

I am from tea
from marble and stones
I am from the beautiful forest which gave me fresh air to dance
I am from the rhododendron, marigold and the rose
The banana, sweet mangos and jackfruit which taste like poison
whose long gone limbs I remember
as if they were my own.

I'm from Buddhism and Hinduism

From a perfect family, a helpful husband and my lovely son
I'm from eating meat
I am from respect.

I'm from not understanding and feeling helpless and from twinkle twinkle little star, like a diamond I'm from Buddhism I'm from Nepal and Dagana, Bhutan I'm from eating rice with bean soup and Seel Roti

From a poor family with not enough food
From wearing dresses
I am from a photograph from Nepal
In my home on my wall
I am from...

By Neema Basnet

I am from a Refugee camp
From rice and vegetables
I am from the warm area
I felt like I was living in heaven
I am from the beautiful rose flower
The banana tree as nice as the apple tree in the backyard whose long gone limbs I remember as if they were my own.

I'm from Dashain and Tihaar
From Santa, Ganga, Abhishek and Sangam
I'm from South High and Davies High School
and from love and war and it should be fair

I'm from "love the teacher," and "if you judge the people you don't have time to love them"

I'm from where people used to pray to God through flowers and put on Bhai Tika during a festival I'm from Nepal and Bhutan Spicy food and sweet meat curry

I am from coming to America because of the opportunity for students
I didn't have opportunity growing up
I am from beautiful bracelets and social media
In my heart
I am from...

By Bebek Rai

I am from dolls and bicycles
From a big family and thousands cousins
I am from the Amazon river
Hot and sweet winds like a beach
I am from the orchid flowers
The eucalyptus tree next to my home
Whose long gone limbs I remember
As if they were my own.

I'm from Quinseañeras and Christmas together from Nidya, Roberto and aunt Elena I'm from mother days and Friday night I'm from farm vacations.

I'm from 'adult are first' and 'try your best '
And 'los pollitos dicen'
I'm from coffee night is a party
I'm from Cali, Colombia and Medellin, Colombia
Empanadas and the cold and sweet cholados.

From a strong mom who had five kids
Who had her first kid when she was 16 years old
I am from mountains and the sound of motorcycles like a big storm
And wind during the afternoon.
I am from.

By Laura Restrepo

I am from the jungle
From a toy and saree that used to be my favorite things
I am from the grass that smells like pig slope
I am from the hawaiian flower that smells like the ocean
The betel tree that is touching sky
Whose long gone limbs I remember
As if they were my own.

I'm from Christians and believing in Christ
From Gopal and Kali who love me so much
I'm from rice and curry with everything
From taking my shoes off before you go inside of the house.

I'm from God and an angel who lives in paradise
And baba black sheep
I'm from doing dishes as I grow up
I'm from Bhutan and Nepal
Momo, mama, curry and thupa that taste like heaven
From Bhutan where the Bhutanese had to leave their home
Ran way from the government of Bhutan
I am from the cover of a beautiful box
It's in my heart
I am from.

By Nirmala Rai

I am from heaven like an angel
From the gorgeous green grass that smells like happiness and the beautiful blue
ocean

I am from eating mangoes everyday
Smells like fresh dirt and the food tastes good
I am from the beautiful roses
The mango tree in my backyard
whose long gone limbs I remember
as if they were my own.

I'm from other's day dressing up in my traditional clothes and celebrating Christmas

From Julia and Edward
I'm from a fantastic family of lawyers
And from washing dishes by myself at the age of 6.

I'm from "why are you so smart and so friendly to everyone?"
and French Christmas carols
I'm from respecting everyone
I'm from Congo and America
Fufu and goat meat soup
From never meeting my grandparents
Caring for a beautiful baby who died from a sudden illness, the last child of a mother who had HIV
I am from my picture of my mommy and daddy
Who I will never see in real life
I am from...

By Nakafu Kahasha

I am from the ice mountain
The country in Asia with the best noodles
I am from playing with superman figures
From Kitkat candy and ice cream
I am from the waterfall
The plum tree with a lot of sweet plums
Whose long gone limbs I remember
As if they were my own.

I'm from eating noodles on New Year's holiday
From two brothers and one sister
I'm from fire rice, orange juice and watching movies

I'm from bad behavior and innocence
And being a nice kid
I'm from New Year's festivals
I'm from NhaTrang and Vietnam and Pho

From a good student in school and good at Math
I am from a warm family
In my heart and in my mind forever
I am from...

By Dien Nguyen

I am from Rwanda
From a thousand mountains and gorillas
I am from the Nyabarongo river
That shines like a diamond when the sun shines on it
I am from the monkeys that makes you go bananas
The mango trees
Whose long gone limbs I remember
As if they were my own.

