

99 WRITING

Where I'm From

by Michaiah Anderson

TYPE
NARRATIVE

I come from a nice suit and black “shining” shoes.
Beating me at bowling, every time we play. And a
mom says “Be thankful for what you got, because
there is someone who wants to be in your shoes.”

I come from a weird dancing machine, “The Cosby
Show”, and “A Different World.” Sunday dinners of
meat loaf, cabbage, potatoes, rolls, and Peach
Cobbler. And a mom who demands to be respectful
to everyone you see no matter who they are.

I come from a weekly trip to Rockwall in a silver
Chrysler 200, named “Silver”, and satellite radio.
Playing Lalah Hathaway, Hip-Hop, R&B, and
Gospel. A mom who says “Thank God I had you and
your sister. And Thank God I’m married to a
wonderful Husband.” Meaning she thanks God for all
he has blessed her with so far.

I come from a momma who taught me how to pray
for everyone and everything, not be too cocky but

have pride in who I am, and how to love everyone no matter how much you dislike them. A momma who says “I love you so much, and I wouldn’t want anyone else but you and your sister.” Meaning she loves me a lot.

I come from a caring mom. A sacrificing mom. A giving, laughing, playing-with-kids mom. A hard working mom. A loving mom. A wilding mom. A dancing mom. A woman who says “Michaiah get yo tail up, or imma get that belt!”

I come from a praying mom. A “If you don’t love yourself, no one else will,” praising mom.

An interesting mom. A teaching mom. A respecting mom. A fighting for what she wants mom, so that she can have everything she wants and needs.

Thank you mom for raising me into who I am currently. I know you have many more things to teach me, but you’ve done an excellent job so far. I love you so much mom. You and dad are my inspiration and role models.... I think of you as purple because it’s the highest Medal of Honor. Because of you deserve all the honor every second of your life.