

Back to the Future: Mt. Clemens
Diary Entry 1818

Ella Bist

June 6, 1818

For I am Bella Roberts, was baptized Catholic, tomorrow I must go to church. I must remember all these rules and prayers, and all that I am not too thrilled. I live with my Mom, Dad, brother, step brother, and one dog. Church is way better than cleaning up the house. I love reading Shakespeare's poems. It is so real. I would read stuff about the Greeks, but I have not found any. My best friend is Apollonia McClain. My church is strict. My brothers' name are Leo Harrison and Elliot Roberts, Leo has a different surname for he is my half-brother. I personally like going outside and reading, my dad taught me to read in his spare time from not farming and plowing the fields we have quite a lot of land. I climb the trees to read. It is swell up there with the birds. Anyway, I want to go with

Apollonia because we do not like the Church. We do not like wearing dresses at all or the fact that the women must do all the work and the men get to have all the fun. I am more of the proper student or person for say, of course I am not too sure about going with Apollonia. I am more of a good person, of course those times when I don't want to do my list of cleaning, I may get in a bit of trouble. My mom and dad think I like church, so when I get in trouble I must stay away from church and go outside, even though I normally read. According to my brain, I am to leave with Apollonia the 6th of July. I am very smart and have a great memory. In contrast, my parents have great lack of good memory, I don't know where I get it from. Mother says there is going to be a post office soon, that is where the mail will go.

I think Leo is a witch. He always has matches in his pockets no matter what, it is like he produces them from nowhere... Since Leo and Elliot are a bit older than me, they get to stay home from church. I may always forget to do my chores, I think my Mother and

Father are on to me. I believe in many so called 'Gods' I mean if 'God' created us, as humans, then who created math, farms, plants, even the sky? It might sound childish, but really that is how I think. It may be peculiar for a ten-year-old girl to think that, but that is just me, who I am. Leo believes me, but like I said, I think he is a witch or a warlock to be specific.

I might tell you what I think a little too much, but this is *my* journal. If there is one earth and many planets, then would you think that there would be a double of those somewhere else? A way we have not discovered yet or might never discover. I believe in anything in myth that people say, because one day those so called 'myths' will be told to be true. I always wondered how the stars were made I am guessing it is made from gases? Does the Moon make its own light, or does it act like a mirror from another star or plural as stars? I need this information. I want to study space like Sir Isaac Newton.

We get around by horse to the basalt shops that are almost around every corner. I call the horses names such as Rose, Charles,

Frank, and Charlotte, I tend to treat them like people, they look a little odd and I am fine with that. Rose always struts or flips her hair, Frank is always cowering, Charles is always wagging his tail, I love it when it swishes and sways, and when there is wind, Charlotte seems like my horse, she is always by me, I mean I take care of the horses. Sonny our dog, is always by me too. Charlotte might be jealous of Sonny, I hang out with Sonny more than Charlotte. I call him Sonyose. That is enough thoughts for today, until I write to you tomorrow.

Back to the Future
Bicentennial Essay Contest

Talia Trejo

July 6, 1818

My name is Apollonia McClain. I was born into a Christian family, but I hate it. Why? You may ask. My church is very strict. The church believes women are supposed to take care of the children, and the men are supposed to have all the fun. As of now I am running from Father and the men of the church. I did absolutely nothing wrong! All I did was state I didn't want to wear a dress like the other girls!

Mother felt bad, so she packed a trunk for me. My brother Artemius is coming as well as my friend Bella Roberts, her step brother Leo Harrison, and my best friend Keith Kogane.

I may die, but I do not care anymore. I need to leave. I brought bread, water, and my favorite book Frankenstein. It is astounding! I want to write a book one day. I have fallen in

love with poetry, ever since I read Homer's Odyssey. The females are not supposed to get an education where I am from, but Mother taught me at home, since she was a school teacher. I have never told anyone, not even Artemius, that Mother taught me to read. I feared what the men would do to her.

