

# TERRY

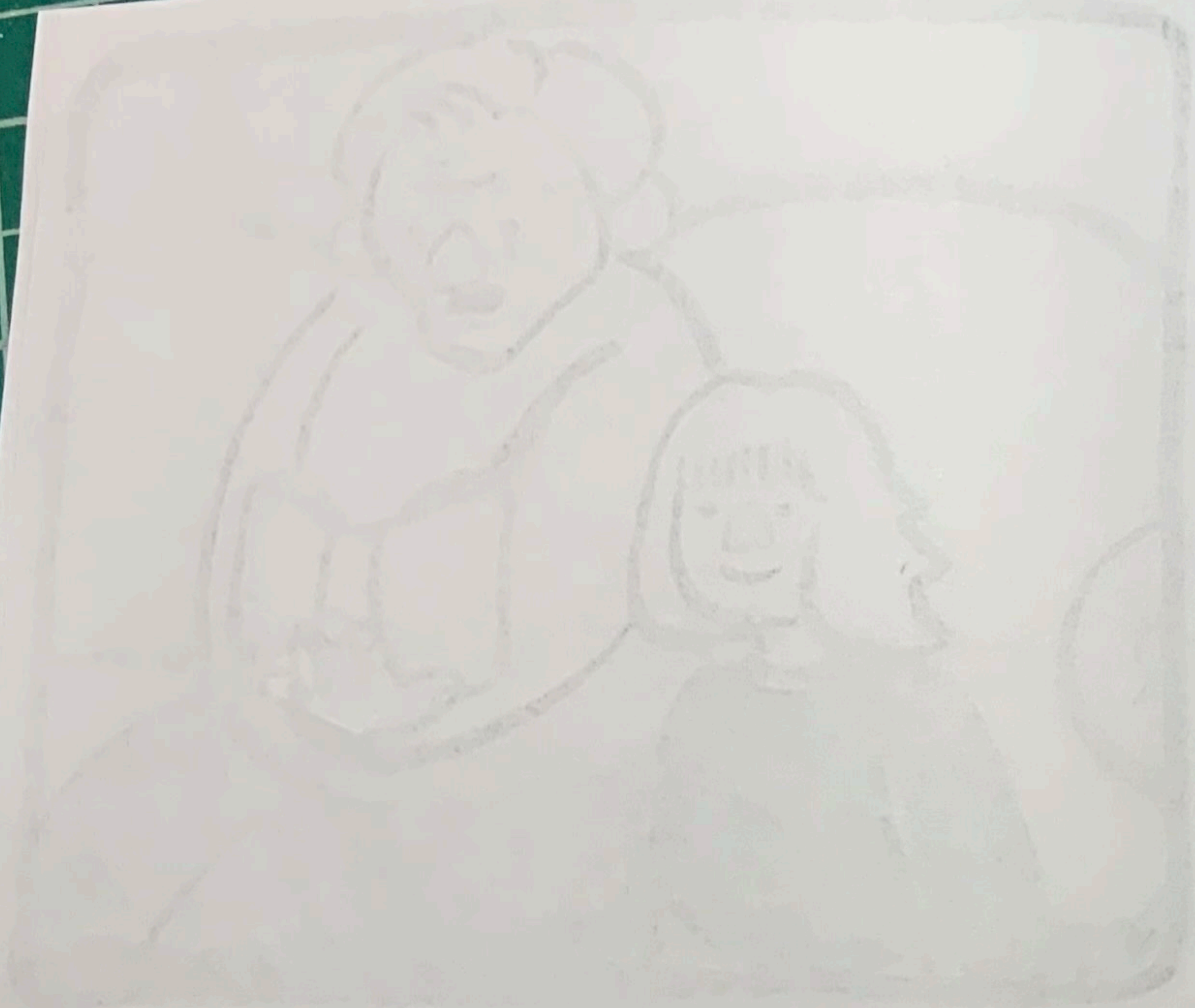
BY Sho Ritco





## CHAPTER 1.

When I was a child, I had a neighbour. His name was Terry. He would come over and I would ask him to read stories to me. I remember that he was very kind.



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When I was a child I had a  
neighbor. His name was Terry.  
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ask him to read stories to me.  
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## CHAPTER 2.

