

*When I was Little.....
Memoirs of a Gifted Baby*

By Meghann McKenzie Wright

Acknowledgements:

I would like to thank my editor, Mommy, for helping me with this book.

*I would like to thank my Daddy for giving me encouragement and always saying
“awwwwww, that’s so cute”*

*I would like to thank my brother Dusty for playing with me while Mommy
was editing, and my sister Katie for, well, umm, being my sister!*

*I’d also like to thank my Nana for being the best babysitter in the world
and helping my Mommy keep something she calls
“a loose grip on her sanity”*

*Hi,
My name is Meghann
McKenzie Wright, and
this is my story, told
from the very beginning,
back when I was little.*



It all started in August of 2001, when my Mommy and Daddy decided to get married.

My Daddy drug my Mommy through the woods in the middle of the night for what seemed like hours, until she was sure he was going to kill her and bury her in a shallow grave.

Then he got down on one knee and asked my Mommy to marry him, and gave her a pretty ring.

That was back when my Mommy was little, too.



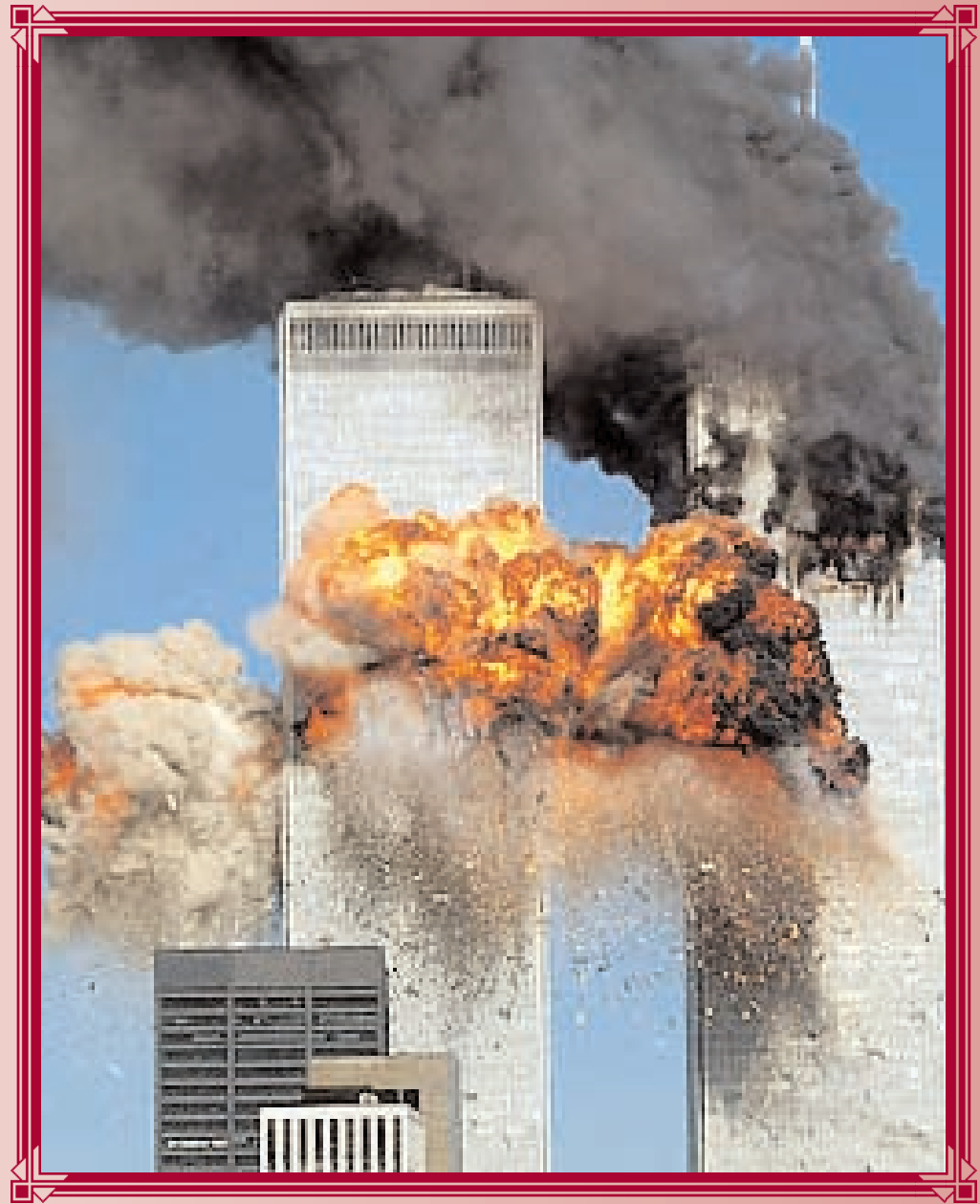
This is a picture of the little cakes they had at Mommy's wedding shower. If you look real close, you can see that Mommy's friend Maria cursed her by putting small pink baby booties on the cake.

Mommy says she should have known then what was coming.



September 11, 2001

This was a very important day. Mommy says this is the day I was conceived. I didn't know what that meant, so I asked Dusty, 'cuz he knows everything. He says that's the day that Mommy's egg cracked and I started growing. There was a real big explosion that day, too. I think that's what made Mommy's egg crack.



*This was my very first
trip to Helen, up in the
Mountains.*

*I didn't get to see the
view, but I really liked
the lobster Mommy ate
at Paul's restaurant.*

*Daddy and Dusty were
there too.*



*This is Mommy and
Daddy at my Baby
Shower. Mommy says
it's the first time her
company has had two
showers in the same
year.*

*You can see that
Mommy wasn't little
anymore.*



*And Finally,
This is me.
My very first picture
after I was born.....*

*It was kind of scary
being born, but Dusty
and Mommy and Daddy
and Nana and Katie
were all there to take
care of me.*



*This is a picture of my
very first bath.*

*I didn't like it very
much, but now that I'm
big, I think baths are a
lot of fun.*

*Except when Katie gives
me a bath, because once
she bonked my head and
I cried a lot.*



In case you were wondering, I was born on June 7, 2002.

I weighed 7 pounds and 8 ounces and I was 19 and a half inches long. Mommy says I was the smallest baby she ever had. She also says I took forever to get here.

I was finally born at 12:49 in the afternoon on a Friday.



*This is a picture of me
and my lamb. My nana
bought this for me.*



This is the first time I learned how to suck my thumb. I was only a few days old, that's when Mommy knew I was gifted.



*But enough about me. For now. I probably should
introduce you to some of my family.*

I have a reallllllly big family.

*This is my brother Dusty. He's my favorite. Everybody says I look just like him.
That's OK, cuz he's pretty cute. We hang out together a lot.*



*Here's another picture of Dusty. He has really cute freckles on his nose.
He liked to talk to me when I was still in Mommy's tummy.*



This is the Big Elmo that Grandpa Roger bought for Dusty when he was little like me. Dusty shares it with me.



*When I was a baby and Mommy didn't have to go to work, me and Dusty watched
the Disney Channel a lot.
Dusty is lots of fun.*



*Sometimes I watched TV by myself. Roly Poly Ollie is my favorite.
This one was scary because Roly Poly Ollie thought his fish was real sick.
But she had babies and everybody was happy in the end.*



This is me and my Nana.

*She is the best Nana in
the whole wide world!!!*



*This is my Mommy's
friend Tasha.*

*She pretends like she
doesn't like babies, but I
know better!*



This is my puppy, Apollo. He takes real good care of me, and gets really worried when I cry. He likes to sleep on his back like me.



This is my other dog, Dawson. He stays outside so I don't play with him very much. His job is to make sure nobody comes in our yard.



*This is my other dog, Spike. He's reaaalllllly big.
Mommy says his job is to eat us out of house and home.*



*This is my kitty. His
name is Roadkill.
Everyone thinks his
name is funny.
Except for him, he
doesn't think anything is
funny.
Katie says he is
Psycho. When I'm bigger
I'll know what that
means.*



*This is picture of the
first time Daddy tried to
feed me. I'm really
messy when Daddy feeds
me.*



Hey, no Papparazzi while I'm eating!!!



*Mommy likes it when I
eat real food because it
makes me sleepy. This is
me after Daddy was
done feeding me . (And
changing my clothes)*



