By Lindsey Tennyson

I come from multiple genres of music (it changes over the years).

From a childhood filled with Spongebob and assorted Nicktoons.

From all the books I’ve read, from Little House on the Prairie to The Hunger Games,

and pencils, pens, and notebook paper.

I come from lefse and sauerkraut.

From dumplings, pies, and pancakes.

I come from “sweet beans” and “go to sheep!” and references to the cold and many others.

I come from Gunnerson and Motteberg, from Tennyson and Hafner.

As life stretches onward, I will not forget.