

I am from roller skates, bikes, and scooters; the smell of Saybrook Pool in the summer; fall bonfire block parties bringing neighbors together; and snowman building to cap off the year. For 12 months the subtle hum of crimson cardinals chirping no matter the conditions.

I am from Italian beef on Christmas, corned beef on St. Patrick's Day, tacos every Cinco de Mayo.
Celebrating all the normal holidays, but they don't mean much to me.

I am from a middle-class suburban white Christian town; the land of wholesome households, cornhole, and potholes.

Love the Midwest and God bless the USA – we know it needs His help