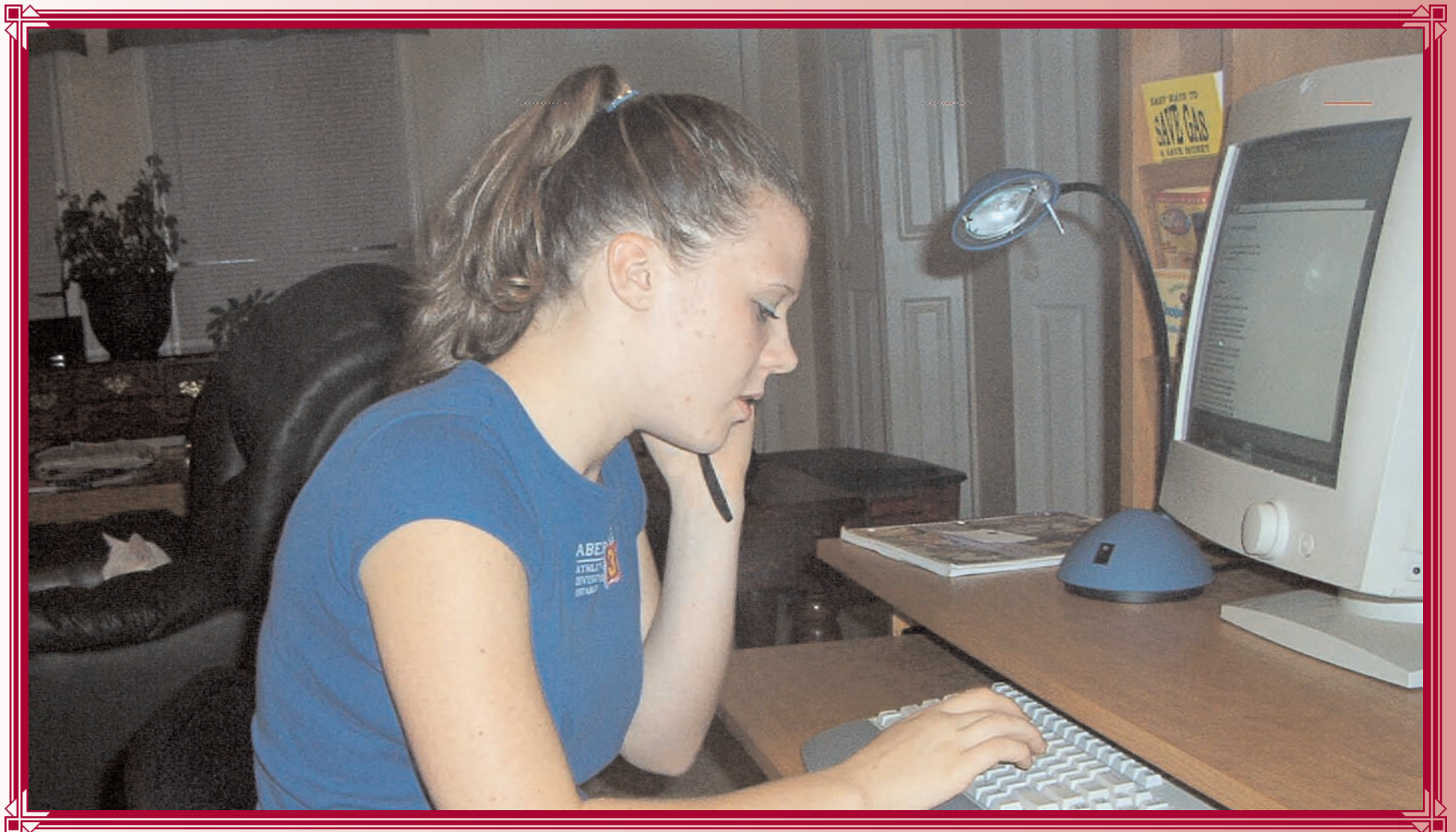
*I like to hang out with my sister Katie, too.
We talk about boys. She asks me about my boyfriend, and then she tells me about
all of hers.*



Sometimes I can't stay awake until she's finished talking about her boyfriends.



Katie is a very talented multi-tasker. She can talk to one boy on the internet while she's talking to another one on the phone. Sometimes she even talks on two phones at the same time.





