Name:					

**Directions:** Read the following poem by George Ella Lyon and then discuss the question at the bottom of the page with a partner. Then on the following page, fill in each of the blanks in the poem structure, to create a poem about what people, places, and things create your identity.

## Where I'm From

by George Ella Lyon

I am from clothespins, from Clorox and carbontetrachloride. I am from the dirt under the back porch. (Black, glistening, it tasted like beets.) I am from the forsythia bush the Dutch elm whose long-gone limbs I remember as if they were my own. I'm from fudge and eyeglasses, from Imogene and Alafair. I'm from the know-it-alls and the pass-it-ons. from Perk up! and Pipe down! I'm from He restoreth my soul with a cottonball lamb and ten verses I can say myself. I'm from Artemus and Billie's Branch, fried corn and strong coffee. From the finger my grandfather lost to the auger, the eye my father shut to keep his sight. Under my bed was a dress box spilling old pictures, a sift of lost faces to drift beneath my dreams. I am from those moments -snapped before I budded -leaf-fall from the family tree.

Question: Is the author describing a specific geographical location? If not, what do you think the author means by "Where I'm From"?

## Where I'm From

I am from	(item your parent or guardian uses),
from	(item that exists in your home)
and	(item that you use in school).
I am from the	(your favorite place).
(describe your fav	orite place through touch, taste, and smell words)
I am from the	(a plant at your home or your favorite flower).
I'm from _	(your favorite food)
and	(an item of clothing you wear),
from	and (family members or pet's names).
I'm from the	and
(phrases	our parents or guardians frequently say).
I'm from	(your favorite line from a book).
I'm from	(your favorite food or meal)
From	(a memory you have of your family)
(thir	k of a final line to close your poem).