Jasia Nicolas
Period 1
April 28th, 2014
Where I Am From Poem - Macedonia

I am from Ancient Macedonia.

I am from an original Greek background
where we began from the areas of southern Europe,
near the cerulean Aegean Sea.
Beginning here,
west of Thrace,
east of Illyria
and north of Thessaly.
From these mountainous areas we extended,
fast like the blowing wind,
and further and further east,
from as far as the deserts of Egypt
to the spices of Asia.

I am from the temples of majestic Gods
From Hades to Zeus
And Aphrodite to Hestia.
Where the symbolic lion is in what all eyes see.
A golden breastplate from battle
Or a simple statue in Pella
its strength lays everywhere.

I am from crowded town centers
risen from the different
worn down and conquered civilizations.
Where colorful mosaics cover
buildings, houses, and floors.
The roars of lions and sounds of deers
fill the air of nature
as they’re hunted for game,
then eventually exchanged here
for perhaps a few silver coins.

I am from the land of Philip II.
He was betrayed,
by a supposed loyal guard,
and was assassinated.
His son, said to be great,
took over, and left a lasting legacy.
The screams of his enemies for help,
forever drowned out by the
screams of his men for victory.
Alexander on his horse,
and his men by his side,
he spread his kingdom far and wide.
Though he began the Hellenistic period,
and spread the Greek culture,
his throne was simply short lived.

I am from Ancient Macedonia.