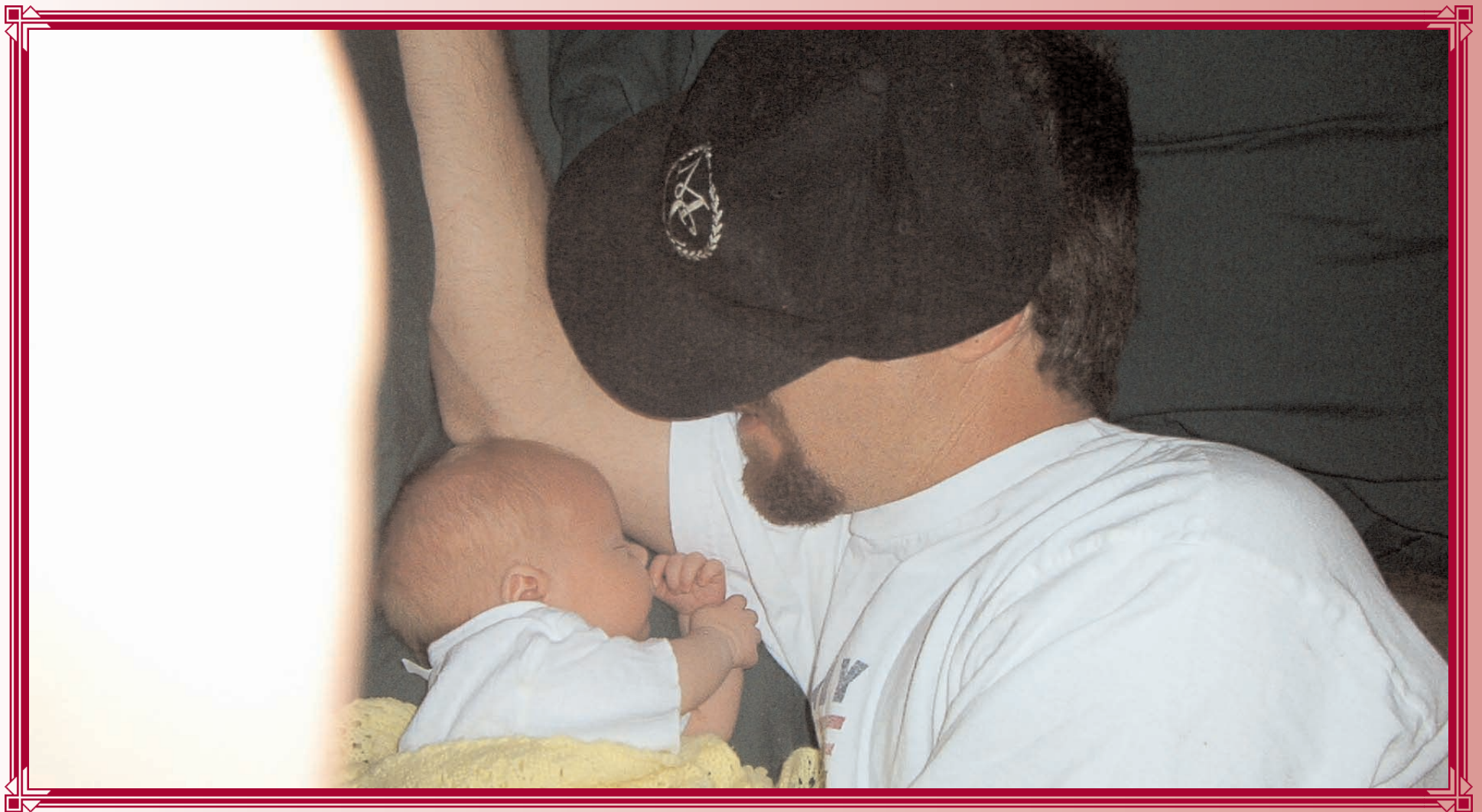
Sometimes when Katie's not being mean, she's a lot of fun. I had my first slumber party with her and her friend Kimmy. We stayed up all night playing games.



