

I'm Thinking You Might Like This

[Kids of 1995 Predict the Future of the Internet – correctly!!](#)

35 Years Later And Still Rockin'

Today marks the 35 anniversary of the death of Elvis Presley. A record 75,000 fans were on hand at Graceland for the candlelight vigil held every year beginning last night. This morning, his ex-wife Priscilla and their only daughter Lisa Marie were interviewed side-by-side for the first time inside the mansion. Remarkably, Elvis' biggest fear was that he would be forgotten as quickly as his fame rose. Obviously, it can be argued that he is at least as popular today as he was in his prime.

Also highlighted in a 24 hour marathon is the Hollywood years. 31 movies made in only 13 years (in 1968 he made at least 4 movies). A few show what he could have become. Many are fun to watch while a lot are painful to watch and for him, personally, to make. This afternoon while sick in bed, I tried to watch *Double Trouble*. In one scene, he sings "Old MacDonald" to a 17 year-old girl who throws herself at him every chance she gets. I gratefully rolled over and went back to sleep.

This morning, I also heard a rendition of one of my 3 favorite Elvis songs performed as a duet with Lisa Marie and found a video of it to share. Almost remarkable how much daughter

resembles father. Over the years, I have come to not only appreciate the power and heart that he brought to the more "meaningful" songs but to prefer them. What a loss at only 42 years of age.

A Post About Nothing

This post is about nothing because I should be in bed. I'm writing as a way to vent because I can't sleep. We've let our daughter have sleepovers pretty much constantly for the past 2 weeks. We've run into some of her friends and figured what a better way to end summer in a fun way than with some sleepovers, especially with these friends we don't see often.

Problem is, all these girls seem to lose track of the rest of the world when they're together. They run up and down the stairs like a herd of elephants (I am SO not going to mention this out loud – what could scar a sensitive pre-teen girl more than comparisons to the largest land mammal??), they giggle incessantly, and they BURST into our bedroom at midnight complaining of a scary noise. And that's what led me here. Having a group of kids burst into my room as I'm trying to relax with some quiet reading time at midnight apparently set off my adrenal glands – big time. It's now almost 1 am, and I can't even think of laying down again for fear of my quiet bubble being burst yet again. My adrenaline is pumping so hard; I feel like I've just ridden a roller coaster or like I'm about to deliver a speech. The kicker is, with little or no sleep, how I am going to be able to supervise 6 kids tomorrow – with one of them being a VERY exploratory 10-month-old?? I don't know how it's going to work. All because of a scary noise. Well, unfortunately for this group of self-absorbed 'tweens, they're about to find out that a long day with a very tired and grumpy Mom is *infinitely* more scary than any kind of noise or bump in the night.

Good luck, girls.

2 Decades Out

Saturday night, the Edgerton High School class of 1992 met to commemorate and reminisce on 20 **YEARS** of life following graduation. In total, 17 classmates (along with their significant others... well some with their s.o) gathered at Sam's Place. A golf outing had been arranged but those plans fell through which was fine with me (unless it was a round of mini golf). It was a special evening shared with some classmates I have not seen in 20 years. James is a 20 member of the military and a Navy Seal (took him three times to accomplish that but WOW!).

It really was a journey back in time as we shared memories as well as where life's journey has led us. I shared a table with Cousin Dan (and his wife Carla), Amy, and Angie (and her husband Trent). One of our memories took us all the way back to Mrs. Webb's Kindergarten class where Dan met with the paddle (for what I did not catch). He also mentioned that he wanted to have a book read to him so he brought one over to me.

I also caught up with Pastor Matt and Peggy (caught up is a loose phrase since we actually live a block or two away from each other). Matt did not know that I was a fan of the superhero genre. I was a bit shocked at this revelation since I have been for as long as I can remember and we discussed the finale to the Christopher Nolan/Christian Bale Dark Knight trilogy.

Following dinner, we remembered the three (or was it two?) classmates we had lost since graduation. Unintentionally, this turned into a rather humorous debate. We had a set of twins throughout our years and it was finally concluded that

one of them in fact did not graduate with us.

Then, we remembered one of the sweetest girls who we were all pleased to call classmate and friend. After receiving a kidney transplant, Heather's system ultimately rejected it and she passed away on July 19, 1998). Our hostess, Peggy, was able to locate Heather's mother who provided a picture and a poem that Heather had written especially for us:

"MEMORIES"

Hold a favorite memory,

Hug it to you tight.

Dream of it fondly,

As you drift to sleep tonight.

Don't let it slip away like sand through
your fingers,

You'll want to keep it close so that it
always lingers.

Memories

are

treasured

more valued

than gold,

They're

guarded

cautiously,

never to be sold.

Make the most of memories, they're

the best possession you've got,

just be sure you make happy memories

for they never can be bought.

LOVE ALWAYS, HEATHER

Finally, came the obligatory photo session (unfortunately?, I did not make sure that my camera had a SD card). However, a group photo was taken of the 17 of us.



17 Member of the Class of
1992



Just after dinner,
preparing for the
remembrance segment. You
can just barely see the top
of my head behind Peggy. :D

Overall, a fun evening of remembrance!

The theme song of camp

The theme of camp this year, for the entire summer actually among all the age groups, was war. The years switch off between two themes for 4th/5th grade age group but this is the first time I noticed the entire summer was the same theme. Anyway, this song from Passion 2012 was this summer's main theme song: