

Imagine having a treasure chest full of countless little golden pieces, being rich with almost perfect coins and knowing that everything will be alright as long as you have the treasure in your chest. Now imagine the chest being you, and each of those coins being memories. Those memories are precious things we need to hold on to, they make us wealthy with hope and they let us know everything will be okay. On the treasure map of Utah the X marks the spot on Gunnison. Gunnison is where you can find the most memories with my friends, at the high school and the Riverwalk.

When the rough days keep coming, when the family keeps fighting, when you just need to be alone, take a walk down the river walk to the hypnotizing waters that effortlessly dances down the stream that that flows past the dragon. When I need a break from the troubles of life I wander to the Riverwalk in Gunnison because the calming waters remind me of hope. But the Riverwalk isn't just for times of hopelessness or sadness it is also a time of happiness and fun. At the Riverwalk, we try to get across the river without getting wet, throw rocks in, and have picnics with my family. I dislike babysitting my brothers, Sammy and Ronnie, but when we go down to the river walk it makes it more fun because its a place where we feel at home, a place where we make memories.

J.J. Watt one said "What I remember most about high school are the memories I made with my friends." Friends are made in teams and the strongest teams are found in Gunnison high school. My dad is the head wrestling coach of the wrestling team. The Gunnison wrestling team is a family a family who sticks together, who help each other through the roughest times. I am not in high school yet and I have made the best

memories there, such as watching games, playing hide-and-seek throughout the high school with my siblings, sleeping in my dad's classroom, and playing in the wrestling gym. The high school is also supportive such as when my sister died many of the high school students came to her funeral and the art class repainted the light pink slippers on her grave when it starts looking stale. High school is full of good memories and bad memories. The bad memories turn into things we remember when we are older, looking back at how we did things make the best memories. Hard things make you work harder and the hardest things in life are the things you remember the most.

Time does not matter for the memories do. I have recently moved to Gunnison but am aware of the community because of my dad coaching. I have made so many amazing new friends here in Gunnison and am really close with them we have made so many memories already. One memory I will never forget is when the wrestling team, people from the high school and my friends came over to help move us in. We had so much help that we were all moved in 1 day. It was really amazing when everyone came and it's a memory I will never forget.

Stanislaw Jerzy Lec once stated "You can close your eyes to reality but not to memories." Reality is hard, and sometimes you just need a break from reality, and the memories I make in Gunnison are ones I can hold on to when I need to close my eyes to reality. The friends I have made and continue to make are a memory that can't be washed away by closing my eyes. The Riverwalk will always flow in my heart but not out of my mind. The high school memories will always be there. Memories are a foundation that we depend on when reality gets hard. A foundation we need when we

are feeling lonely. The ingredients to build a strong foundation is memories. My foundations memories are made mostly from the high school, the Riverwalk and with my friends.