I'm from the Abaha clan and Abashizirungu clan
From Kariwabo and Esperance, Furaha, Claude, Floride, Micheal
I'm from Bunagana and Kigali from Gisenyi, the city of mountains and great
people
I'm from to place were I was told that 'people will not always be nice to you but
be nice to everybody'
And 'respect your elders'
I'm from Amariza dance on our every ceremony
I'm from Kiziba camp and eating fufu

From losing both of my parents when I was little and hurting all the time
I am from an outgoing girl,
A lost girl
I am from...

By Charlotte Nyirabafuruma

I am from WWE

From baby shampoo and hot wheel cars
I am from a car that smells like hot melting chocolate
I am from the flower of Lotus where it is like heaven in the inside
The banana trees whose long gone limbs I remember
as if they were my own.

I'm from the brightest Christmas and the biggest chocolate brownies

From mom and dad

I'm from respect and honor and from a comedian

I'm from my mommy's tummy, Nepal, and Pathri Refugee Camp
And from the national anthem
I'm from Christmas
I'm from Nepal, Pathri and Bhutan, Dagana and from Dhal and rice

From a scary life, for walking alone at night
I am from a golden necklace that looked like a shining river
In my heart
I am from.

By Ashise Gurung

I am from soccer from the field
From heaven and the person with lot of skills
I am from the wind
I am from Nepal with happy feelings
I am from the plant with a lot of smell
The plant that has only sweet smells
Whose long gone limbs I remember
As if they were my own.

I'm from Buddhist and a god
From small and happy family
I'm from loyal and helpful family and from happiness family.

I'm from nice and smart people
And soccer with skills
I'm from a Buddhist with happiness
I'm from Nepal, a forest and tasty food.

From soccer with dangerous skills

Nobody can stop me
I am from a poor family but a happy family
In my heart
I am from...

By Jeevan Gurung

I am from bamboo school
From a coffee shop
I am from the mountains
In an old house in a village
I am from the rose
The task of carrying water
Whose long gone limbs I remember
As if they were my own.

I'm from Dashain and a good education From a dad named Megh and mom, Sumitra I'm from a good education.

I'm from Tatha and playing like a bird
And singing 'ko khai ko khai'
I'm from Tihar
I'm from Nepal and Jhapa Beldangi and pork meat
From picnics and from a good story
I am from rings
Love for all
I am from...

By Santosh Ghale

I am from a red school, like a stone house
From soccer and jumping rope playing all day long
I am from the Timai River
Feeling so great in a green place with mountains
I am from the place that has so many birds that sing
The big mango tree that we sit under the tree shadow
Whose long gone limbs I remember
As if they were my own.

I'm from Buddhist and respecting other people's cultures From Sanju, Manju, Aita, Lachhi, Neha, my nieces and mom I'm from funny and caring people and from joy.

I'm from having fun and let's go to eat
And the dance that I learned from my Nepali teacher who doesn't have one hand
I'm from culture dresses
I'm from Timai, Jhapa, Nepal and Thimphu, Bhutan
Spicy foods like momo and chow mein

From poverty and many problems, not having much money to buy a things
But I'm so happy that we have some money and to buy food to live right now
I am from gold
That was in my heart that no one can see or touch
but I can feel it
I am from...

By Anju Tamang

I am from a love
From coffee and chatpate
I am from the red tomato
That smells good
I am from the rose flower
The Mango tree
Whose long gone limbs I remember
As if they were my own.

I'm from spicy foods and being nice to people From mom, dad, brothers and grandpa I'm from kindness and happiness And from helping others

I'm from a playground and wanting to be a dancer like a Madhuri

And Nachale, Nachale

I'm from a samosa

I'm from Nepal and Pathari

And spicy chowmein and momo

From my Grandma who died when I was a child Who loved only me in the whole world I am from white things that look like diamonds In my heart I am from...

By Krishna Sanyasi

I am from a soccer world
From raw and rotten foods
I am from the soccer ball
a smell of forest and a smell like a flower
I am from the botanical garden
The oak tree with the branches
whose long gone limbs I remember
as if they were my own.
I'm from Dashain and Tihar
from Kalpana, Dil, Chhatra, Jagat, and Krishna
I'm from blood and genes

I'm from birds and cartoons
I'm from a head and shoulder, knees, and toes
I'm from dhaka and topi
I'm from Bhutan and Nepal, Dhido and Ghundruk.

From journey to America, a bird without a wings
I am from Romeo and Juliet, the true love story
On my own
I am from...

By Narayan Dahal

I am from

I am from a village of lost people
From carrying water from the river and cleaning the farm
I am from the strong sun
I feel like I am burning
I am from the sunflower planted in the gardens
The mango tree
whose long gone limbs I remember
as if they were my own

I'm from Dashain and Tihar from Nuna and Karana I'm from Chatti and Guccha and from Pittu

I'm from 'I am going school and I am hungry Ama'
and dancing twinkle, twinkle little star
I'm from mother's day
I'm from Nepal and Bhutan
Momo, chatpata and chow mein
From 'With happiness' and a family like a puppy
We live together
I am from a diamond
That is always shining in another's heart
I am from...

By Anju Gurung