

I Am From....

(Wait, what am I from again?)

By Caiti

I am from; being **TERRIFIED** from my insides out, from strong winds, stormy skies, and sand in my face for who knows how long!

I am from; savouring the sweet, refreshing coolness of a watermelon during the hot summer months.

I am from; the hole in my heart that my Golden Retriever used to fill in, after he died of nosebleeds.

I am from; feeling excited about being a big sister for the first time.

I am from; moving to another city, another school, for about the gazillionth time.

I am from these and many more lifetime experiences, but here's another one....

I am from **ME...**

