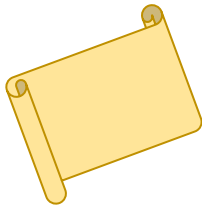


Randa Adwan is Born

Poetry inspired by *Jacqueline Woodson*

Poet: Randa Adwan



I am born on July 18
2009, on a Saturday
A time full of news and
celebration ,
I was my parents first
child,
My day of birth was a
sensation,
And my childhood was
wild.

I am born in KSA,
Jeddah. But the
Palestinian history are
like waterfalls rushing
down my blood. I love
my mother country as
my own, Lebanon. And
there I am, under the
sunny weather of
Jeddah.

As I come from a family
of many, my
grandparents house was
full of plenty.

So many events have
been celebrated on that
wonderous day,

Such as Nelson Mandela
, Kristen Bell and,
Kaylee Quinn's
birthdays, guess what!
This year National Ice
cream Day happens to
be on my birthday!

My name,
Randa Adwan, I am
— named after my
grandmother from my
dad's side,

I have many members in my family from both sides, some I know and love, some don't know their names, and some never knew existed.

Most of the time I get confused, while other times I get amused, since I've only heard people's names, never really seen their face.

But I know from every day from this moment on, that my whole family loves me.

And I'm so glad that I and others my time grew and growing up free. We can grow up learning voting and walking and riding wherever we want.

I am so happy that I am growing up with many privileges!

Oh and my childhood was lovely, I can remember so much of the three before we became four, my little sister has completed us and I hope there is no more.

My childhood,
And one thing that
always calmed me
down was watching
Barny,
It was funny and filled
with harmony,

Another to make me
silent as a mouse, was
watching Mickey Mouse
Clubhouse.

Food was my bait, I
don't know why but it
was fate. I was oh so
chubby, my favorite
game was to huggy

This might let you
down, I guess it'll have
to end with a frown.

This fun hippity hoppity
ride has come to an
end, for now what I
can say is **SO LONG
MY FRIEND!**