We are staying in a bakery at the moment. I am surprised the baker let us stay. He also gave us more bread and water. He is a very generous man.

We are leaving now. And just in time too, as the men of the church and father just broke in. We found an armory. I want a weapon; however, Keith would not let me get one. I do not care, so I took one without regard of his rules. It was a flintlock revolver. I know these very well, and how to

operate one. I used to use father's gun behind his back. I was not an obedient child.

Night has fallen upon us now. We need sleep, but we are afraid Father and the church will find us. We decided to hide in the woods. We started a fire to cook our food supplies and boil water. I collected the wood for a fire and for shelter. As I went to collect the wood, I spotted a whitetail deer. Using the gun, I acquired earlier, I also acquired supper.

Artemius has gotten ill, so he needs to rest. Keith has told me to take care of him, but I gave that responsibility to Bella. I went exploring for materials to build a shelter, and Leo insisted on coming as well. It turns out Leo had matches the whole time. After about 10 minutes of punching Leo in his face, we continued. Leo almost died multiple times, and of course, I had to save him.

We are trekking onward. After nearly falling to my death trying to save Leo once again, we finally found the correct materials we needed for our shelter. Once we returned to our camp, dusk was upon us. Artemius has gotten slightly better, but not very. At sunrise, we will look for a village to move to. I hope this goes well...



BACK TO THE FUTURE

1818



DECEMBER 20, 2017

LILY SIWKA

November 7th, 1818; Mount Clemens, Michigan.

I'm Alyssa Kaydince Hemry. Today is the day before church, my mother, father, and little sister Mackenzie and I live in a beautiful log cabin, my grandfather and father built. The church I go to is in the less civilized part of the village, it is behind a part of trees.

Today was the day me and mother are trying to finish the quilt I am making. Before that I'm trying to fit some time to read some history about my family and our culture. While snooping around in my parent's room I found a journal of my grandma's. I actual never met her she was gone before I was born.

My sister and I are going outside to play in the garden. My sister fell in the garden and ruined her church dress. I am surprised she did not cry as usual. Winter has almost fallen upon us, the nights are starting to get colder mother is knitting Mackenzie and I gloves, a hat, and a scarf.

I must leave now; my family cannot find out that I have and education. A friend of mine had taught me earlies this year. I hope they do not find out.

November 8th, 1818; Mount Clemens, Michigan

Yesterday was terrible. I was almost exposed that I have an education. I am still not sure what will happen if they find out that I am running away to

far lands in the next county over. My mother says they will be hurt badly if they know what I know. Even though I might be 10 years old I still have dreams to travel the world.

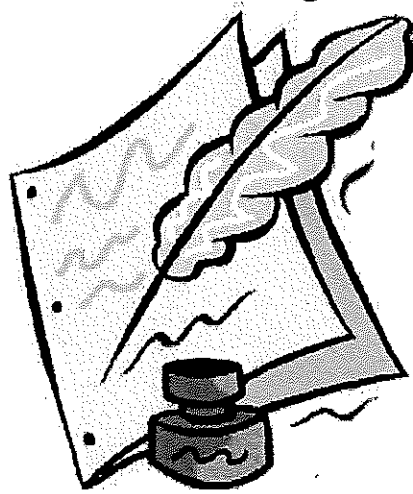
Tonight, I have decided to run away with a friend of mine that wishes the same. She also has an education. If her parents found out they would probably kill her. I have already packed just for this night. I will say my goodbyes later this night. I will miss my home but, I must do what I must do to survive the rest of my life. Right now, it is sunset almost by sunrise I should be about five miles away. If I do escape and they find me, it will probably be the last of me. My friend and I have our escape planned out perfectly for no one to find out about what we know.

Mackenzie is acting very weird. I think she knows my plan, I must be careful. I never realized that having an education is so dangerous for women hopefully James Monroe will change that. People around my area are very mutinous to people that have educations and share what they know. I decided to skip supper and keep low; my parents do not know children around here mostly women have educations. Hopefully nothing goes wrong.

