



HILARY,

I can't believe this day is finally here. The day that I would be writing some profound words of encouragement and wisdom to cheer you on your merry way to bigger and better things. I wish I could make these words rhyme into a cool poem like you do. Well here goes.

Your dad and I have come up with some events that have made the last few years very memorable. Hopefully we all learned a little from each event. There was the time you had knee surgery. You were told you would be on crutches for 2 weeks. Somehow those 2 weeks turned into 2 months. I can say for sure you mastered the walking on crutches. GIMMPIE! You could become a doctor? Then here was this time you had your fender bender or should I say bumper removal. Then you decided the rear bumper had to go. Let's not forget the deer! Last but not least the oil pan. The color purple is NOT your color! You could become a mechanic?

There are so many things you could become. The possibilities are endless. Your Father and I hope that you use the many talents that God gave you to become the best at whatever you chose to do in life. We are so proud of you! There are some others that would be proud of you also. Just to name a few... Mema, Poppa and you Uncle Rhett!

Love you,
BIG NUMBERS!
Mom and Dad

P.S. if you should ever need us or just want to talk...just call us on the bat phone...you know the number.