

## **I Come From**

*by Eshaal, Year 8*

I come from a quiet neighbourhood  
with freshly-mown grass,  
from concrete streets and chirping birds,  
daisies and daffodils,  
fear and fright  
if you can't see behind the picture.  
I come from Asian food,  
religion and culture,  
shouts and screams of silence,  
scribbled-out dreams and underlined nightmares,  
I come from Collins' Dictionary and Thesaurus,  
Heinz ketchup and Maggi noodles,  
Crayola crayons, Pritt glue sticks, HB pencils,  
Roald Dahl and David Walliams' books,  
11+ exams, exams, exams  
I come from positivity,  
I come from a Light in the Dark,  
sewing, knitting, crochet,  
from spiderwebs and shrieks,  
overflowing worries  
of random things,  
I come from quiet,  
from my caring mother and strong father,  
British born, Asian blood,  
Stuck in between,  
from books, books and books,  
from a place I know as  
Home.