

Where I'm From

by sara dalian

Writing exercise written for my mother for the christmas holidays.

Personal Characterization Piece

Chapter 1 of 1

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I am from the Claytons and Altons of Tennessee and Kentucky; old weathered barns and glorious green fields. I am from the Bluegrass state; though I grew up in the Sunshine state. I am from the orange fields, Jetty Park and the courtyard at St. Johns.

I am from the tangy smell of a tomato bush outside Grandma's window from the dark, feeding earth. I am from the noisy, staticy sound of a sewing machine, working under Mommy's hands. I am from Grandma's rocker, smooth, creaky and loving. I am from the pungent smell of Grandpa's pipe tobacco, floating in the air. I am from fried dried-apple pies, melting in my mouth, and Sheppard's pie, hearty and filling.

From an old and distant family – but family still.

I am from Stubbornness Personified, proud, beautiful and sneaky; whoever gave it to her spread it throughout my family. I am from a place just beyond the “Most Beautiful Bridge In the World”, where my grandfather waited for me and love was kept.

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AN: This was written for my mother. It is from a writing exercise template that you can find here: www.swva.net/fred1st/wif.htm

I hope this inspires others to explore their own characters.