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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.