

I am from where land stretches beyond the imagination, rows of corns and beans, crisp air blows through the tall trees, cars driving down the country roads like a star shooting across the sky

I am from the Irish descendants, white middle class, the tapping of shoes hitting the floor on the 17th of March.

I am from red-haired people who fled their country to escape a famine and the Catholics who have to believe everything the Sacred Text says.

I am from the dark, white washed America, filled with racists demonizing black and Asian people.