November 13th, 1818

Me and friend's plan worked perfectly, no one has come looking for us so what we know of. Annabel, my friend that I escaped with, has become a little ill but mother has taught me to take care of what she has come down with. I feel like I really should not have run away but, I had to do what I had to do to survive the rest of my life. I am happy the boy that gave me an education also taught me to hunt and kill animals to survive the wild. Tonight, for dinner we have venison that I hunted for me and her. Honestly, I am very scared for mine and health her in the wild at night. Dinner is almost done I must go for now before it burns over the fire. Good bye for now or forever.

Bicentennial Essay



Name Aaliyah Walden

Aaliyah

Have your hands ever got so cramped up that you couldn't move your hands for a week?

It was December of 1818 my hand looked old and wrinkly. Even if my hands had cramps, my father ask me to wash clothes so we could have lean clothes during the winter. "Crash" the bucket fell on to the hot glass below me. "Oh no" I said. I knew then I had to go back into the deep creepy forest to fetch some more water. Its early in the morning the sun was just beginning to rise because my mother told me not to go out in the woods late at night because my mother want me safe from all the wolves or a hunger to mistakenly shoot me.

As I was walking in the deep creepy woods I saw something or someone run past me before I could blink. I started to speed walk to the river. I finally got to the river full with water. As I was looking at the water I noticed that I forgot the bucket to put water in. "Oh no" I said. So I ran as fast as I could back home before it got dark outside. I made it back home and got the bucket. Then walked back into the woods. It was the afternoon so I had to hurry.

Now that I'm back I know to never forget something you really need.

Bicentennial Essay



Name Jessica Tomlinson

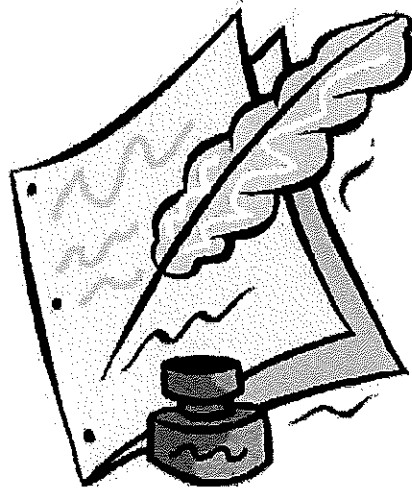
Jessica Tomlinson

Do you want to know how to care for small animals? It was August of 1818 at my home. I was taking care of little animals, feeding them treats, and they were so happy. "Do you want to go fetch the food to feed the ponies?" Mother asked.

I started working before the morning sunrise. In the afternoon it was so hot like the sun was touching me on the back, that's how hot it was that day. We had two hundred little animals that I had to feed. I was so hot because the sun was on my back, all the baby animals were surrounding me and that was a lot of animals. After I was done and fed that babies I headed back home.

I will remember that it was super hot on the farm that day and I learned that I love taking care of little animals.

Bicentennial Essay



Name Dominic Brown

Dominick

Do you like hunting, trapping animals, and cutting their fur off? It was a hot day and I was at my log house and I went out and went hunting. I bring out my bow and arrow. I look to scout for animals I spot my meal and then I pull back my string and then let go. Then silence and then I heard whoosh.

Do you like killing deer? Well be my guest. I have been hunting for years and I am a pro in hunting. My day was good. I cooked the deer after I killed it and I went home. Then I made a fire and then I went to sleep. The next day I left my home to go get some water and after I got water, I'm about to go fishing to get some more food. I went fishing and I collected some fish and I went back to my home and cooked the fish.

I learned that when I shoot the deer, I was an archer and I remember when I went fishing I collect a lot of fish and I went home.

