

Great Grandma Margaret:

My great-grandmother, Margaret, attended the University of Washington right before World War II started. She met my great grandfather - John (known as Pappi in my family) at a dance hall—he wrote her number on the back of a matchbox before she left, while he was serving as an enlisted private during World War II. They married while Margaret was in nursing school and John was enlisted in the army. Margaret graduated nursing school 8 months pregnant with my grandmother Donna. While raising my grandmother, Margaret turned a small shed on their property into a mushroom farm and continued her entrepreneurial spirit throughout the 1950's by acquiring early exercise machines and charging people to use them. Pappi ran an accounting business that Margaret helped manage. Despite her many roles, she was often pulled away during World War II, to fulfill her duty as a nurse by attending house calls and working in Harbor View Hospital's burn unit. Although she didn't need to work, she was a vivacious stubborn woman who loved helping her community in Packwood, WA with medical needs. She died at the age of 98 years old. She was known for her compassion, dry sense of humor, and sharp mindset.

Grandma Donna:

As a result of my great grandmothers active business mindset - my grandmother, Donna as the oldest daughter- took on the nurturer role of the household, and remained in that position throughout the rest of her life. Growing up in Packwood, WA, Donna was known as "the little helper" to my great grandmother's private nursing role in the community: Pappi and great grandmother instilled principles of servitude and a humble mindset into my grandmother Donna - often having her assist my great grandmothers house calls for medical aid. As patterns typically go in lineage; my grandmother Donna met and married my grandfather Michael - a financial advisor for the Bon Marche (now called Macy's) and later the The Seattle Times newspaper. They then raised my uncle and mother within the greater Seattle area. Donna was mostly a stay-at-home mother and picked up various hospitality roles during her working life. She is now still our family's zany, warm-hearted gift-giver, Baker, Gardner, and Jokester. She's fucking legit.

Mother:

My mother - Andrea, is the youngest child of my grandmother. Born to embody the rightful feminine rage within each of our own lineages; my mother constantly pushed back the norms of her privileged home and societal femininity. During her high school and early 20's, my mother was an avid skier, taught ski lessons on Stevens Pass, competitively raced quads and played soccer. After high school, instead of attending

the University of Washington with my uncle; my mother moved to Montana, met and married my country boy father and had my sister and I. Subcumbing to alcoholism and unhealthy lifestyle patterns, my father became very ill, leaving my mother with no choice but to divorce and move back to Seattle while pregnant with my younger sister. Freshly divorced and a single mother of 2; my mother Andrea continued to pursue her career in healthcare, pursuing her education in nursing as a medical assistant. From 2001 - 2015, while my sister and I were growing up, my mother worked in various healthcare positions while attending school part-time at community colleges and eventually the University of Washington for her Bachelor of Science in Nursing. She remarried to my stepdad Steve - a construction sales manager in 2015. Now, my mother is a tenured registered nurse, behavior/relationship coach, and as of 2025 - a functional medicine specialist. She is known for her high standards, ambition, and warm personality. She's amazingly zany.