

Tyler Christensen, 253 words

Chapter Two: The Stuff I don't Remember

I honestly don't remember anything about my early childhood, so I have to go off what other people (mostly my mom) have told me. Let's start at the beginning...

I was born October 6, 1978 in the Brigham City, Utah hospital. I came a few weeks early so I think I was considered a "premie". I weighed in at 6 pounds 15 ounces so I was small for a normal birth but large for coming 2-3 weeks early. I had a little bit of dark brown hair when I was born.

Insert baby picture here.

I was an amazing baby. And I'm not just saying that. Everyone that I've asked about my early childhood has told me the same things: I was quiet (didn't talk til I was three), could amuse myself for hours, and didn't do much—mostly just sat around. I liked to eat so I was a pretty chubby little kid and I had really light (like white) blond hair from ages 1-3.

Because I was a late walker and talker I found other things to occupy my mind. I must've been thinking about something for all that time. So when I did start interacting with others I was pretty curious and engaged in whatever it was that I was trying out. I liked animals—especially dogs and horses—and I liked to be outside. I also liked being with my parents and was reluctant to leave their sides.