

What is a Memory?

By Tripp Zoncki

A memory that makes me cry is a picture of Skunky, my dog, because he passed away.

A memory is something warm like Iron bear because I got him in Milwaukee.

A memory from Long ago is the didgeridoo because daddy got it 12 years ago in Wausau.

A memory that makes me laugh is a picture of my family because I love them.

A memory as precious as gold is my big owl because he is my favorite one in my stuffed animal owl collection.