

## Where I am From

A Poem by *Sukoluhle Bhebhe*

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I am from books, and music,  
From blue doors to waterfalls.

I am from hot weather and rainy weather,  
From the sweet smell of jasmine flowers, and from sugar  
canes in the back yard.

I am from “no phones at the table” and sheet music,  
From Bhebhe and Hlazo and Mzikazi too.

I am from Sabbath school and Amazing Grace.

I am from the dinner table and family bonding.  
From moving and moving.

I'm from Zimbabwe, from Silobela and Harare.  
I'm from Zambia, from Birdcage Walk and Kudu Road.

I'm From Tunisia, from Berge du Lac and El Aouina.

I'm from Côte d'Ivoire, from Deux Plateaux, and  
Cocody.

I'm from Canada, from Port Hope to Montréal.

But above all,

I am from the sky where memories lie in my heart, where  
family tradition never parts.