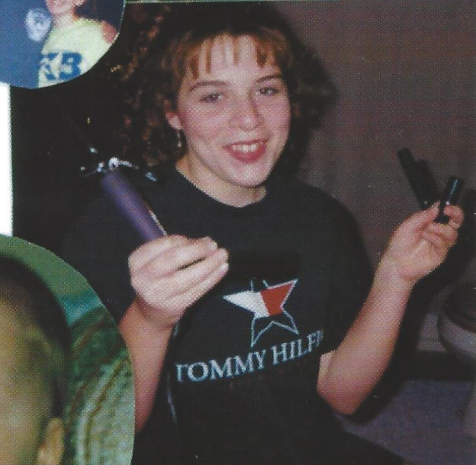


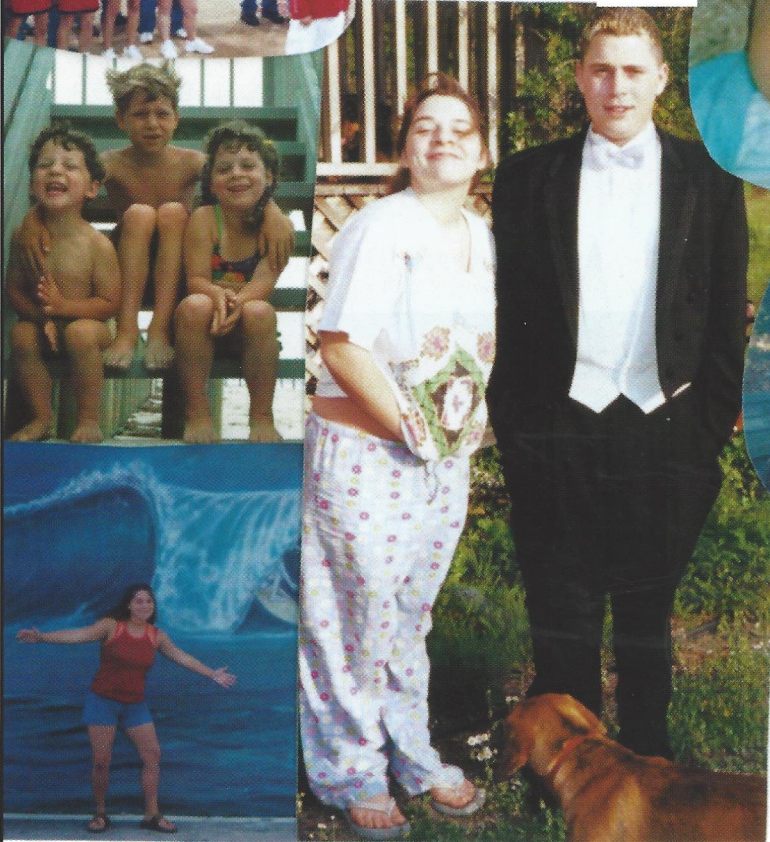
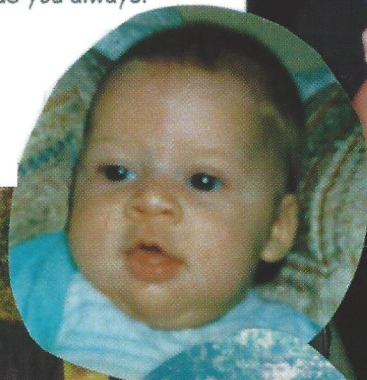
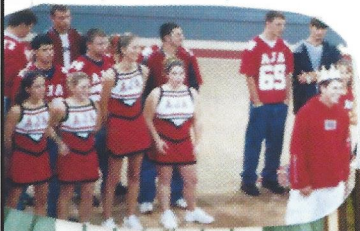


Natasha,

Boy has the time flown by. Daddy and I are very proud of the young lady you have become. We have so many great memories. You are a very special and unique girl. Who else in the world loves a pig for a pet, wild clothes that don't match and wears flip flops with everything. We'll always cherish your goodness, honesty and integrity. Remember to always do what you know to be right and let the Lord guide you always.



We Love you Roo,
Mom, Dad, Michael & D



Roo,
Always remember surfing a wall in Daytona Pageants you hated, crying at Table Rock, "Daaad Stoop", cleaning on Wednesdays with Mexican food, Sally and Whatever.

Love,
Mamsy