



Things to Hold on To







After suffering from a traumatic head injury at the age of ten, most of my childhood memories were lost or distorted. I only remember fragments of memories from before that time period and struggle even now to remember some of the moments occurring after that. Photographs and picture albums of our pasts can be reminders of big family events, trips and small memories from home. Memories are crucial for building a personal sense of identity and for me, having a tangible, visual reminder of the things I've seen or felt helps those moments take root and stay with me over time. These are some of the many Polaroids I have taken that serve as visual reminders for the things that I don't want to forget over time and the things that have helped me build my own sense of identity.



The way the sun peeks through the windows in our apartment.



The light my parents always left on for us at night.



The feeling of receiving a bouquet of flowers at my first dance recital.





What music feels like.



Driving to Yellowstone with my best friend.



Assuring my brother that he didn't need to be afraid of the mountains in New Mexico because they are in fact, not monsters trying to eat us.



My dad's cranberries at Thanksgiving.



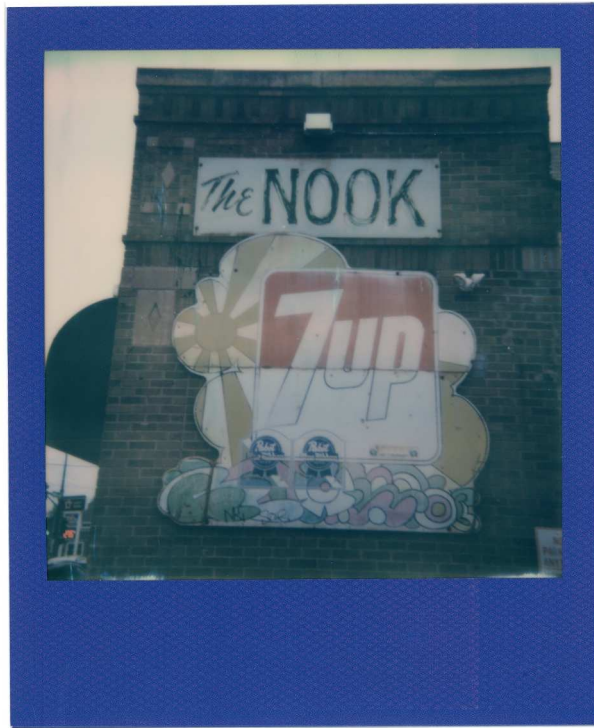
How beautiful my grandparents' Christmas tree always looks.



The apple tree in Grandma and Papa's backyard.



Stopping to look at the sunflowers with my grandma, mom and sister.



Eating at our favorite restaurant.





Day trips to Duluth in the summer.



The sound of my brother playing basketball on the driveway.



Visiting Dinosaur Park with my cousins when we were little.



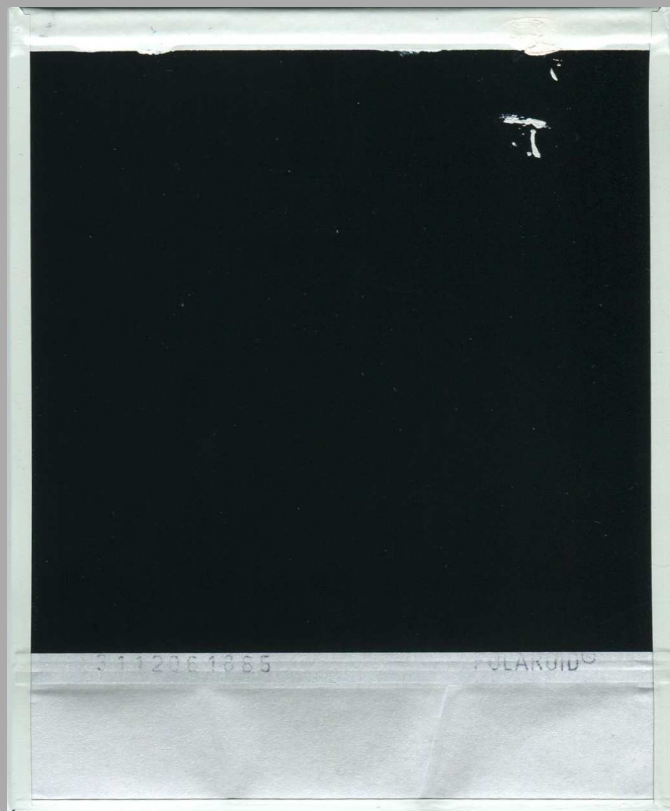
My grandma teaching me how to get blood out of my favorite shirt after falling on my skateboard in her driveway.



The crunchy sound old camera's make when you press down on the shutter.







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POLAROID