

*Mallory**Transcript of visual culture jam performance*

[Playing “I’ll be home for Christmas”]

So Thanksgiving this year for my family was one of a few firsts. We always do holidays with everyone in the family—aunts, uncles, cousins. I have a really big family. This year we had it at our house, and as I was setting the long table that run from my dining room all the way into my living room with very cramped chairs to fit everybody in, I hear my youngest brother yell out, “I got into college! I got into college!” Everyone immediately stopped what they were doing and turned towards the computer where my youngest brother, whose no longer the baby since he’s taller than me, is so excited, glowing with joy, looking at the computer screen seeing that he got his first college acceptance letter to his number one college of choice. Immediately, my mom burst into tears and my sister starts yelling, “Mom’s crying, come look!” {laughter} Immediately, we stand there laughing because my moms’ the biggest baby in the world when anything comes to my family, and me, my older brother, and my sister immediately pull out our phones and start taking pictures of my little brother telling everyone we know he got into college. My dad runs down the stairs and him and my mom are overjoyed that their youngest of four kids is going to college. Later on, everyone comes to our house and first thing my mom says to them is “Has Matthew told you his good news? He got into college.” So my culture is my family.

EXPLANATION:

When I was doing this project, I actually was like, I don't have a culture. Like same thing I said before today, I have so many like this nationality, this nationality, like bits and pieces. Like, we don't identify with anything in particular, but then I was like, Oh, I mean, I guess I can relate back to I've seen different cultures and ok, that's not me. And I was like, I guess the only thing that is me is my family. My family's like a big part of my life. Same thing, we have Sunday dinners all the time at my grandma's house and everyone goes, all my cousins. While away at school, it's harder to feel connected to a culture because I'm not with my family. But I talk to my mom or dad or both everyday. I talk with my brothers and sisters. Whenever I'm home, even if it's just for a day, I go see my grandparents. I'll talk with my cousins or we'll usually meet up for ice cream, like whatever it is. So it's just my culture is the only thing I can really identify with and that's how I am who I am.