Amber Albano

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Where I Am From Poem

I am from walking for hours just to find food

I’m from blistering summers and bitter cold winters

I’m from striving in yearlong battles over land

I’m from the wins and losses of tiresome wars

I’m from our founding father, King Orpad

I’m from the beautiful landscapes of Buda and Pest

I’m from handcrafted vases and statues

I’m from playing instruments and dancing with good friends

I’m from making bow and arrows at an early age

I am from learning to hunt before I could read or write

I am from following in my ancestors footsteps

I am from protecting my land and never backing down

I am from Hungary