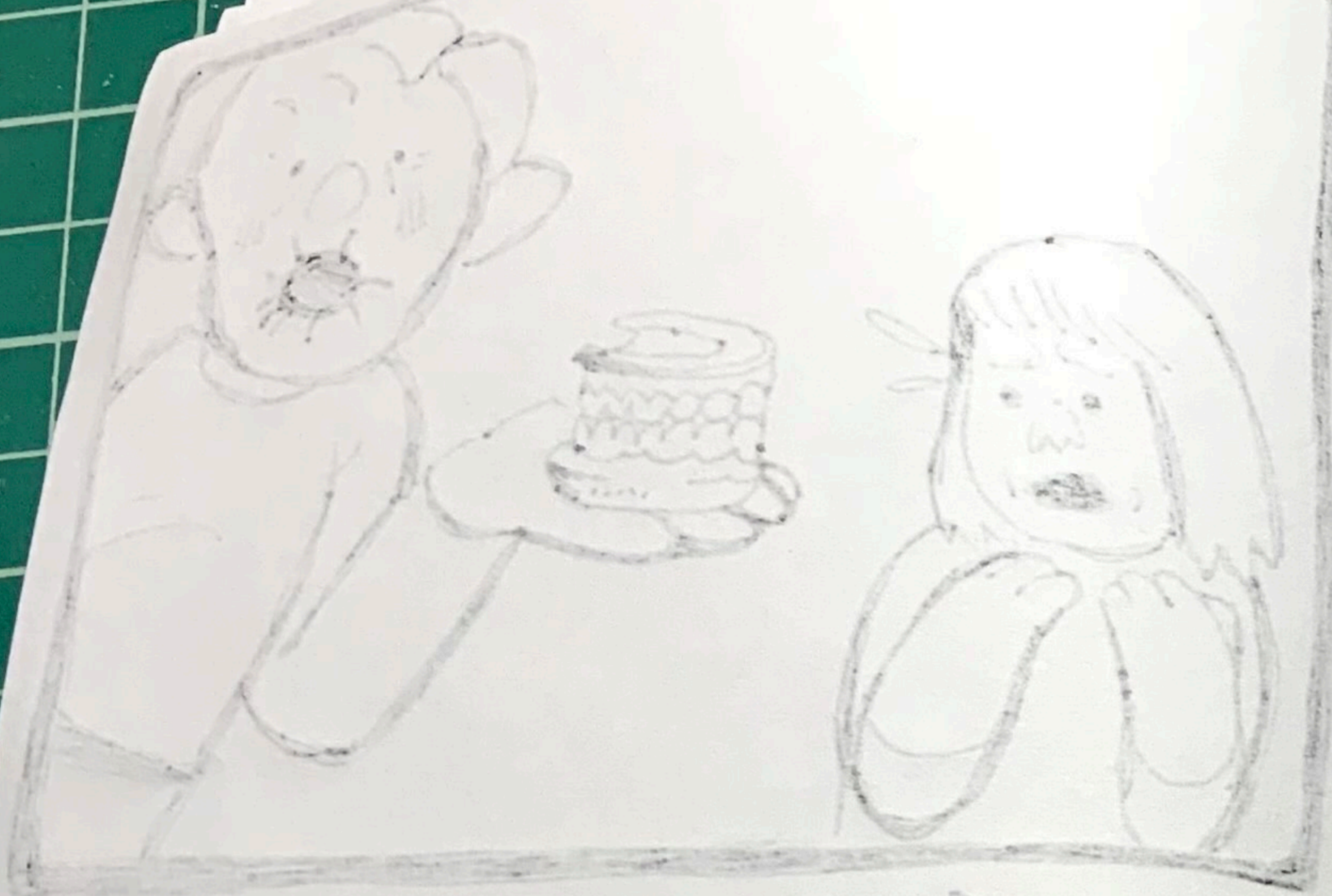
I was too young to remember  
much about him but he  
seemed like the kind of guy that  
grew up on a farm or whose  
family herded sheep.  
He dressed like an Irish grandfather.  
Maybe I think that because he  
would walk with a cane and  
wear sweaters.



