

I am from rosey Gardens,
From butterfly wings and big dreams.
I am from daydreams and fantasies
From valleys of a quiet city whose changed so much from the time i first opened my eyes.

I'm from what people call, the Golden State.
Whose waves tend to tickle your feet.
From Nia and Tata, who loved and took care of me.
From late school nights, and straight A's.

M From a proud mother to an annoying,
but sweet, five year younger brother.

M I am from winter visits to the great Evergreen State.
R Whose towering Trees stand tall and alert
as if they were guarding a treasure that lay hidden in the forest.
I am from five cousins whose snowball fights tend get out of hand.

I am from the state where everything is bigger.
From hot summer days where I want to just stay inside.
From a place where mexican food is not mexican, it's texmex.
From pool visits to frogs that scared my mom.
As well as the lizard who made her scream and almost jumped on to me, expecting me to catch her

However, my roots run deeper in the Golden State. Whose valleys welcome me into their protective embrace. Where movie stars thrive.
And where the lights of Santa Monica pier reflect off the water's waves.