

Write Your Life

A micro memoir writing project

What do you know about your parents before they became your parents?

When They Were Pronounced

They borrowed my uncle's car. Their honeymoon was a weekend in Petoskey. They must have been married at the Methodist church in Merritt, Michigan, where my mother's family lived.

This would have been soon after the war, which meant my Uncle Stanley, my dad's brother, was studying to become a Methodist minister, already married to my Aunt Ann. I know that Uncle Stanley and Aunt Ann drove my grandparents in their car to the wedding, that Uncle Stanley got lost, and when he backed the car up to turn around on a back road, he backed up onto a stump and was stuck there. They must have jacked the car up to get it off the stump.

It was a June wedding. My mother was on summer break from her job teaching home economics. My father was looking for customers. He owned a truck with a feed grinder on the back of it. He was going to try to make a living grinding feed around Breckenridge.

When they got home from their weekend honeymoon, they had \$35 to their name.