



CHAPTER 1

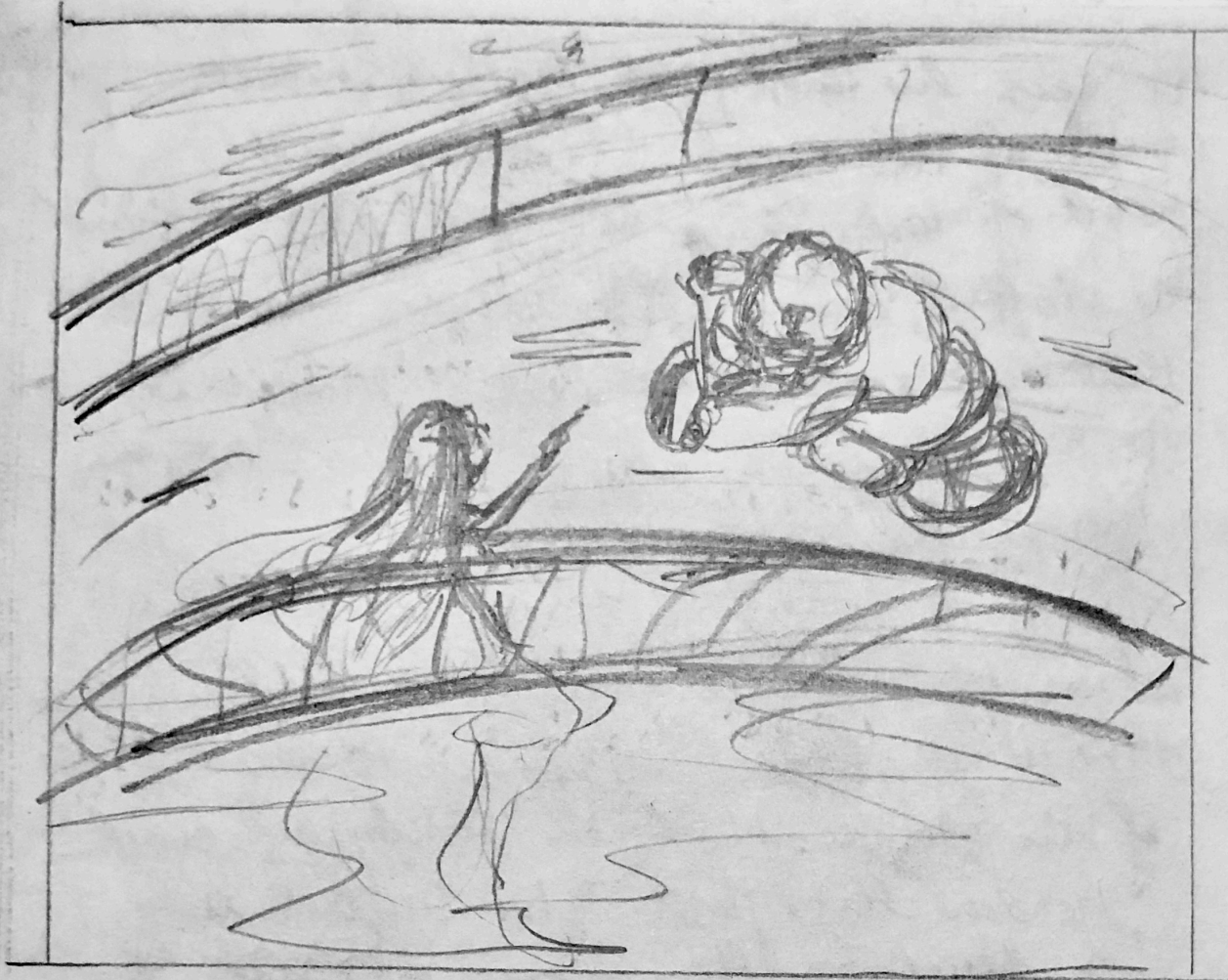
UNCLE Malcolm was the eldest of my mum's siblings. One ~~day~~ summer day, he asked whether I wanted to go run some errands w him. lil 5y/o me was excited and full of beans and agreed! ~~The~~ The last stop was the market where we stopped to buy some groceries. As we were turning away, on our way back home, I spot the ice cream soda shop w an advertisement of an ice cream sandwich. I'd never had one, it was a hot summer day, my eyes lit up at the sight of it. But it was lunch time and Uncle Malcolm was the most disciplined out of all the siblings. At first I thought

that he would never agree but I took
my chance and bathed my 600 puppy
dog eyes and pleaded if that we
go get one & to my surprise.

malcolm agreed to get ice cream sandwiches
and sodas and not tell my mums.