Bicentennial Essay



Name Javonte Oliver

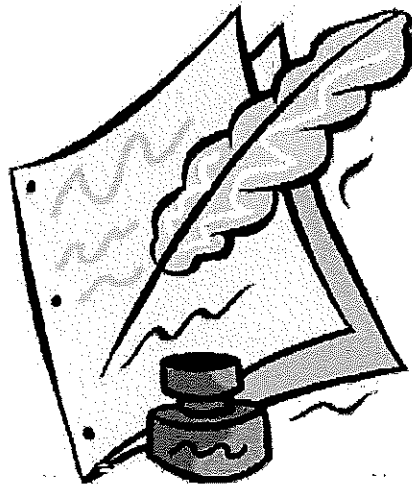
Javonte Oliver

One creepy night I heard a noise, a loud noise so I ran. Something was chasing me and I tripped so I got my arrow and shot that strange shadow. I went to see what that mysterious shadow was in those dark woods and it was a wolf. I tried to pick it up but before I tried, SNAP! It was still alive.

I got my arrow the shot it again and when I shot it again it howled, ahoooooo! A pack of wolves came so I ran and I fell again. I got up and I started walking before the sun rose. It became scarier and scarier because I was about to get eaten by a pack of wolves.

I felt so done and scared I thought I was about to get eaten but I got a stick and swung it at the wolves. When the wolves backed up, there was my chance to run. I will always remember the day I ran into a wolf and its pack. I will never forget the day that I almost got eaten.

Bicentennial Essay



Name Jayla Epperson

Jayla Epperson

Making bows and arrows, slingshots, and whistles is so hard. At first when I tried it, it was hard but now its kind of fun. In 1818 in my grandpas field, I was making bows and I wanted to shot it so bad. Then my grandpa had to go and collect wood. It was time for me to shot it so I pulled it back as far as I can, then whoosh! It went straight to the tree.

Oh no, how am I going to get it down? Grandpa's going to get so mad at me. Its daytime now and its almost night. How am I going to get it down? So it's night and he will be back soon. I grab my flashlight and the glove so I went up to the bow. I pull as hard as I can then my hand went back and then I saw blood on my hand. It was hurting so bad, then grandpa came!

What's going on? Why is your hand bleeding? Did you shoot the bow and arrow? Yes I did.

Bicentennial Essay



Name shaniya williams

Shaniya

Brush, brush, brush was the sound of the clothes on my wash board. My hands got tired after washing clothes all day. The people on the farm had dirty and stinky clothes and I had to wash them so they won't stink.

Ahhh! My brother yelled. I went to see what happened but he wouldn't tell me so I have to wait. I finally got it out of him, he cut his face open and it was blood everywhere. We took him to the town doctor to get his face sewed back together. He almost died, he was playing with a knife. They put him in surgery for three days.

Hallie Witt

12/8/17

ELA 8

Back to the Future Mount Clemens Working Contest

December 5, 1818

Dear Diary,

I woke up early in the morning it was nearly 6:00 in the morning. I had to get ready for school in the morning. I am 14 years old and I work and live on a farm. I have a pig, a horse, and a two dogs that I have to feed before I get ready for school each morning. So, I have to get up early to make sure I feed them and walk my dogs. School starts at 8:00, so I should be able to get my chores done in time before I have to leave for school. After I got home, I went to see how my dogs were doing and to walk them. And then I went to feed my horse and pig before doing my homework. I did my brother's chores as well since he doesn't like to do his own. He is lazy and all he likes to do is play with other boys outside. So, if me or my mom didn't do them they wouldn't get done. I told him mom said to get the dishes done now and if you don't get them done you will be in deep trouble. He said "Fine, I will here in a minute". I said "not in a minute, she said now". "That's the only way you're going to get to draw on the chalkboard". He said, "Ok, I will go get the dishes done now that way they will be done before bedtime". Since there were no dishwasher. When I was done with his chores I washed my clothes by hand and made candles. On top of all that, my other job is to feed the animals.

My dad was working in the fields. He worked on milking the cows while mom was doing dishes with a bucket. My mom made clothes for me and my brother. She made a pink shirt with

it saying loveable. My dad worked on cleaning the farm up and making sure that it was done right.

