

## WHERE I'M FROM

by Karina Silva

I am from eyeglasses,  
from Guarana and

I am from the orange brick house with plants surrounding the building. I am from the Cherry Blossom and

The Sugar Maple.

I am from barbeques and gossiping ,

From Silva and Botelho and Ribeiro

I am from the long beach days (description of family tendency)

and dancing to music for hours on end.

From constant talker and distracter of my classmates

I am from catholicism.

I'm from Astoria, NY and Bahia, Brazil,

Acarajé and Pão de Queijo.

From the woman who took my grandfather's last dollars to buy candy but ended up making him walk miles home because he didn't have money for the bus. From the man who loves cars, who used to race cars for cash and now runs his own mechanics shop,  
and the woman who came from Brazil searching for a better life and opening a small Brazilian restaurant with her sister many years later. I am from Itabuna, getting street snacks with my cousins while walking around town with our flip flops slapping our heels.