AND THAT WAS THE TIME MY UNCLE
GOT ME MY FIRST ICE CREAM SANDWICH!





CHAPTER 2

Uncle Malcolm was very hard working
Its all I ever hear from his teenage
stories. One particular story though was
more "Supernatural" in a sense than
all the others I'd heard. Like I said
Malcolm always has been smart, knowledgeable
and bradice. The story goes as one
of night, late, he was getting back
home on his bike, he was broad
and the roads were dark, so he stayed
alert. (Theres a bridge in my hometown
thats haunted. A lot of people have
repeatedly observed in the river that can under
That night while crossing the bridge
he stay esp alert on the bridge, about
halfway thru ~~to~~ on the bridge

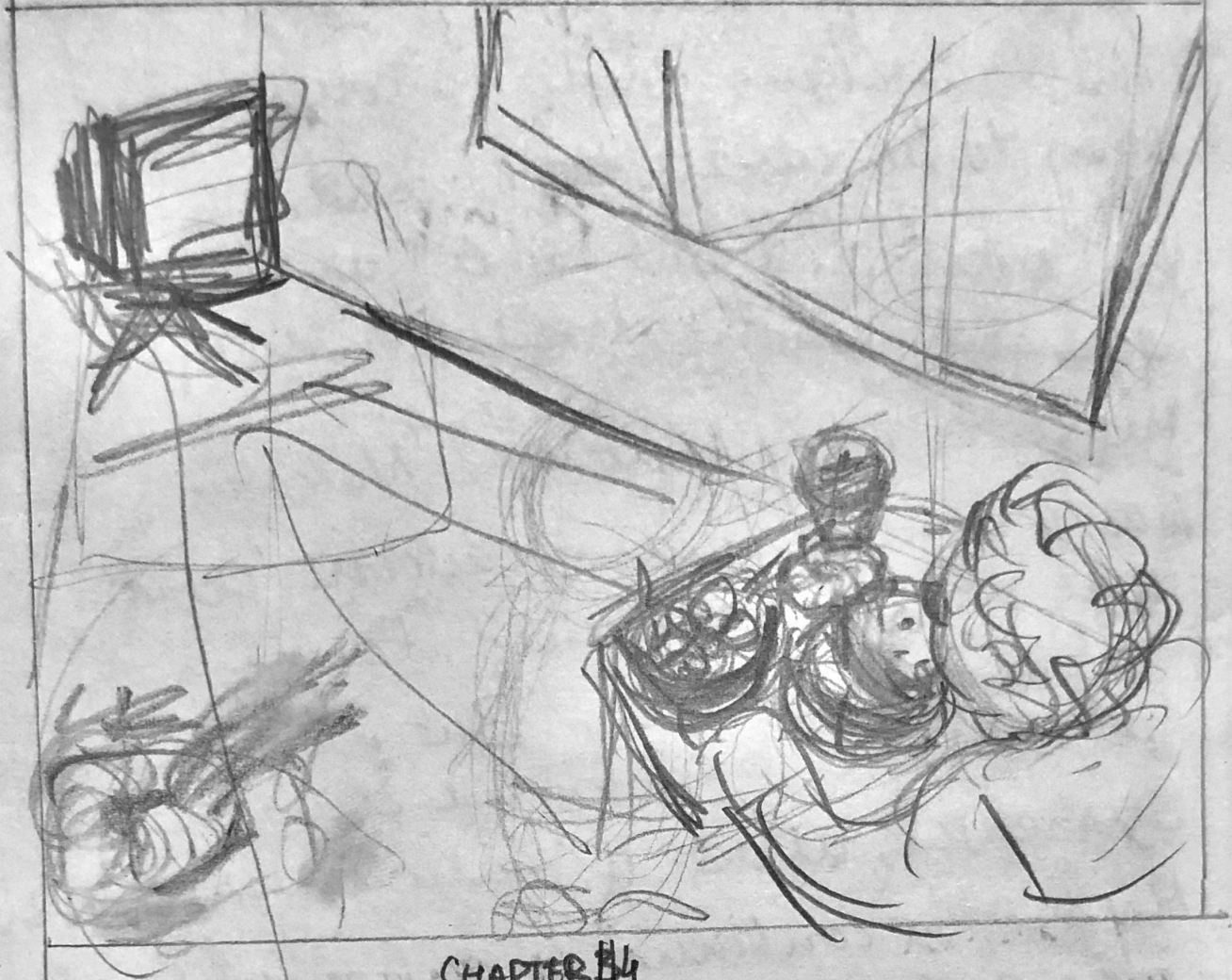
he sees his third grade teacher, sitting
centre of the road, sobbing and
kind of lost. She was v pretty and kind
he stopped and spoke to her, she said
that someone would come pick her
up and then Malcolm continued on
his way home.

