Jenna Erickson, daughter of Jed and June Erickson, wrote this poem when she was a second grader in school.

**Jenna Leigh Erickson**  
*February 12, 1988 - February 5, 2011*

My daughter Jenna was always a ferocious reader and writer even at a very young age. She loved books and bookstores spending time carefully picking out one to buy when she was young, and working in two bookstores in later years. When she was very young she memorized the story to her favorite book, “Goldilocks and The Three Bears” even before she could actually read, pretending to read the book to me (or her doll) telling the story almost word for word. She was a creative writer back then too, and got many accolades from teachers along the way, as well as her English professors at the University of Maryland....so writing was definitely something she was going to do in her life. I just wish she had the chance to write the books she promised us.

Not long ago, I was going through some of Jenna’s old school papers, and found this snowflake poem and artwork that Jenna did in 2nd grade (1995). Her teacher Miss Cain gave them an in-class poem/art project to decorate their classroom for the holidays. I think it’s a wonderful example of the budding writer she was meant to be...

Note: Her teacher Miss Cain also took some of Jenna’s ashes to Victoria Falls in Africa so she could travel around the world as she planned to do.