**Ananya**

I am from my mother’s special vegetable lasagna, scones, desserts, and pancakes.

I am from my dad’s burnt and raw cooking cuisine.

I am from The word game, trivia, buzz, clue, scrabble, Sudoku, and charades.

I am from the tooth fairy and Santa Claus.

I am from “High five”, “Help me clean up”, and “Please help your brother with his homework”

I am from “You are my left hand”, “I am so proud of you”, and “I knew that you could do it. Whenever you put your mind to something, you achieve it”

I am from iPods, iPhones, iPads, Xbox, TV’s, and computers

I am from game night and going out to the restaurant of the birthday person’s choice, on their birthday, for dinner.

I am from accident prone family members, hard workers with the majority of us wearing glasses, an active and studious family.

I am from my dad betting me that if I got a hundred in math, he would do anything, if I lost the wager, I was forced to do extra chores. From then on I strove to always get a hundred in math.

I am from my family rushing to the emergency, as the blood from my brother’s head dripped onto the hard cold pavement - after I **ACCIDENTALLY** hit him with a golf club - and he needed stitches.

I am from the loss of my great grandmother, two years ago and great grandfather many years ago.

I am from the joys of my art pieces being selected as examples and my works being presented at art shows.

I am from framed memories scattered along the walls of my house and piles of albums stacked one open one, on a bookshelf.

I am from the screeching sound of my brother’s high pitched recorder playing and the bowing of his out of tune violin.

I am from the mouthwatering, sensational aroma of pizza spreading throughout my house, and the sound of people chatting filling the air, complemented by chips and dip flying across the room, every time a team makes a touchdown, during the superbowl.