

# I Am From

By Paul

I am from a magical island view to share with my unique family of seven. My fifteen year old brother, my thirteen year old sister, my twelve year old brother, my ten year old brother, and me, the eight year old youngest who is taken care of by two loving parents.

I am from a long hall of doors with choices in my head in each one, with only the power to walk through one.

I am from strangers visiting my farm to climb over our fence to see horses and over 50 other pets.

I am from choosing to leave a school that I was in for 2 years, with lifelong friendships and never regretting it, just to go to Hi-cap, but making new friends.

I am from feeling good about my future life.

I am from walking in from school every afternoon and smelling my mom's soap.

I am from not being afraid of heights unless I have to jump off, not afraid of the dark unless it is in a underground tunnel or cave.

I am from being excited about things months or years away, then forgetting they even exist.

I am from grandparents moving from Enumclaw to right up the hill, to live with their family.

I am from my great grandpa dying without ever visiting my house. The last words he said were, "I love the boys."

I am from horseback riding in the forest as a family.

I am Paul.