

## This is Where I Come From

by Paisley Dutcher

I was born to the sound of imagination churning  
to the smell of eucalyptus and the feeling of fog  
I belong to a town made of pavers and sand

I was raised by a pack of furry best friends  
Q-tips, bare feet and living room floors  
protected by knights in shining pajamas

My books taught me courage and dogs taught me manners  
parents taught me love and snails taught me peace  
I lived in a world where nothing was strange