, and the eye soaring beaches.

I am from the blooming roses in the backyard,
the tall oak trees casting shade beneath me.

I am from the día de las velitas

and perseverance,

from Stefany

and Maria and John .

I am from expressing appreciation

and love.

From “I love you”

and “may god be with you” .

I am from a christian oriented family,

It teaches you values and self appreciation.

I'm from Brooklyn, New York and Colombia ,

From arepas to empanadas

From the unforgettable trip to Spain that were spent with full of laughter and memories,

the cherishable time my mother and I spent in Paris,

and the beautiful mountains from Colombia that my brother and I would gaze upon.

I am from the pictures on my fridge, capturing memories that stay with us for endless days.

A home filled with cherished pictures , that tells the story of our lives .