



Primary Advantage, January 2018

I come from many places and many identities
I come from Scotch broth and mince and tatties
A land of beauty but narrow horizons
A place where education was valued and the mind set free

I come from the rural depths of this country – travelling into cities and the wider world
I come from an always kind & hopeful place
I come with a happy solution
I come from knowing what the dark can be like

I come from Queens + Kinds of Empires of gold, culture and tradition
whose backs I stand on as I forge ahead with all that history and that validation
I know who I am as I know where I come from
I come from a place of song & joy

I come from a land of sun + sea
I come from a childhood filled with love and fun
I come from family, warm hugs, soil and sun
I come from a grounded and realistic upbringing

I come from here and there, many footprints written in the air
love to light the darkest railroad to despair
I come from profiteroles
I come from Surrey

I come from shyness yet speak out!!
I come from wide open fields
I come from green hills and a resilient mother
I come from the sound of the sea with waves crashing to the shore

I come from an island full of sunshine and happiness
far but all I want is to get close
joy but I see a lot of sadness
a loving family but I see solitude

I come from a community that cares about peace and justice
I come from Sunday sofa time after walks in the wind
I come from a loving home
I come from sweet aroma of principles

I come from by the sea I often wish to see
I come from a wish and grew with love
I come from a warm and comfortable bed, into the cold
I come from a home where laughing and smiling is a must!

I come from a clean green country
I come from fresh air and long walks in the countryside
I come from a serene and tranquil room

I COME FROM.....



I come from a place filled with laughter

I come from a big family and loud voices
I come from a lucky place with open choices
I come from an incredible childhood
I come from incredible love and sacrifice

I come from the Himalayas and London
I come from sunny and cold winters with blue skies
I come from streets filled with music and people
I come from travelling and sharing with family

I come from a place full of opportunities
I come from the westwood and smelly cows
I come from £1 pints and gas lit pubs
I come from a womb

I come from the North, the South, the East and West,
always moving, collecting, shifting
I come from the choice of the 2%er, of positivity, hope and optimism
I come from the choice that goodness always triumphs

I come from the north and the south
I come from two who love me
I come from joy and happiness
I come from freedom

I come from a place of beauty, that is wild, unforgiving yet peaceful
I come from somewhere in the past
I come from a longing to be older, now younger
I come from pork and plenty

I come from education and learning
I come from curiosity and eternal yearning
I come from the depth and breadth of my unique experiences
I come from a family of different races and religions

I come from a home called Love, filled with rhythm & beats
The smell of scrumptious food watering my mouth & the movement of my hips turning the world around
I come from ice hockey, poutine and friendly people!
I come from endless fields and cool, fresh air

I come from the love of a very small family (and 2 cats)
I come from the land of martyrs whose bravery gave us freedom
I come from a world of never-ending opportunities
I come from never-ending love

I come from a broken family, masked by a façade of middle-class happiness
I come from "small field" but a big world



I COME FROM.....

I come from making songs out of things
I come from seeing the bad but fighting for good

I come from a fun, caring, secure, loving family
I come from Hackney
I come from a country where the sunshine brightens my life
I come from great Christian parents

I come from seeing beyond what my mother knew
I come from grandparents of 4 different nationalities
I come from a place where I am hopeful
I come from a tune and a singing song

I come from a world of opportunities with almost too much to choose from
I come from strawberry patches and love
I come from a place I call home
I come from tartan wearing, draft excluders, tea drinking Londoner

I come from a place where peace, love + joy is craved for
where justice + truth abounds
I come from a comfortable home
I come from shallow sleep and deep thoughts

I come from a colourful bubble with smells of spice and voices of encouragement
But I leapt out in greed for more... but did not get more
I went to a caged bubble with colours of grim and sadness & told to believe different
I come from draft excluders and an absent father

I come from an upbringing where I was groomed to be a daughter, mother & wife
I am raising daughters to be whatever they want to be

**WORDS THAT
BURN**