### CHAPTER 3.

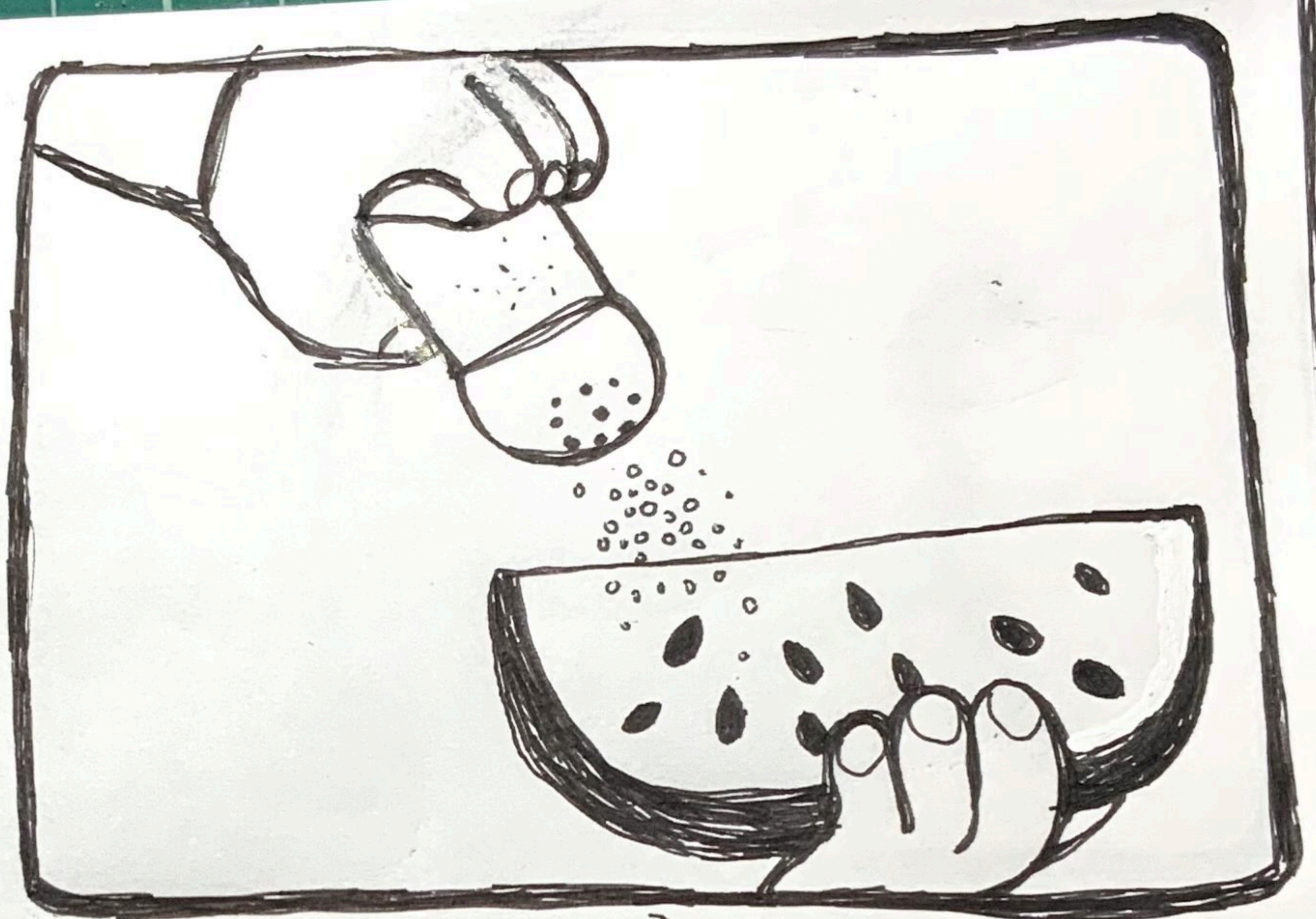
One time while he was over he took out his teeth to show me. I had no idea that people wore dentures so it really scared me. The gummy inside of his mouth was so empty. He sounded so different without them in, I begged him to put them back.

CHAPTER 3  
I was too young to remember  
much about him but he  
seemed like the kind of guy that  
grew up on a farm or some  
family headed ranch.  
He dressed like an outdoorsman  
I think I think he became a  
world wide with a car and  
near sweet.



