

Where I'm from, everything is sliding back into the ground.

Where I'm from, everything dies because people won't take care of it.

Where I'm from, everyone noticed you weren't in church on Sunday.

Where I'm from, it's all part of God's plan.

Where I'm from, nobody is gay.

Where I'm from, I must make stories to protect myself.

Where I'm from, we take care of people when family dies.

Where I'm from, one story can make the whole town go boom.

Where I'm from, the stories whisper.

Where I'm from, the ground is cracked, but something is growing.