

# **What is a Memory?**

**By Kara Monk**

A memory is something that makes me sad like my bear from Aunt Stasia because when I look at it, it reminds me of her.

A memory is something that makes me laugh like my big bear because he is as big as me.

A memory as precious as gold to me is my box my dad. My dad got it from Romanian. There are two shells and money in there.

A memory is something from long ago like my book Go Dog Go.

A memory is something like my Elsa blanket from Grandma because it warms my heart and my body.