

Isiah Murphy
Where i'm from poem
Professor Perez

I am from basketball courts
From junk food and juices
I am from the ghetto
(loud music, train noises, could never always sleep good)
I am from the white ash and white oak trees
Leaves falling and cut down bark
I am from nintendo game nights and sunday big dinners
From Natalie and Josiah
From hold on i'll be back to 2 hrs later did ya eat, are ya hungry?
From you have to protect your siblings and whatever happens in this house stays in this house
From christian churches where kids had to act out verses from the bible and make up plays.
From Brooklyn to Queens and back to brooklyn
From fried chicken and mac and cheese
From cops searching the house looking for my brother and a weapon and just watching the
police tear down the house everyone in cuffs from oldest to youngest can't do anything but wait
until they leave. While my grandmother is the only one saying anything to them, it motivates me
to keep going until I can't anymore!