I come from tacos, pizza, and sweet lemonade.

I come from Jason, Christy, Grandma, and Grandpa.

I am from a silver trumpet, a ticking clock, and the bible.

Life is life, don’t worry be happy, and trust in god is what I remember.

I am from the jet engine smell of a Delta 550 heading for Pheonix, Arizona.

Volleyballs, basketballs, and softballs were my first “big girl” toys.

I come from McDonalds value fries on the way to grandma’s.

I remember the rock that stands on top of Frogger’s grave.

I am from looking at all of the little bumps on the ceiling while trying to fall asleep.

I have lots of great memories already, and now, I’m making more.