Where I'm From

I'm from two lane roads,
   Lined with wild flowers nodding in the breeze
I'm from empty canning jars sparkling on the counter
   And finger tips wrinkled from cleaning green beans
I'm from seven cousins, on a rainbow of rafts,
   floating down the river
I'm from The Princess and the Pea, Red Riding Hood,
   And learning to read with Dick and Jane.
I'm from fearful nights in a shadowy tent,
   From friends and flashlights and lurking shadows
I'm from stained glass windows, and hymns
   from plaid uniforms and “Thou shalt not...”
I'm from 4-H ribbons, guitar lessons
   Two bunnies, a beagle and a pony named Jasper
I'm from “stand up straight” and “clean you plate,“
   From “say your prayers” and “I love you“
I'm from friends and family far away now
   but always near, here with me.