

WRITING

The Story of Where I am From

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TYPE**POETRY****GENRE****GRADES 4–5**

I am from spaghetti, tajadas, and french fries.

I am from eating pollo, and it is so delicious.

I am from “Dominick come to eat,” when I need to eat
by my mom.

I am from when my sister dropped me off the stroller,
it hurt a lot.

I am from when my mom and dad fell off a hammock,
it was funny.

I am from beautiful Honduras where the ocean is so
clear.

My ancestors are from Honduras. I love them.

I come from funny, smart, brave people. I laugh a lot.

My people are strong brave survivors like me.

I am proud of my people because they’re brave and
strong.