

I Am From...
By Samantha

I am from growing up in a little house on Trillium Place. surrounded by woods and looking outside to see birds, deer, and bunnies.

I am from walking down to my grandma's house in the summer and looking for flowers, little woodland animals, and flower fairies in a tunnel into the woods that my grandparents made for me.

I am from running around like crazy with my precious dog Lucy then collapsing on the couch to have a cuddle party with her.

I am from having a big dog with a heart shaped spot on his belly named Mack and getting him when he was just a puppy. He is sometimes a little dorky but that is one of the reasons I love him.

I am from growing up with a brother five years older than me with special needs and a heart of gold and being happy that I have a brother like him.

I am from not getting to see my dad at all some days because he is a hardworking police officer in Seattle.

I am from having the most loving, caring, and positive mom to play with, do art with, and be with.

I am from getting six cute and fuzzy little chicks, naming them with my mom and brother, and watching them grow into adorable chickens and getting delicious eggs from them.

I am from having a very nice grandma that I do art with and play with her cute little fuzzball cats... Even though one cat runs away from me. (but she runs away from everyone!)

I am from being a creative young artist and inventor, being curious about everything I don't know, and making my household more lively, colorful, and unique!