Noah S. Roberts I am from poem

I am from Rubik's cubes. from an iMac G4.

I am from an older home on a busy street, a few loud cars passing by. from backyard gras, growing, dying, growing again.

I am from Christmas lasagna. from family close by.

I am from Roberts, from Baird by blood but Codman by law.

I am from Days of with Dad.
from belaying down the stairs.
from random hikes to nowhere in particular.

My parents are from Buddhism, but I'm not so sure. I am from fact, not spirit.

I am from Great Falls. not much to do, but with family close by.

I am from pączki, delicious Polish donuts. from breakfast bake on Christmas morning. from "food is love."

I am from Montana.

from camping with Scouts, camping with my friends.

I am from troubles.

from rough behavior. from growth. from honor.

Now I'm to college.

I didn't know it could be done. But I am from growth.

I am from growth.