

Where I'm from, by Gary S. Lothe

I am from being spanked on the butt and crying like a baby.

I am from Sun Prairie corn festival, eating sweet corn, going on rides and eating French toast.

I am from getting dirty and playing in the mud.

I am from playing with GI Joes, tinker toys, Lincoln logs, and Hot Wheels.

I am from being a knucklehead, and changing to a grown man.

I am from the Army, be all that you can be.

I am from digging foxholes, setting up camouflage nets and moving through the woods with weapon in combat status.

I am from being homeless, sleeping under the bridge, homeless shelter, camper and tent.

I am from helping and doing favors for people and friends, being taking advantage of and being stabbed in the back.

I am from accomplishing my goals, working, going to school and bettering myself.

I am from having a strong back and a weak mind.

I am from going from young to old.

I am from having a weaker back and a stronger mind.

I am from doing pushups to retiring from the military.

I am from my favorite music from the Beatles to all the rock and roll from the 60's and 70's.

I am going from living to living and do not look forward to dying.