



dear Brandon and Emma

this is not the first letter or note
i may have written to you, but it is
the first entry in an official log for
you to keep.

many things have happened in your
lives that today make you who you
are. you are people of great character
today and when you read these
pages you will still be.

i am writing to you together in this
book because i hope you two will
always remain together. i hope this
book will be a single of many
bonds you have keeping you together.
today as children i express anxiety,
distress when i see the two of you
argue or fight. that is only because
i wish for the two of you to recognize
who and what you are in each others
lives. when i no longer am in between
the two of you, either pulling you
apart or pulling you together i
hope the pages to come will be
there in my place.

my love for the two of you is eternal and infinitely large. for your sister tory as well. i hope that as you read those pages, or future ones, you find yourselves together. i also write to her, in another book, perhaps you can sit and compare my thought for each of you. perhaps you can better understand me through these pages and this ink.

this book, and future ones like it, are intended to help you reflect upon those things you find yourself not understanding. perhaps things you do not understand today as you read or things you remember from our past.

if you find me making reference to a single person in these writings do not try to figure out who i am speaking of if i do not make mention of a name, the contents of these pages are intended for both of you. together you can understand whatever it is you must, together. through these pages you will also better understand

stand me. I know it is difficult.
I am a person with many passions,
many thoughts, many dreams. I
strive for much too much sometimes
and others not enough. I hope
someday I will have learned
how to measure my steps and
reaches. If I do not perhaps
I am not to do anything different
than I already am!

I shall leave this note for the
time being.

With much love

Mom

1-10-96 10:05 pm.