I live in Mount Clemens on a farm. The next day, I went to the kitchen and cooked my breakfast and after that I fed my dogs. And then I had to milk the cows, so we could have some milk to drink and to put in our cereal for breakfast. My mom said since you do a good job, it can be one of your chores. That afternoon, I did the morning dishes and had to do the pots and pans so that they were done right since my brother doesn't do them right. I said ok that's fine with me, i like to do the dishes. I love to help out. I took a break to eat lunch and then I went back to the rest of the dishes.

Sincerely,

Haille

Kamau

12/8/17

ELA8

Back to the future: Mount Clemens bicentennial writing contest

December 5, 1818

Dear Diary

I woke up a little this morning! It was nearly 4:30 am by the time i was ready for work.

I went outside and started working. I milked the cow, fed the horses, and made butter. Also,

I watered the plants. It was hard work, but fun at the same time. I enjoy doing it. I worked on making toys for other kids that were younger than us. We had to learn things for ourselves. We had to work at production mills and factories working all day - it's hard work.

It all payed off at the end of the day. The founder of mount clemens is Christian Clemens.

He came to this area in 1796 as a part of a surveying. People in mount clemens used to trap wild animals and go fishing and hunting so we could have something to eat and we went farming. Toda, we repaired stuff like wagons and we also chopped trees. We build shelter with woo and other items to make the shelter so we had a place to sleep at night.

Sincerely,

Kamau

Blake Davis

12/8/17

ELA 8

Back to the Future: Mount Clemens Bicentennial Writing Contest

December 5, 1818

Dear Diary,

I woke up a little late this morning! It was nearly 4:30 am by the time I was ready for work grand dad had already done everything besides cleaning the stalls. Cleaning the stalls was the worst part of my day, but grand dad was so up-tight about me being late for work. Then, we made candles because we were running low and we could not light up the inside of the house, so we had to make more candles. The next day, we had to make some soap too although soap could be bought at the general store. We made our own that smelled like cinnamon. The next day was my big day, I got to take a bath this week. I loved it, it was a nice warm bath. The next day, I put on my sailor suit and my grand dad went trapping for some fox or squirrel. Afterwards, we went fishing and that's all that happens in 1818 in Mount Clemens.

Sincerely,

Blake Davis.

Back to the Future:Mount Clemens Bicentennial Writing Contest

December 5, 1818

Dear Dairy,

I was walking to the factory. I work on a machine that sews blankets. Today, John, a co-worker of mine, was angry. He is always angry because our boss Sully gives a promotion every day. Everybody in the factory has gotten a promotion except John. Sully and John always get into it about the promotion. After hearing John and Sully fight for an hour, I went home and took my bath for the week.

Today, I had to buy a new wheel barrel . My daughter just turned thirteen and I had to get her a longer dress because she is a teenager. Well diary, that's what happened today in the city of Mount Clemens

Sincerely,

Christain

Dylan Brockitt

12/11/17

ELA8

Back to the Future: Mount Clemens Bicentennial Writing Contest

December 1818

Dear Diary

I woke up a little late morning the day was late I got ridy for work at home on the hose i had to get wood for the hose and after i had to go home and work on the farm i had to plowing the grass And repairing the wagon and protecting crops from pests and after i made a bow and Arrows and a slingshots. and then i go hunting and fishing and after i will go home and go collecting the eggs and go to church and sunday school and at sunday school. there was a teacher named mrs mac and she is the best

Sevin Jackson

12/11/17

ELA8

Back to The Future: Mount Clemens Bicentennial Writing Contest

December 5, 1818

Dear Diary,

This morning when I woke up, the first thing I did was eat breakfast and wash up so I can get to my job. My job is farming and my family doesn't have a lot of money. Don't get me wrong, we have money, but we are just not rich. Only rich people go to school here. So, we had to work all day and all night, and when we were done we were so tired I could pass out. When I got home I went straight to bed, but first I had to pray, Now I 'lay me down to sleep I pray to lord my love to keep".

