

Rubric for I'm from Poem

	Meet Expectations	Approaches Expectations	Falls Below Expectation	Does Not Meet Expectations
Content	(6-9 points) The content is comprehensive in scope and is fully developed.	(4-5 points) The content is appropriate however further development is required.	(2-3 points) Minimal effort put forth and content provided is minimal.	(0 point) No content is provided.
Spelling/Format	(3 points) Less than two errors/ "I'm from" poem format is followed.	(2 points) Three two five or more spelling errors/"I'm from" poem format is somewhat followed.	(1 point) Five or more spelling errors/"I'm from" poem format is not followed.	(0 point) No content is provided.
Personal Connection	(3 points) Three appropriate connections are provided.	(2 points) Only two appropriate connections are provided.	(1 point) Only one appropriate connection is provided.	(0 point) No connections are provided.

The *WHERE I'M FROM* Template

I am from _____ (specific ordinary item), from _____ (product name) and _____.

I am from the _____ (home description... adjective, adjective, sensory detail).

I am from the _____ (plant, flower, natural item), the _____ (plant, flower, natural detail)

I am from _____ (family tradition) and _____ (family trait), from _____ (name of family member) and _____ (another family name) and _____ (family name).

I am from the _____ (description of family tendency) and _____ (another one).

From _____ (something you were told as a child) and _____ (another).

I am from (representation of religion, or lack of it). Further description.

I'm from _____ (place of birth and family ancestry), _____ (two food items representing your family).

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From the _____ (specific family story about a specific person and detail), the _____ (another detail, and the _____ (another detail about another family member).

I am from _____ (location of family pictures, mementos, archives and several more lines indicating their worth).

I am from the vinyl records my father's record collection, he bought over the years from record stores and the sounds of jazz music filled funneled through the headphones to my soul.

I am the snow filled backyard that I slide down on my red sled, brisk cold air against my skin as I go down the hill, and the snow angels with shimmering wings created by brother and sister.

I am from the tulips that grows from the cracks of the city sidewalks in the spring, from the acorns from the pine trees used in school for art projects.

I am from long lineage of no-nonsense women, whom held stable employment, ran a house hold with an iron fist and love their families before themselves. From Grandma Jo, a nurse whom raised three sons, including my dad, and a daughter. From Grandma Essie, a hard worker of many trades, also raised three boys and my mother. From Sharon, my mom, worked over 30 years in the technology field, obtained a Bachelors of Arts in Business Management, while raising my sister Shelley, brother Shannon and I alone as single parent. I am from fierce determined women that love hard.

I am from a variations from chocolate people ranging from white chocolate to dark, we come in many sizes short and round to tall and lean.

From being the tomboy wearing baggy boy clothes, with bucked teeth, being called "he-man", because I had more in common with boys than girls. From "you're so spoiled" from my older siblings when I got gifts.

I am from a Baptist denomination, it has been years since attending church physically, but my belief is still strong.

I am from Milwaukee, WI, Soul food is a variety of dishes cooked from the soul and with love. Collard greens, corn bread, fried chicken smothered in gravy and sweet potatoes, these dishes are prepared with care to ensure one will nap well after the experience.

From the day we met on September 3, 1999, she has brought me unconditional love and joy. The hazel eyes that followed me everywhere and captured my soul the first day she opened them. The exact moment I gave life to my daughter, my dad lost his battle with lung cancer. The man, whom taught me to love music, to ride a bike, to take care of myself and September 3, 1999 is a day of change for many reasons.

I am from crate of vinyl records, tote box of pictures, letters of love, and box of keep sakes I have collected from family and friend. What keeps me a live and loving life is all the memories I have created with the people I value more than any materialistic item I could ever have in my possession.