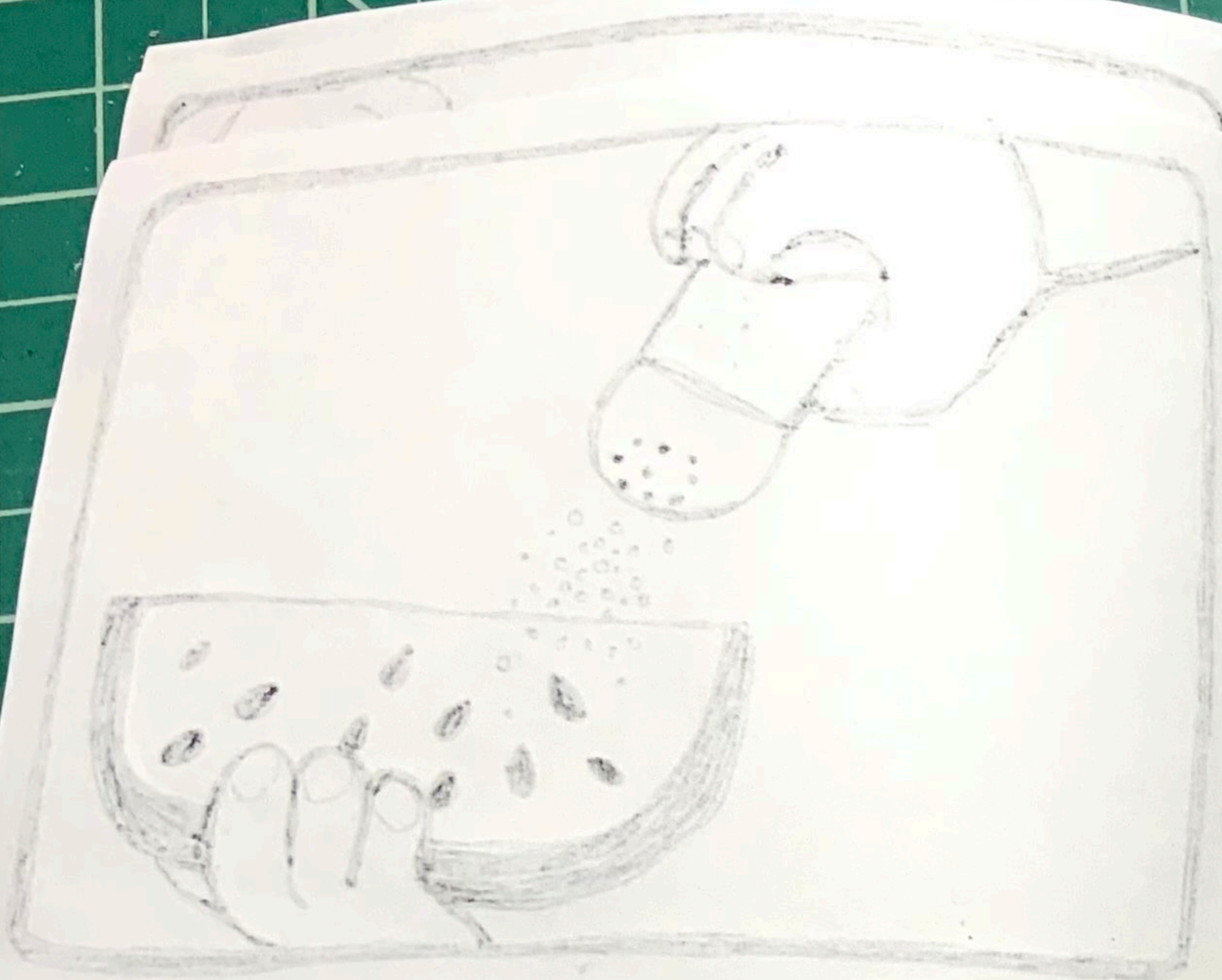
CHAPTER 3.

One time while we was  
over we took out his teeth  
to show me. I had no idea  
that people wore dentures so it  
really scared me. The pump  
inside of his mouth was so empty.  
It sounded so different without  
them in, I pedded him  
to get them back.



CHAPTER 4.

I learned from him that  
Salting Watermelon makes  
it sweeter. I thought  
that it was a little weird  
but he swore by it.  
It was his favourite food,  
probably because it  
was easy for him to  
eat.