The next morning, the news broke
about a teacher and 30 students
drowning at the bridge due to negligence
of the driver. Malcolm truly believed
he saw the ghost of his teacher as
a final goodbye because she
influenced and helped him
as a younger ~~and~~ student.



CHAPTER 3

VERY obviously everytime I look at an ICECREAM sandwich, I remember my uncle. But all lot of my love for porridge and baked goods comes from him. As a person, being v disabled as a stickler for rules, sweet baked goods was his weakness. He had ~~an~~ a real love for ~~so~~ jams as well.

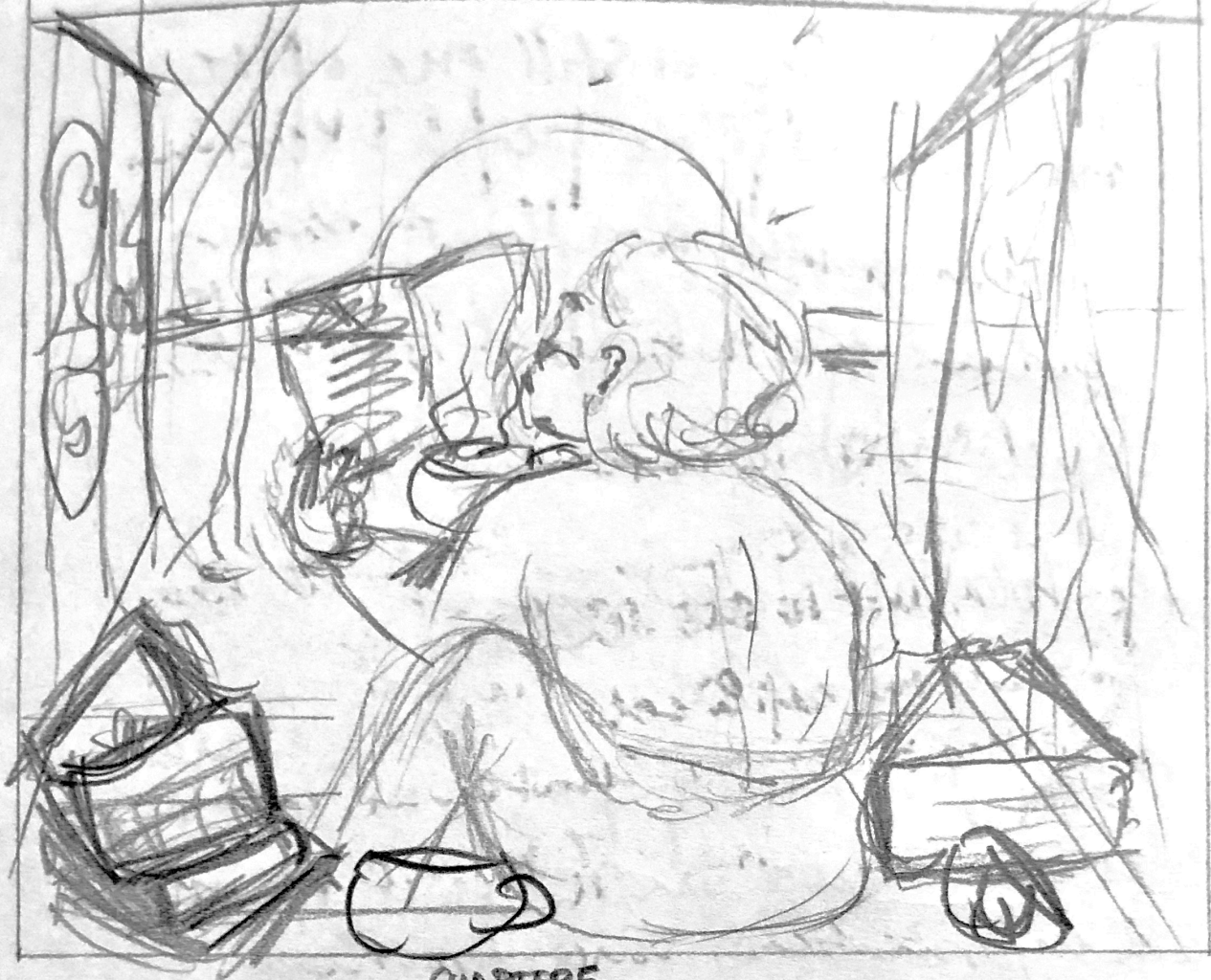


CHAPTER #4

HAVE
I HAD A LOT OF COUSINS, AND growing up, we were very close. Even though we lived in different cities we would often come to live with my grandma and my uncle Malcolm. Malcolm was always really strict & disapproved with his nieces and nephews, however he was also our favorite (and also really cool). Malcolm had the best collections of movies, cartoons, music and books. One evening, I discovered this ~~sort~~ magical possession of his when I overheard my sister and my cousin, conspiring to

Sneak into the den and watch a long
TV news marathon while Malcolm was
going to be away. ~~He~~ I wanted to
be included but since I was the
youngest I didn't really interrupt.

My sister ~~to~~ told my cousin, "Malcolm
has a whole treasure of cartoons. Don't
you want to see them?" To which
Shannon replied, "But we aren't
allowed to be in the den by
ourselves, what if Malcolm catches us?"
My sister continued to entice her
into sneaking in the room. I followed
her and saw the whole collection
it was GORGEOUS! I had never seen it
all before. My sister told me
about how this had been a collection
she has been 20 years in work. It
suddenly explained the fall of incredible
knowledge and human and culture
that informed him.
In the present day, the collection
still ~~is~~ is ever ~~is~~ expanding.