I always wanted to be a teacher, but lucky for me I could be as young as 14 or 15 years old. We didn't spend are days playing and learning in school we had to get a job and our jobs were very dangerous. We don't have time to rest we are always working, but we get paid. We had to make are homes out of coped down trees and clean areas, then we had to érect a shanty, learn-to or tent. once the area was cleared we could us it for the log cabin.

LOVE,
Sevin Jackson

Antonia Griffin

Dec.8.17

ELA 8

Back to The Future: Mount Clemens Bicentennial Writing Contest

December 5,1818

Dear Diary,

I woke up a little late this morning! It was nearly 4:30 am by the time I was ready for work. I had to milk the cows, get some eggs, paint the side of the farm, make some butter, and boil some water. Then, after I did all of my chores I had to go to school which is a house that we call schoolhouse. In the school, there are chalk boards that the teacher writes on. Also, did u know that my teacher was 14? And there are like 60 kids in one class because there is only 1 teacher for each grade. And when I get out of school I have to walk home and help with dinner.

At dinner, we all sit at the table and talk about how our day was while, passing around the food. Tomorrow is my day to shower... we have shower days Sunday is Mother's day, Tuesday is my big Sister's day, Wednesday is My Grandma's Day (my mom has to help her with her shower) , Thursday is My day , Friday is my Grandfather's day, Saturday is my Father's day. And tonight i have to wash my clothes and air dry them outside tonight. All I have to do is get a bucket of water, some soap and I have to rub it together so it smells right. O have to let them dry overnight and the day time so I can put them on the next day.

Sincerely,

Antonia

Dauntae

12/8/17

ELA8

Back to the future: mount clemens bicentennial writing contest

December 5, 1818

Dear Diary

I woke up a little late this morning! It was nearly 4:30 am by the time I was ready for work. My day was busy, as always. I woke up early and I had to get materials for the new house we're building. Then I had to make breakfast for the whole family. My day was a bummer. I went straight to the trading market and got 2 barrels of wood for 100 eggs. Then I gathered nuts for the scent and decoration. This year is pretty at the farm they are having a letter contest for the harvest party. After the party was pretty alright and it was fun. The house I built looked amazing it had a nice garden in the back. Sooner or later our generation will evolve. I also have to build a fountain for the village. It's just a average day in Mount Clemens, nothing really happens in this town. At the job station I work for the material section. My job is to go out and get materials for the families and bring it back to deliver them. It is really good to have this job, I get paid one nickel an hour. Another station they have is a knitting area. It is a station where you make your own clothing by knitting in a small chair with nothing but a knitting kit and first aid. The other stations are trading, shoe making, and sewing. The trading station is where you trade items for another item for a certain price. Next is the shoemaking, what they do is get normal leather and get nails to pin then to the bottom of the shoe but not yet a shoe. What they also do to finish the shoe they go out to get smaller leather to paste it to the bottom of the top leather. Last but not least is the sewing. What they do is the get sticks and bricks to sharpen the sticks and shape it.

Then they get clay then cover the stick with it and heat it to make it glass.

Now it is time for the harvest party. Everyone and their families gather around and just have fun. The kids that have jobs get to sit down and relax so that their muscles can refresh for the next day. The parents dance with their kids for the rest of the day and the rest of the parents drink homemade cranberry juice. So far the party was perfect but one day i will see better. Right

now there are so many farm children running around going wild. So many adults are still sewing clothing trying to fix it. Some parents just don't want to do anything but work, even if you get a break. Even though its night we are still working on the new building for Mount Clemens. What we will do is put faces on the corners of the building but we need to invent another ladder after the recent one broke. But that's what we will do. A few minutes in the party it started to snow.

Everyone in Mount Clemens seemed to enjoy the snow. The little girls and boys asked their parents if they can play in the snow. Another few minutes it stopped snowing. Let's go back to the harvest party. Everyone is still having their fun and no one yet has gotten bored.

