

Brown, Vance Eugene

Danielle Brown's Family Stories

Danielle Brown
April 13, 1995

English 3rd period

Brown, Vance Eugene. 22 July, 1959. Salt Lake City, Utah. Personal Interview. Ferron Utah, 9 April 1995.

My dad Vance Eugene Brown is 35 yrs. old, he was born and raised in Salt Lake City, he lived with 3 sisters, 2 brother, his 3 cousins, his Grandma, and his parents all in a 3 bedroom house. My dad relates one story about Easter where he finds a Easter egg taped to the ceiling.

It was Easter morning. My dad was asleep, at the age of six or seven I'd imagine he was dreaming of the visit of the east bunny. Every Easter the Brown's children would wake up and have a huge Easter egg hunt to see what the easter bunny had brought them. " It was kind of like a race, each child would run around trying to see who could get the most eggs, I had never won this year I was determined." replied my dad. Being the middle child of six children, plus three cousins, the Easter egg hunt-would be quit the challenge. Well this particular Easter dad was slowly awaking and then after remembering it was easter morning he was up in a flash, looking down off his bunk bed to see if his brother was awake (which he was just stirring) dad started to look around to see if he could find any easter eggs before the other children awoke " I have to win this year" he thought. Then as fast as he woke up he hurriedly looked around the room all over then he looked up and there was a Easter egg dangling from the ceiling by a long piece of scotch tape. " WOW " he yelled " an egg." Which of course woke up the other Children. Then the race was on there were eggs hid every were in the dryer, the chandelier, the pantry, the dresser, any were you could think of there was an egg. After all the eggs were found it was time to count them 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 14! "I won, I won, I really won!" he yelled. My dad was so proud of him self. Then after the children cleaned up their mess they all went

and ate ham and hard boiled eggs, then they all dressed up in their
sunday best and spent a nice quiet day at home!!!

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After a little bit of growing up my dad turned into a little bit of a trouble maker, he said that I remind him alot of him when he was a kid. In this story he tells about the time him and his friend Jeff Sweeney road their bikes off the roof.

When I was about ten or eleven, wy best friend was Jeff Sweeney he and I did most everything and anything together. But there was this one paticular time we were just sitting around trieing to figure out something daringly dangous to do, since my parents were out of town, then Jeff suggested that we ride our bikes off the roof.

" Ya right " I laughed " how are we going to get them up there?"

" Easy, do ya have any rope that we could use?" he asked. So we ran around back and went though my dads shed trying to find some rope, and after tearing apart the whole shed we found an old piece of rope and then went got our bike , tied the rope to Jeffs bike first and taking one end of the rope he climbed up the roof and slowly lifted his bike up I stayed on the ground so I could tie up my bike up and he could hire it up. After that was done and I was on the roof we scouted out the best place to ride off at, it was in the front there was a fence about five or six feet away from the house so when we rode off we had to lift up on the handle bars so we wouldn't hit the fence and if we did hit the fence it really bad but it was quit fun.

My mom never found out I guess the neighbor were to stupid to tell her cause we kept on doing it and the neighbors would yell but they never told. But one things for sure my mom would of kill me of

they had ever told her, and to this day she still doesn't know and
if told her she'd still get pretty mad.

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Still being a trouble maker was not all my dad did he also had alot of pets when he was young. For example in this story he tells about the two Alligators he had for pets and how he got them.

I was about 11 years old I wanted a pet and not no ordinary pet like a cat, dog, fish, or snake (although I really like snakes.)" I want the best pet a kid could ever have a ... alligator." I thought it would be way cool to have an alligator I could scare all the old ladies when I took it for walks and threaten little kids with it hey, I could have a club and it would be the mascot and then I could name it Elmer" I thought it wold be really smooth and easy to have an alligator cause I could get anything I wanted with this thing cause every body would be scared. Oh, what did I know after several days of asking my parents they finally agreed.

" But " they said " you have to take care of it and we don't mean the way you took care of your gold fish and letting it die! We mean you have to feed and water it every day and keep it very comfortable. And-"

" And?" I asked " theres one to many ANDS!!"

" And you have to pay for it yourself until your repsonsable. This will help you. Ok? "

At this point I was about ready to give up on the hole thing, until I thought of all the un we were going to have!

" Ok" I said with a little bit of disipointment in my voice.

So the next day my dad took Me down to the Western Garden Center to get me my alligator, that's when I saw the sigh " Buy one alligator get the second 1/2 price off" so I asked MY dad if I could get 2 and he said very well!

After about 2 weeks of taking care of the alligators my parents took over and I proved myself to be responsible!!