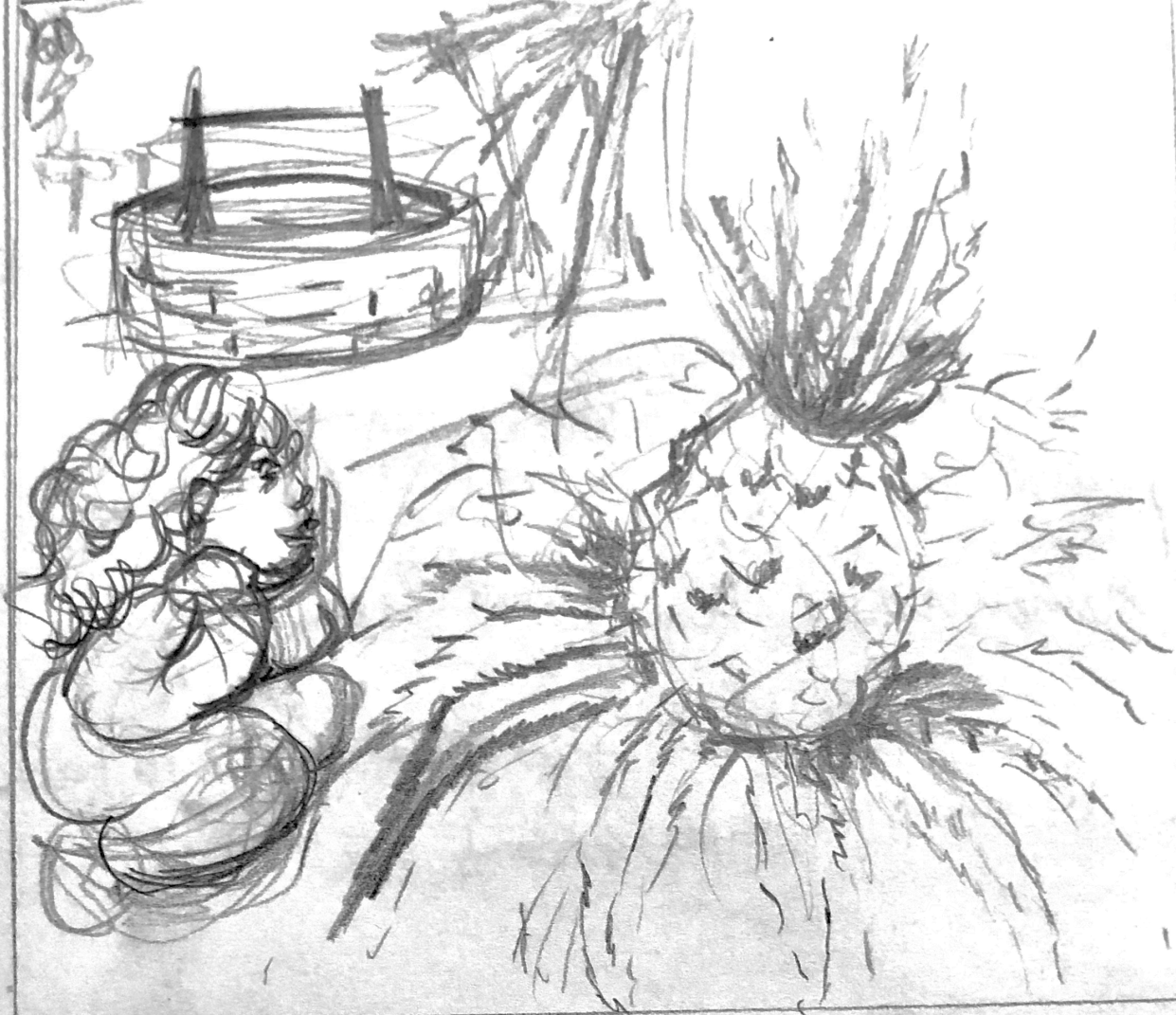


CHAPTER 5

Malcolm has always been an early riser. I once asked him why he would wake up even before the sun is out and the next day he made me wake up at 5am so that I could see what his mornings looked like after waking up he would go out to the backyard and do some exercises, following which he would make a whole pot of coffee. Then he showed me his "MORNING BOOKS".

Now, Malcolm is still one of the most knowledgeable people I know. He would know anything about anything. It baffled me how much he knew.

He told me how ~~to~~ in the morning, just when u wake up, ~~it~~ is the best time for your brain to learn and understand ~~the~~ new information, and for the next three hours we read various different books. Malcolm was the best teacher to himself as well as to me.



CHAPTER 6

One of the practices that is vital in my daily routine is gardening and taking care of plants. And although, my knowledge about plants has enriched in the past recent years, ~~the~~ the very first thing to do in the morning is to see if my plants look happy and interacting w them. The act of acknowledging and engaging with plants was first taught for me by Malcolm at the age of 5

Acknowledging the emergency and
existence of these plants was
something that I have and will
always be mindful about
and ~~not about~~ when I
woke up one morning and
went up to my plants, I suddenly
remembered the first time my

uncle Malcolm & asked me to talk
to a pineapple plant



CHAPTER 7

