

I am From Poem

I am from computers,

From Google Docs and The Sims 4,

I am from the Ann Arbor neighborhood of the Cul-de-sac, The Hill, The
Two-Story,

I am from the oak tree, that I will one day climb,

I'm from saturday game night and gaming,

From Sylvia Lipp and the Lipps,

I'm from the good chefs and the sleders,

From the midnight witches and pick up your legos,

I'm from science and it's belief,

I'm from Ann Arbor Germans,

Burgers, spaghetti,

From the only survivors of a steamboat wreckage,

The cheek popper,

On a desk,

Telling the stories unique to my family,

By Henry Lipp