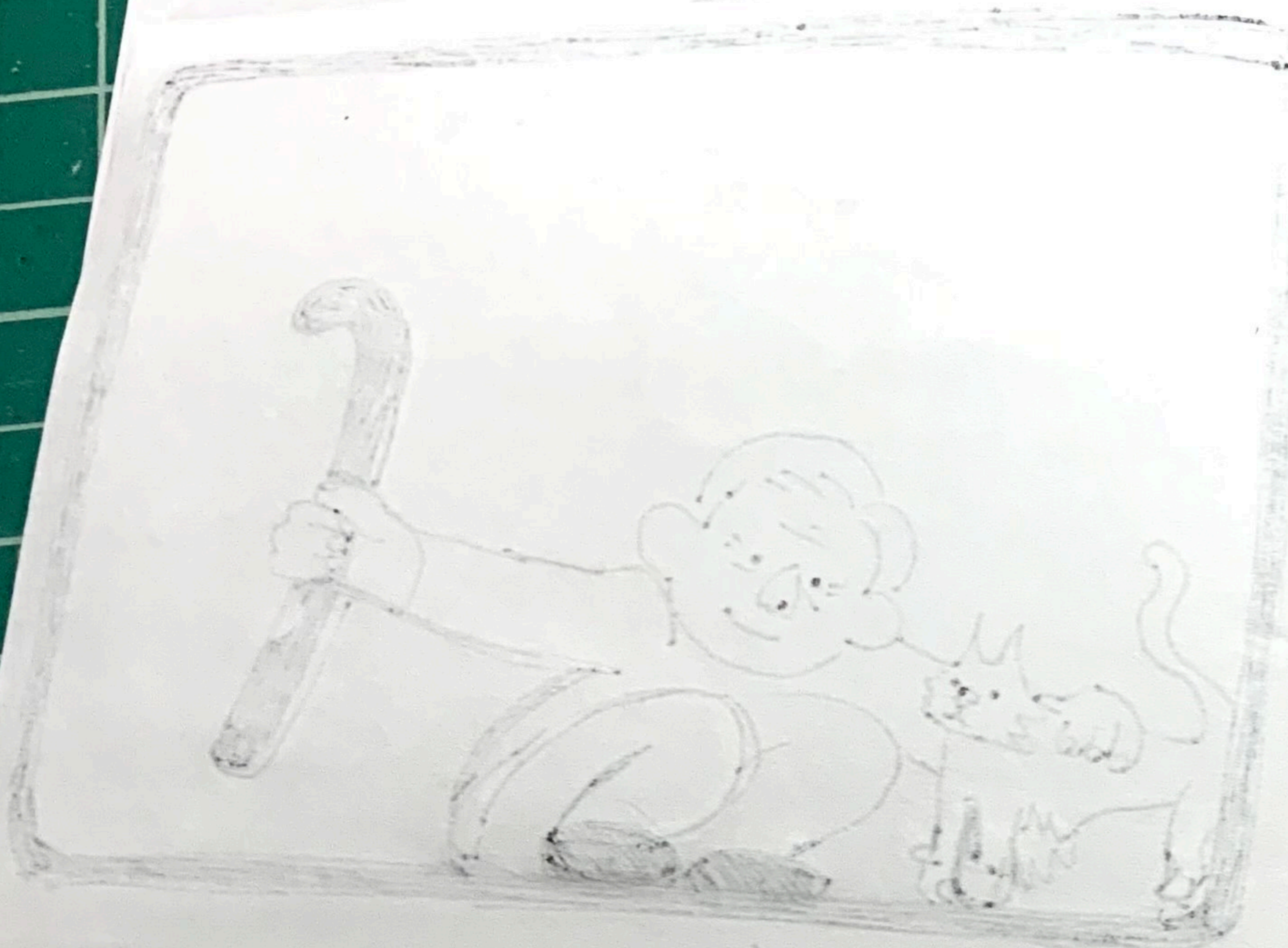
## CHAPTER 4.

I learned from my first  
salmon watermelon  
it's sweet. I thought  
that it was a little weird  
but he swore by it.  
It was his favourite food  
probably because it  
was easy to eat  
and it was



