



To My Dear Geneva,

People say that we look alike. I saw it a little bit before, and I see it more now.

Thank you for your patience in teaching me chess. I didn't know the difference between a Sicilian and a Salami, but you were able to make me understand points, power and strategy. Good luck in your ultimate pursuit of Master rating.

I will miss our coffee time together, conversations were always lively and interesting. I enjoyed discussing books and movies, music, and I was always interested in hearing about your latest screenplay idea that you had. I will miss your quick wit, funny jokes, and opinions on current events.

I am grateful for the time that we shared traveling together. You were a great travel companion and were always up for trying something new, be it a zoo, a tacky tourist bus ride, a stop at a museum, or a visit to a botanical garden. I cherish the time that we spent visiting colleges in California and Arizona, as we imagined living and studying in such a warm and different climate than Minnesota.

I am most grateful for your loving spirit, your kindness and compassion for those less fortunate and those who are hurting.

I love you.

Until together again,

Mom