

Memories from the Past (Sample Essay)

Memories, both good and bad, can never be forgotten. They are made from life changing experiences or even from simple, happy ones like mine. Most importantly, they come from being with your family, and the items in my keepsake box represent just that.....special lessons and times that I've shared with my family. From family pets to grown-up cousins, my family is a major part of my life, and the memories created with them make up who I am today.

To start off, my keepsake box is not exactly a box but a red duffle bag with a Dalmatian dog on the front from *101 Dalmatians*. I got it when I was seven from Target when the store had just opened. Target just happens to be my favorite store, and this bag was one that I just had to have back then. Ever since I got it, I have used it for every sleepover and trip that I've ever taken.

The first object in my bag is one of my favorite pictures of my dog Boss, who died last summer of tumors in his liver. He was the sweetest dog I have ever known, and I loved him a lot. This picture was taken when he was about six years old, and I caught him lying on the basketball court almost blending in with the concrete perfectly. I miss Boss a lot and this picture will always remind me of him.

The second object in my bag is an old softball that is actually softer than most. When I was in third grade I started playing softball. My brother and sister both played baseball, and I wanted to follow in their footsteps so I asked to sign up for fall ball. Unfortunately, I was terrible and was really scared of the ball. Since my dad saw this right away and knew I wanted to quit, he got a softer softball to help me overcome my fear of getting hit. As I started playing catch with this ball, I realized that it wasn't scary after all. Now softball is my favorite sport, but I probably wouldn't even be playing if it weren't for my dad and this extra special softball.

(SHE GOES ON TO DESCRIBE ITEMS 3, 4, AND 5)

All of these keepsakes remind me of my family, lessons I've learned from them and happy times that I've spent with them, too. If I didn't have these memories to hold on to, I would be lost in this world. Fortunately for me, I do have a great family and memories I can hold onto forever. And I will never take that for granted.