

I am from framed pictures lining the wall  
the smile on the sticker stuck to the fridge,  
and the teddy bear hugs mixed with soft kisses given off from the love of mom and dad  
with the sound of "top of the world" playing in the distance.

I am from a world that places me in a shadow  
One that constantly seeks to shatter my purpose  
A nation filled with violence, hate, and terror  
Creating individuals to continuously fight against themselves.

I am from selflessness where we put others before ourselves  
Celebrating tiny victories in the silence of our hearts  
Hardworking, passionate, and humble in ways that are not understood by others  
I am a human devoted to others

I am from a land of power and insecurities  
That has given me a voice for the oppressed  
and a drive to fight for what I believe in  
it has taken many, but has given me so much in return, and for that I am grateful.