
Michaelson, John Alton

Ardra Moore's Family Stories

**Ardra Moore
April 10, 1995**

English

Michaelson, Jhon, Alton. 15 June. Bearlake, Idaho.
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The story is called the reunion because that is what it's about. It was the elders idea and I think that it was a good one. My grandpa is the mainly the one who decides where yo have the reunion.

It all started when I was just a little kid. My mom told me one day that we were going to a family reunion. I didn't want to go because I didn't know anyone there. But my mom and dad said I had to go.

It was a two hour drive from where I lived and it was a boring. It was no fun on the way over to the reunion. And I had nothing to do for all the time except bug my mom saying " Are we there yet" she would say to me in a mad voice plainly very plainly " NO we are not now quiet asking for the tenth millionth time."

She scared me when she told me this so I only told her that I was bored and needed something to do. Well at 12:00 in the afternoon we were there and now I wished that I would disappear from sight. But the tradition had to go on. And it went on all day and almost all night.

I spent the night over in my grandpa's house and that was fun because I got to play with my cousin jamie. We went upstairs and down , and up , and down all day because it was fun. Then came the time when we had to go to bed. I was having so much fun that i didn't want to go to bed. But my mom said that we had to or we couldn't play on my grandpa's golf cart.

That was fun that whole day. Then when day light we got to play and take a ride on my grandpa's golf cart. That was really fun and then at 5:00 me and my grandpa and my aunt Cristy's family went

to lagoon and stayed all night until 11:00 when it closed. I had a fun time.