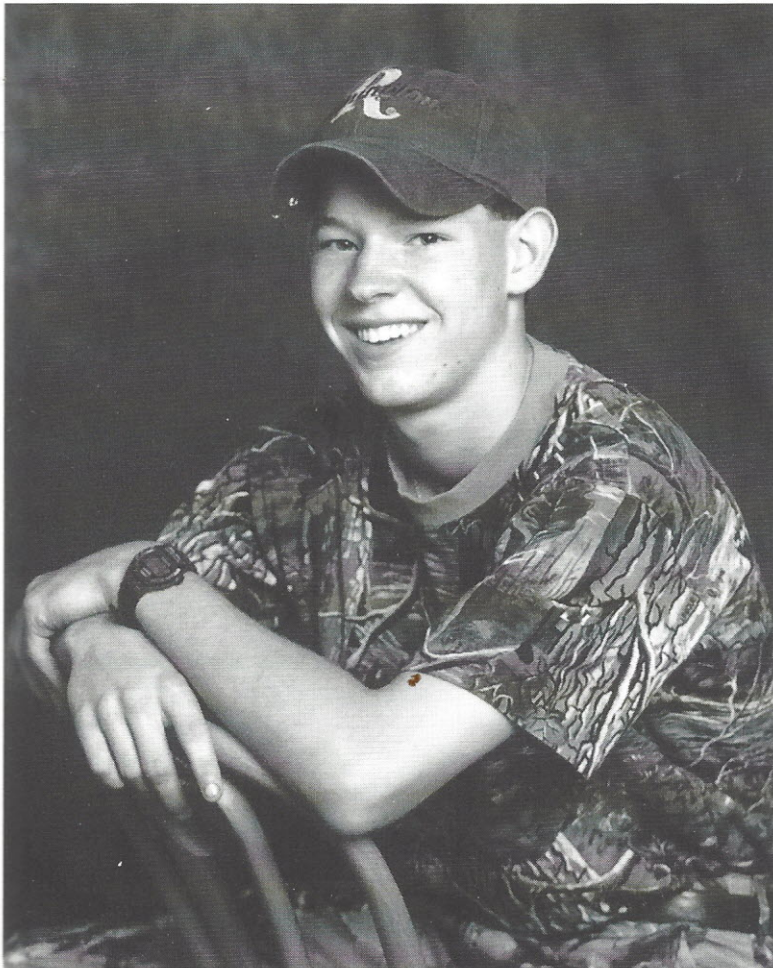


CONGRATULATIONS KRIS!!!

Our Dearest Kris,

It's like a dream that you are already a Senior in the Class of 1999! It seems like yesterday when I took you for the first day of kindergarten. When you got home that day, we were talking about all the fun things you were going to be doing. You looked up at us with that head full of curls and those big, bright, blue eyes and said, "You mean I gotta go back tomorrow!" It probably feels like a thousand tomorrows has passed for you, but for us it has only been a blink of an eye. We are so very proud of the young man you have become. Always remember, it is usually a whole lot easier to do the wrong thing than it is to do the right thing — and that life isn't always fair — and that we are here for you anytime you need a "hug" or maybe a little push. We love you, son — Thank you for putting so many exclamation marks in our life!!!

Mom & Dad



Kris,
Congratulations!
Best of luck in everything you
do! You're a great brother and
I love you.
Love,
Kori

gone to live in
treehouse will
return saturday
night.

PS I have
got a tooth
brush and come
and clothes to wear
and food.

Kris
"1988"