## Chapter 5.

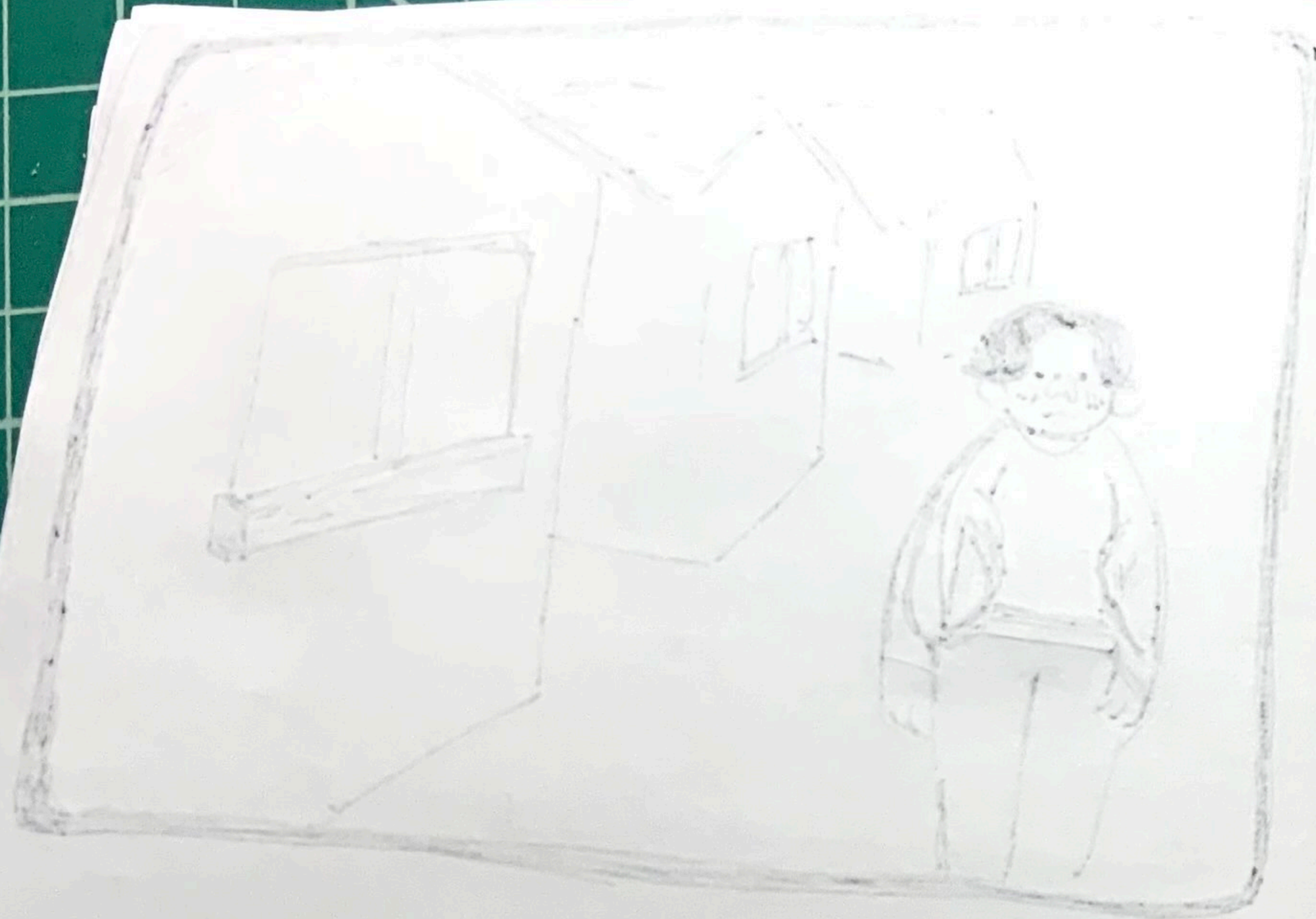
Terry, like most people who  
lived in my trailer park,  
was not very wealthy.  
He lived a very humble  
life in the park and befriended  
all of the neighbourhood  
cats. He was so gentle to  
things smaller than him,  
(including me).



Chapter 6.

I thought of Terry recently when I visited the trailer park. I had been gone so long, all the memories - both good and bad had flooded back to me. I had never known either of my grand fathers, but he filled that role for the brief amount of time that we had.

Chapter 5.  
Terry, the most people who  
lived in my trailer park  
were not very interesting.  
He lived a helluva  
life in the first and best  
all of the neighborhoods  
cats. He was so gentle to  
things smaller than him.  
(Counting me)



Chapter 6.

I thought of Terry recently  
when I visited the family  
back. I had been gone so  
long, all the memories - both  
good and bad had faded  
back to me. I had never  
known either of my grandmothers  
but he filled that role for me  
with amount of time that  
we had.



Chapter 7.

I like imagining Terry  
on a speedboat out in the  
middle of the Ocean. Now  
retired and taking it easy.  
Making friends on his journeys  
and seeing beautiful sights.  
Doing that thing that old people  
do - waking up early to see  
the sun rise.

family that they passed from natural causes.





### Chapter 8.

I don't remember the last time I saw Terry, I only remember what my dad told me one night before I went to sleep. I never saw him again. For a long time I believed what my father told me, but there were - is - so many overdoses. The last time it happened he told me it was sun stroke, and we told their family that they passed from natural causes.

