



Where I Come From
by Renata Leavitt

I come from a street with many friendly neighbors
And a yellow house with a weeping willow in the yard.

I come from an empty home on Goldfield Street
And the eerie noise from the boiler.

I come from Anna and Boris,
strict and orderly.

I come from hide and seek and swimming pools,
riding bikes and wiffle ball.

I come from Borscht and Chicken Kiev,
Matzo Ball Soup and Noodle Koogle.

I come from "Finish your dinner"
From "Did you do all of your homework," and "Clean your room."

I come from hard work,
From persistence and passion.

I come from the desire to live the "American Dream."

That, is where I come from.

30 Grace Ave., Apt. 3P, Great Neck, NY 11021