What Makes A

Memory?









It could be a gift or a gathering-the face of a friend. A word. A weekend. A whisper. Or maybe your senses alone make the memory, each-if only for a moment-enticed, reveling, forging an indeniable impression. In the end, we suppose, it's the quality of your life you'll remember, measured not so much by the minutes, but by the essence of your experience. —Copied





