

Enosh Gomez

1/24/22

SOC147

Dr. Perez

### **Where I'm From**

I am from spoons,

from Royal Dansk and cerelac.

I am from the television cabinet spanning the living room's width.

(Ecstatic, salutations, refined, the smell of raviolis filled the room.)

I am from the old tree in the patio

Whose large, leafy branches would hover over me as if it were embracing me.

I'm from breaded chicken and pullovers,

From Esteban to Carlos.

I'm from the lecturing

and musicality,

From, "Give me five!", to, "Don't do that again!".

I'm from, "Hallelujah! Jesus is alive!",

the Praise & Worship VHSes my family owned.

I'm from the Bronx and the line of Pedro,

Chicken stew with rice, and egg-covered potatoes.

From the missions trips to India that my grandparents had embarked for,

My older cousin's miraculous, resilient recovery from her cancer.

Photos from my parents' younger years in a drawer

Act as a reminder for me to persevere and be the servant of God He wants me to be.