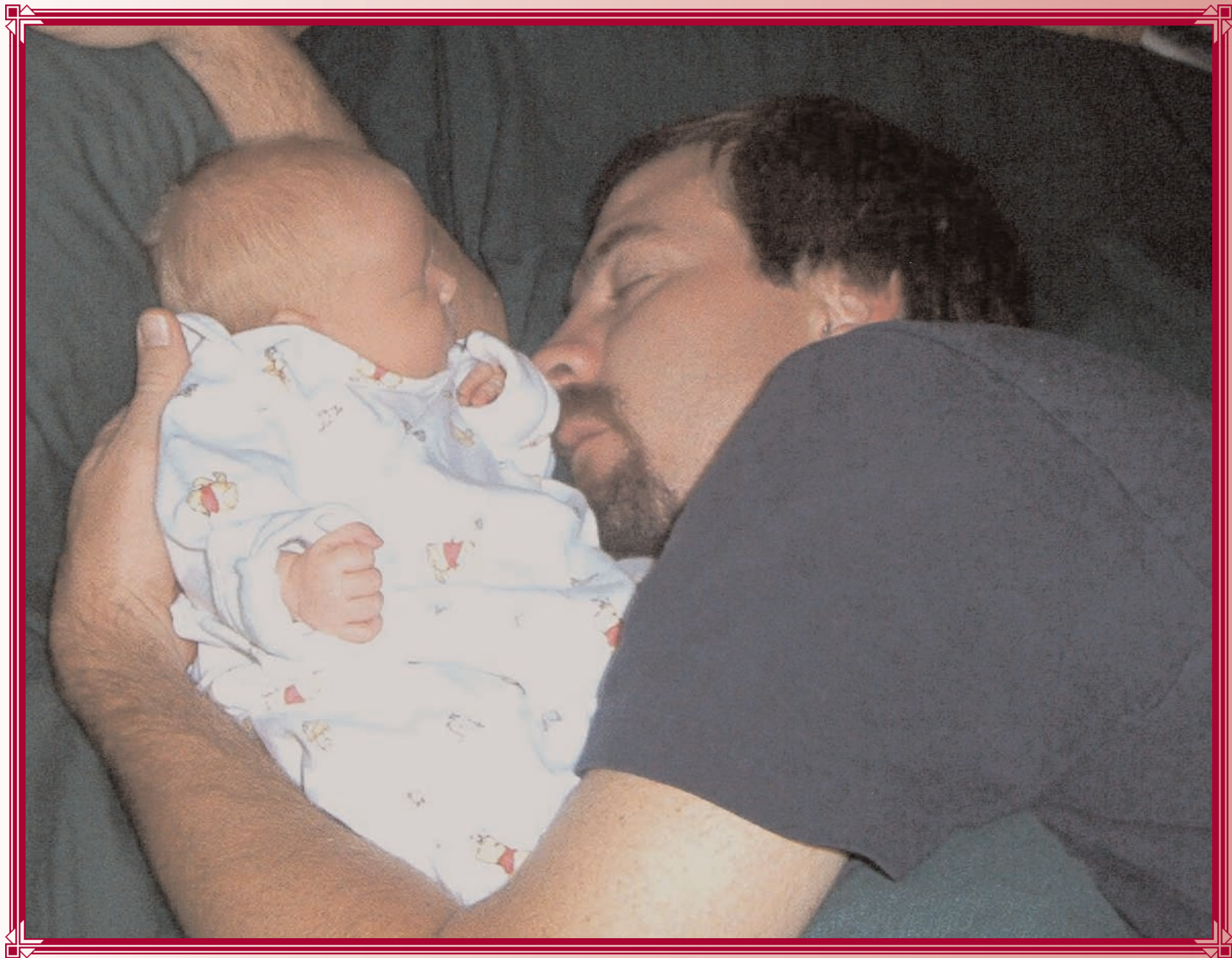
My Daddy likes to spend what he calls "quality" time with me.

We do that a lot.

Here's some pictures of me and Daddy having quality time together.