Malcolm was once in New York City and was, at least to say over the moon, about wandering the streets of the city of dreams. He walked for about 2 hours on the first day and was pleased to find that ~~he~~ he was experiencing everything that he had learned about the city and that his knowledge served him well. The next day, with a bit more confidence in his confidence and abandoning the map, he took on to discover the beautiful city. He met interesting people and saw all the beautiful places. It was just after sundown, that he finally said to

himself. "I think I'm lost"
The night grew darker and he walked
different streets and finally found
his way home to his hotel.

Malcolm worked as an engineer on
the ships and was in NYC ~~at~~ after
the rest of his crew.)

When finally he got to his
room he was shocked to
find out that there was a whole
search party that was just
sent out for him.

Nonetheless, it was one of
the most rich wandering experiences
in his life.



CHAPTER 8

When Shannon and I visited
Malcolm recently it was his 50th birthday
we got him some cake and sang
for him in my grandparent's house.

We spoke for hours while we ate
all sorts of weird snacks. We snacked
on pickled mango and shortbread
cookies while sipping on earl grey
tea. It was by far the weirdest
most satisfying meal. It got so late
talking and challenging our taste buds

So my cousins and I decide to
stay over and proposed if we could
have a rooftop sleepover like
we did as kids. Malcolm set
up the bonfire and the beds on
the ~~se~~ terracotop and the rest of
the family joined us as we
recreated one of our favorite
childhood memories.

