I Am From

I am from smelling the scent of Evergreens taking my mind and soul to camping.

I am from sleeping to the voice of nature.

 $oldsymbol{I}$ am from drifting to the clouds of imagination seeing a fox of my own.

I am from seeing its small noise. I feel its soft fur. But I do not see falling back to the harsh, sad, storm of reality.

I am from singing when my throat's river is drained of words.

I am from many forks in the road of life. Hiking up the mountain of success.

 ${f I}$ am from knowing my parents' sun of love is shining on me.

I am from this world.

By: Isabella