

I Am From...

I am from the disappearing middle class, hearing the little league games across the street, and dreary, dewy Monday mornings passing the same stray cat on the drive to school.

I am from 2 separate cultures, often fighting cultures. One being the minority and, one the majority, and visiting each family means eating different foods and having different discussions.

I am from the hood or wrong side of town but once I moved into my second family home suddenly, we could fit in. By default, I guess. Where I lived determined whether my family was ghetto or classy, with the skin tone to back it up.

I am from currently broken America filled with young Americans with dreams that one day they won't feel sick to their stomach at the idea of having to face the majority and fear for their life while doing so. In the future, I see an America where I can look back on where I'm from and be proud of where we are now.