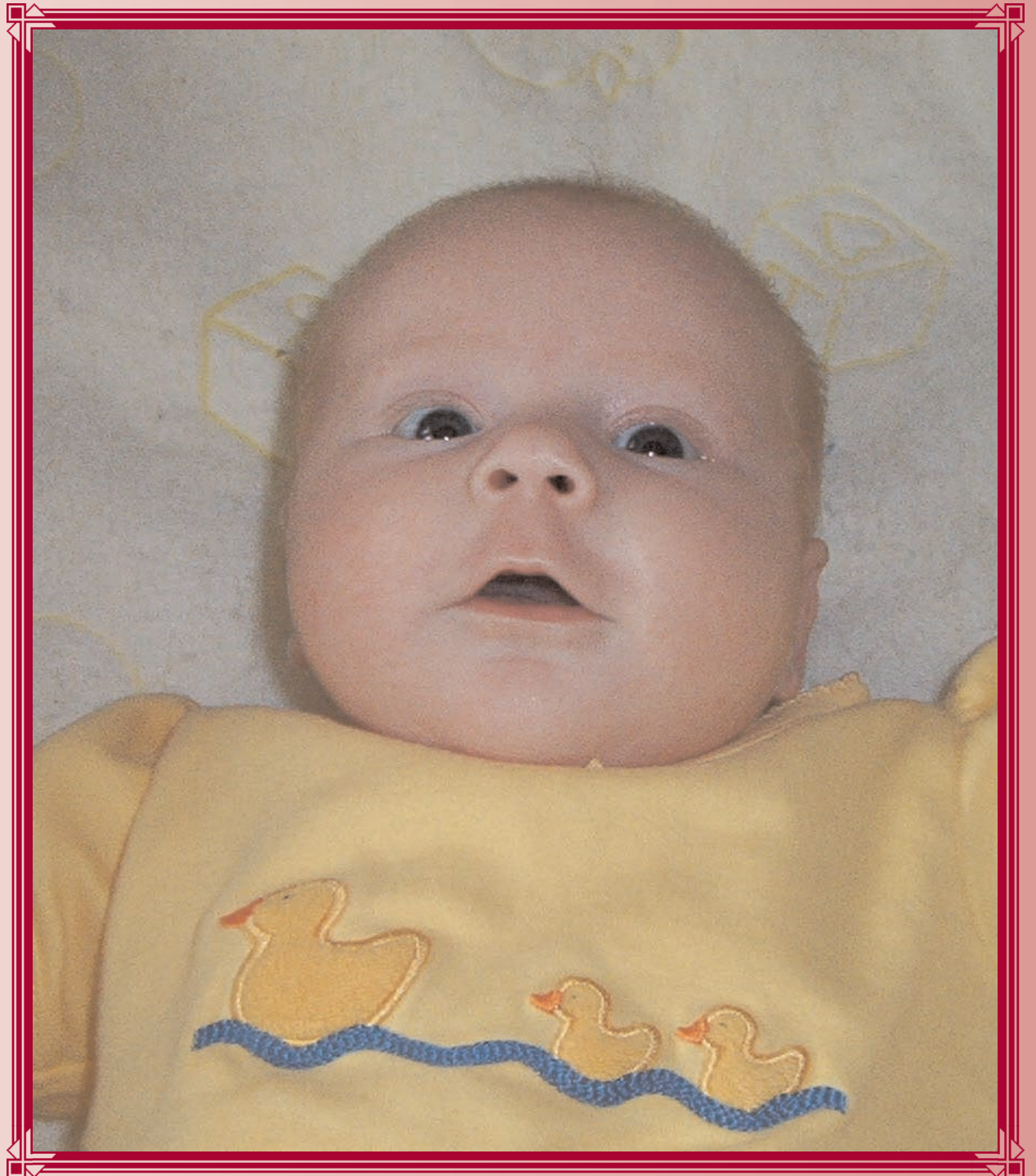








*One of the things that
I'm really good at is
making faces.
Mommy thinks I could
be an actress when I get
bigger.
Or maybe just a drama
queen like my sister ,
Katie.
This is my surprised face.
Then you can see some
more.*



The Ag-Goo face



Pleading the Fifth



Here's one I learned from my big sister, Katie. It's called "Talk to the hand"



This is one I learned from Dusty. It's the pouty face. You are supposed to make this face every time you want something that you can't have. My Daddy makes this face, too.



What you talking bout, Daddy?