Sincerely,

Dauntae

A'miya Walker

Dec.8.17

ELA 8

Back to The Future: Mount Clemens Bicentennial Writing Contest

December 5,1818

Dear Diary,

I woke up late this morning! It was nearly 4:30 am by the time I was ready for work. I forgot that I had to go milk the cows and water the garden. I can get in trouble for forgetting like that. After I got done I had went and got dressed for work. I put on my draws and then my dress, after that I put my hair in false curls and put my reefer jacket on. I then went in my brothers room and watched my mother dress him in a cotton shirt, trousers, and a cap. And then me, my mom, and brother went downstairs for breakfast. My father was sitting at the table siping his morning coffee and reading his morning paper. While my mom finished up her last touches on the eggs. After breakfast, I brushed my teeth and took the buggy to work. When I got to school, I seen my friend Estella Walker walking towards the school house. See, Estella never had the fortunate life her mom had 5 kids and they

all lived in a small house. Her mom didn't have a buggy because she couldn't afford it. They had to wear baggy rags because they couldn't afford new clothes. I

asked my mom can Estella start riding to school with us because it's starting to get

cold and it's a very far walk. But she said, "that poor girl is not getting in this

buggy and you are not to go near her again little girl!". I was really upset when she

told me that.

Sincerely,

Amiya

Alyssa Tesnar

December 8, 2017

ELA8

Back to The Future Mount Clemens Bicentennial Writing Contest

December 5, 1818

My day was busy as always. When I woke up I had to cook breakfast for my brother and I because my parents had to work on the farm. After eating we went to gather nuts and berries for mother to make pies. Afterward, I went and pulled the weeds out from the field. It was hard work on my hands and knees. I took a break to eat lunch. Then, I went back to the farm and fed the animals. First, I fed the chickens then the cows. My brother came out and started to bother me when I started to collect eggs. After I collected the eggs my parents needed my help in the field again. They said I had to help harvest the vegetables this time. We were in the field all day. It was so hard on my body. When we got home, my mother and I made a good soup for dinner. During dinner, the family was talking about how they like Mount Clemens and how they don't. My father wants to move because he said the farm is too much work. He wants to work in a factory because he doesn't want to do as much work. He always says how much pain he is in. He thinks the factory will cause less pain. My mother wants to stay and work on the farm because that is

all she's done her entire life and she doesn't want to change anything. I agreed with mother. I love working with the farm and it will be hard for new changes. They started yelling. Father wanted a change, but mother does not. I went to my room

and thought how I can make everything better. Then my brother came in my room

crying, but I had enough I went out there and I told them to make a agreement. My father gets a job at a factory and my mother, brother and I work on the farm. They thought that was a good idea so they made it happen. My father could not find a factory near the farm so he got a job farther away. We don't see him that much anymore. We see him every weekend because he comes and helps us with the farm.

Sincerely,

Alyssa Tesnar

Mariha Rodgers

Dec. 8. 17

ELA 8

Back to The Future: Mount Clemens Bicentennial Writing Contest

December 19, 1818

Dear Diary,

I woke up a little late this morning! It was nearly 4:30am by the time I was ready for work. Me and my mom had to pick corn, but she wanted to go do a labyrinth with me. I beat her in the labyrinth of corn. After, I rang the bell, so everyone came for our family get together. We all said, "God be with our family from the youngest to the oldest, lighting up our relationships; showing grace into our troubles. God be with our family weaving love into our work, our rest and our play. AMEN!"

Later that night something was on my mind, so i took that time to walk around and get my mind clear. I was thinking, "Do we have enough food or money"? But, I started to say to myself "I just find myself happy at the smiles thing". Appreciating the blessing god gave me. We had to go pick so more cron for everyone so we can have our dinner. So after we got that done we hand washed our clothes for work. We put up our christmas tree today, It was small.

The next morning it was 7:30 we had to go to Endowed Grammar school. The teacher was very mean her name was Mrs. bradby. We got to have food out in her class so everyone was eating butter. It was kinda close to christmas everyone in

class was talking about it. I was thinking about getting my mom something before she had my little sister.

Sincerely,

Mariha