

2008 Reunion Memoir by Wilma Hood

Starting from the first night, Thursday May 28:

I missed going to Lamberts restaurant so bad. I didn't get to meet all my friends and get a throwed roll like I have the past several years.

Friday, May 29:

It was so not fun because I didn't get to see everyone come in and register and get my name tag. Oh how I missed all those hugs that I am use to getting every year. And I didn't get to see Crash, Peaches, Sugar, Lady, Isabell and Chaco. Nor did I get to give them a bone. And all the meals I missed. Of course I might have saved a few pounds on this one.....LOL!

Saturday, May 30:

I missed hearing the speaker, Dr. Melvin Karges. I didn't get to attend our survivors' meeting. I missed it so much because that is one place you can just be yourself and ask any question you want and nearly everyone knows just what you are talking about.

And then the chicken raid..... That would have been right up my alley! I would have loved to have been there to share that time with my friends. I also had to miss seeing the Bransonettes this year. I'm sure they have improved with all the practicing I'm sure they did preparing to perform in Branson again. And I sure missed playing Gin with Don this year although, if I remember right, I was always the winner in every game we played. LOL! Well, maybe not every one, but I'm sure I won at least once. Oh, and the late night ice cream run that some of us would just have to do.

Sunday, June 1:

I missed the times when we just sit around visiting and catching up on what everyone had been doing since the last reunion.

Yes, these are my memoirs of the 2008 reunion. I don't ever want to have to miss another one...

Hugs,
Wilma