

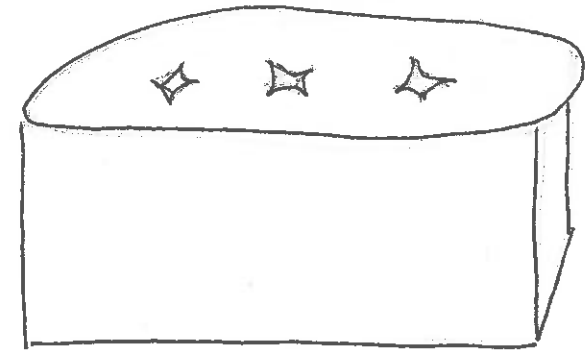
BY: DALIA



WITHOUT THESE MEMORY CHIPS, I WOULD BE LOST. I KNOW THAT I LIVED WITH MY FATHER, BUT AFTER 33 YEARS, MY MEMORIES HAVE BECOME A LITTLE FOGGY. HERE'S TO HOPING I DON'T RUN INTO HIM BECAUSE THE LIKELIHOOD OF ME RECOGNIZING HIM ARE VERY SLIM.



better take a copy of today's happenings before we lose them like yesterday's.



EVEN THOUGH I'LL NEVER REMEMBER I CAN AT LEAST EXPERIENCE MY LIFE ALL OVER AGAIN, ONE DAY AT A TIME. I WONDER IF WE EVER HAD ANY PETS?