The “Up to no good” Face



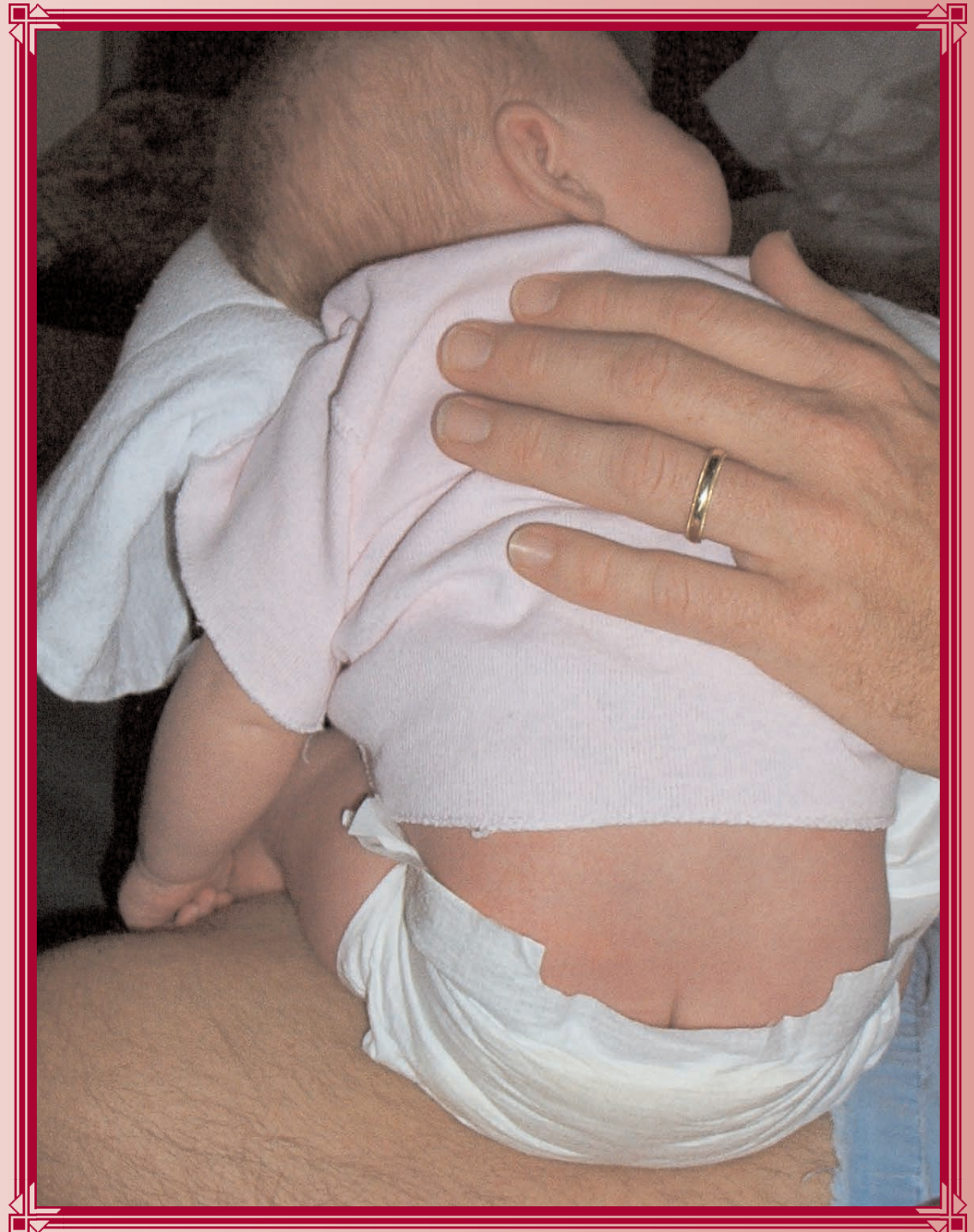
The “Change THIS!!!” face



This is the face I make when I have to think when I'm sleeping.



*Mommy says if I don't
want to be an actress, I
would be a real good refriger-
erator repair woman.*



*This is my scared face.
I wasn't pretending in
this one, though.
I was alone in the room
with Katie and she had
a roll of tape.*



She did this to Dusty.



When I was a baby, I liked to play games.

*One of my favorite games was to cry like I was real hungry
until Mommy or Daddy had to pick me up and run around the
kitchen fixing something for me to eat.*

As soon as my food was ready, I would pretend to be asleep.

*Here I am playing that game with Daddy. He was fun,
he would play it with me every day.*



*I have lots of family that don't live in my house. I get to visit them sometimes.
This is my cousin, Alison. She came to visit me when I was a baby.
She lives in Dallas, Texas. I think that's a long ways away,
like an hour or something!*



*She let her Daddy come with her.
This is my Uncle Erich. When he was little, My Nana was his Mommy.*



This is my cousin John John. We call him that because his Daddy's name is John, too! We have the same Nana.



This is my Grandpa Keith and Grandma Bettie. They came all the way from Florida to visit me when I was little.



*We have lots of parties at my house. This day we had a party for Brooke.
She was 6 years old. That's reeeaaallllly old!*







Here is Dusty working on a major school project. The kitty is helping.



A photograph of a cluttered living room floor. A young boy in a black t-shirt and white shorts is sitting cross-legged, cutting a piece of paper with yellow scissors. A baby in a white shirt and blue jeans is lying on their back nearby. The floor is covered with various papers, a large black bag, a blue trash can, a black folding chair, a white space heater, and other household items.



I like to help Dusty with his homework.



*This is my new kitty.
Katie found him in the
bushes on our street.
I like him cuz he's
just my size!!*



Here I am playing with my kitty. He doesn't mind when I try to eat him.



My kitty doesn't even mind when I throw up on him!



My kitty loves me!!!



*Here is a picture of me
just being cute.*



*I have a wide array of
designer clothes. This is
the latest in baby bath
fashion from Carter's.*



I'm really good at chores. Here I am helping Daddy with the laundry.



This is me and Christopher. We are waiting for Dusty, he's gonna give us a ride in his punch bug!!



Wow, these punch bugs are really spacious on the inside!



Don't forget your seatbelt, Dusty!!



Gosh, he is such a safe driver!!



Playing is really hard work!!



October 7, 2002.

*This is my official 1/3 of
a year old picture.*

*I was really cute at that
age!*



Here I am with Mommy. She's helping me with my book. I think I could get more done by myself, but I try to humor her.....



Bedtime? But Mooommm, I HAVE to finish my book!!!!



Sometimes it's really hard work to write a book!





