

Where I'm From - [REDACTED]

I'm from borrowed books piled on my desk, cherished clothes of all colors, and the presence of nothing which is because of the minimalist in the house. I'm from a home that is always quiet and calm and clean but full of love and happiness.

I am from the smell of perfume and candles. I smell my mom's cooking. I hear my brother's still high voice singing and my dad's loud voice negotiating. I also hear my mom's quiet footsteps dancing to a beat I can not hear.

When I walk up to my house after a long day at school, I am greeted by our big maple tree that hangs over the arch to our front door. Sometimes it's green, sometimes it's red, and sometimes it's all the colors all at once. In Japanese it's called "momiji".

I am from every summer, every vacation, every road trip, that leads us to nature. Quite often, we go to National parks and we hike until my brother complains. During the weekends though, we all snuggle up on our white couch after dinner and we watch a movie.

I am from my mom who I can always talk to, my dad who works so hard for us, and my brother who never does his homework but makes me laugh. I am from my friend Sakura and her family, who I consider family. I am from my grandparents, cousins, aunt and uncle who always manage to show their love even when they are across the world.

I am from LOVE and HAPPINESS which are the things that my parents cherish the most. The love they have for each other is so beautiful it makes me want it too. We are one and my parents'