

Where I'm From

ROBERT DISARIO

I am from a 6 acre wood in Medford, NJ
where my father died when I was five,

I am from The City of Newark
where we four lived in an apartment next to my grandparents.

I am from the leafy suburb of Maplewood
where we moved when my mother then married my dad.

I am from Sunrise—in Florida
where happy teenage years were interrupted by mom's diagnosis

I am from family too numerous to list
but brother and sister too important to omit.

I am from among the last in line as the captains chose teams

I am from math class where my success pleased the people I loved

I am from the University in Gainesville and Medford and Boston

I am from a dislike for time clocks and a love for teaching

I am from windsurfing, biking, hiking and the kayak in my imagination

I am from some wrong choices but
enough right ones to find myself in a warm home
with the love of a beautiful wife and daughter who make me proud

Inspired by a poem of the same title by George Ella Lyons (and Patti Russo who shared her ideas about poetry therapy).

Bob DiSario joined the Bryant Mathematics Department in 1999. He was a devoted teacher who always put his students first. A dedicated scholar and a generous colleague, Bob still found time for windsurfing and enjoying the outdoors. His greatest passions were his beloved wife, Nanci, and their daughter, Molly. Bob died peacefully at home on December 31, 2005 of non-Hodgkin's lymphoma. He will be remembered by the Bryant Community with respect, admiration, and love.