

**WRITING**

# Where I'm From

by Michaiah Anderson,  
The 826 Dallas Project

**TYPE****POETRY****GENRE****GRADES 11–12**

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.