

August 30, 2007

Dear Mom and Dad,

Today Mrs. Polson read to us the story Ruby's Wish. It is a story about a little girl whose dream for her future came true. My goal for the future is to become a great scientist with a great education. I also want a good family. I hope Rhyder also has a good education. Also a job. Also a great family. Have you ever had a future goal when you were growing up? If you did I hope you accomplished them. I also think you did accomplish them because you have a great education and job and family. Did you accomplish them? Great if you said yes. Not so great if you say no. Have a great night.

Love,
Rayce

8/30/07

DEAR RAYCE,

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY, MY GOAL FOR THE FUTURE WAS TO BECOME AN AMBASSADOR. I REALLY LIKED INTERNATIONAL THINGS. MY FAVORITE AND BEST SUBJECT WAS HISTORY. I WAS IN THE ADVANCED HISTORY CLASS IN HIGH SCHOOL. I ALSO ENJOYED LEARNING ABOUT POLITICS AND OTHER COUNTRIES.

I WOULD SPEND MY SUMMERS IN FRANCE VISITING MY GRANDPARENTS, UNCLES, AUNTS AND COUSINS. I ENJOYED MY TIME IN FRANCE A LOT. SO I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WOULD BE REALLY COOL TO BE AN AMBASSADOR WORKING IN DIFFERENT COUNTRIES AND TRAVELING ~

SO I WENT TO COLLEGE AND STUDIED POLITICAL SCIENCE. IN MY THIRD YEAR OF COLLEGE, I WAS AN EXCHANGE STUDENT IN GRENOBLE, FRANCE. I STUDIED AND LEARNED FRENCH. I MET OTHER STUDENTS FROM MANY DIFFERENT COUNTRIES. IT WAS REALLY GREAT. WHEN I FINISHED COLLEGE I DECIDED TO LOOK FOR A JOB INSTEAD OF GETTING A MASTERS DEGREE IN INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS. I WANTED TO HAVE MY OWN APARTMENT AND CAR. I WANTED TO BE INDEPENDENT. SO I MOVED TO CALIFORNIA WHERE MY DAD LIVED AND LOOKED FOR A JOB.

I FOUND A JOB AT APPLE COMPUTER WHERE I WORKED FOR TEN YEARS. I LEARNED ABOUT MATERIAL HANDLING, INVENTORY, PURCHASING AND LOGISTICS. THEN MY GOAL CHANGED. I WANTED TO MEET A GIRL AND GET MARRIED. THAT IS WHEN I MET MOM. WE FELL IN LOVE. THEN I HAD A NEW GOAL. I WANTED TO HAVE CHILDREN. THAT IS WHEN YOU CAME ALONG AND THEN FIVE YEARS LATER YOUR BROTHER RHYDER.

I DID ACCOMPLISH MY FUTURE GOALS. THE SAME AS YOURS.

LOVE, DAD

October 18, 2007

Dear Mom and Dad,

Today Mrs. Polson read two books to us. They were about taking personal responsibility. I think that I need to work on studying math and spelling.

When I don't study, I feel bad because I got a bad grade. Everyone makes mistakes like when I forgot to tell you to Sign my planner. I hope you never got in trouble for a little mistake. I will take full responsibility next time I fail. I will work harder. I will also study when needed. I hope I never get anything lower than a C.

Have you ever lied? Have you ever did something when you were told not to?

Love,
Rayce

10/18/07

Dear Rayce ~

Thank you for another lovely letter. You are so lucky to have a teacher who cares about you enough to teach you good character traits.

Of course Dad and I made mistakes when we were younger. It is a big part of growing up. If you don't make mistakes, you can't grow and learn. We fully expect you to make mistakes and hope that you do take responsibility. It is always easy to blame things on other people. The mature responsible thing to do is to step up and admit that maybe you could have done something differently.

I am really proud of who you are, Rayce. I hope that you always know how very special you are. You are a great boy well on his way to becoming a great man!

XOXO – MOM! ☺

December 6, 2007

Dear Mom and Dad

Today Mrs. Polson read us The Memory String. It's about a girl and a string that keeps a bunch of beads. Each bead reminds her of something. I made my own memory string. Here's some of my memories on my memory string...

The green one reminds of when we went to Hawaii. The blue one reminds of swimming lessons. The white one reminds me of a windmill when we go to that place. The R reminds me of my name. Of course the Diamond one reminds me of my family.

Do you have any good memories? Do you have anything that keeps your memories together?

LOVE, Rayce

12/6/07

DEAR RAYCE,

YES, I HAVE A LOT OF GOOD MEMORIES. I REMEMBER MY FATHER PLAYING MONSTER WITH ME AND MY SISTER CORINNE. WE WOULD LAUGH SO HARD. IT WAS SO MUCH FUN. I REMEMBER HELPING MY MOM COOK IN THE KITCHEN. I REALLY LIKED MAKING DESERTS. IT WAS FUN TO HELP MY MOM.

I REMEMBER PLAYING WITH MY SISTER ON SATURDAY AND SUNDAY MORNINGS. WE WOULD PLAY FOR HOURS AND WOULD ONLY STOP WHEN WE WERE HUNGRY. WE ENJOYED PLAYING TOGETHER.

I REMEMBER GOING TO BALI, INDONESIA. WE DROVE AROUND THE ISLAND ON MOPEDS. MY SISTER RODE WITH MY DAD AND I RODE WITH MY MOM. WE EXPLORED EVERYWHERE.

I REMEMBER GOING TO FRANCE IN THE SUMMER. ME AND CORINNE WOULD GO TO MY GRANDPARENTS IN COMPIEGNE AND THEN TO SEE OUR OTHER GRANDPARENTS IN BLOIS. WE WOULD HELP AT THE MARCHÉ AND VISIT WITH MY COUSINS, UNCLES AND AUNTS. WE WOULD HELP IN THE GARDEN AND GO FISHING. I LOVED IT SO MUCH THAT I WANTED TO LIVE THERE.

I REMEMBER GOING TO COLLEGE IN BUFFALO, NY, AND HOW COLD IT WAS.

I REMEMBER SKIING IN GRENOBLE FRANCE AS AN EXCHANGE STUDENT.

I REMEMBER MY FIRST JOB AT APPLE COMPUTER, BUILDING MACS.

I REMEMBER MEETING MOM ON A CANOE TRIP AND FALLING IN LOVE.

I REMEMBER THE DAY YOU WERE BORN. I REMEMBER FEEDING YOU.

I REMEMBER THE DAY RHYDER WAS BORN. I REMEMBER HIM IN NIEU.

MY MEMORIES ARE IN MY HEAD, THEY ARE VERY SPECIAL

I LOVE MAKING MEMORIES WITH YOU.

LOVE, DAD