August 12, 2002

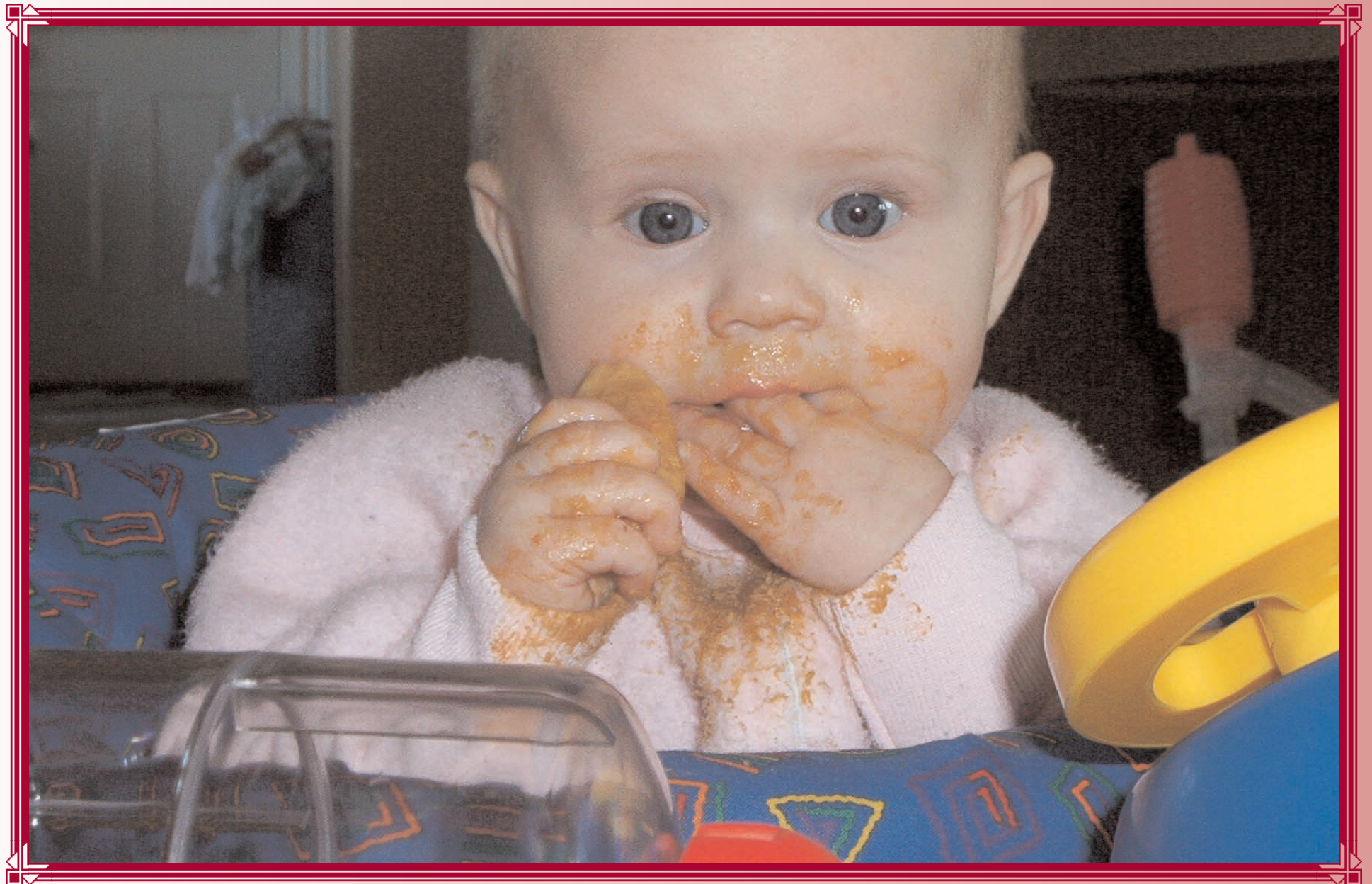
*This is after we got home
from our first day of
school.*



*School makes me
really tired!*



*Here I am eating a teething cookie. Mommy only lets me
have these right before bathtime.*



October 12, 2002.

This is a very important day. This is the day that Columbus discovered America.

It's also the day that I discovered I could roll over by myself.

Mommy says nothing was ever the same after that.....

*(Course, I knew I was able to roll over cuz mommy
put on my super-baby Nike socks that Grandpa Roger gave me!)*



*This is my very first
Halloween costume!!
I was a Sweet Pea
in the pod.*



*Here's me and my Daddy on my first Halloween.
Mommy says we are two Peas in a pod!*



Here is Dusty and John John and Dusty's friend Miki. They went trick or treating with me on Halloween in little John's neighborhood. Little John is a worm, I think his costume is really cool!



November 10, 2002.

My first tooth!! I was 5 months and 4 days old. My second tooth came only 2 weeks later, so I had two teeth in time for Thanksgiving.

Bring on the Turkey!!



This is my first picture with Santa. I wasn't too sure about the old man at first, but then Dusty explained how it all works, and I was OK with it.



*Here I am telling him what I want for Christmas.
He seemed very interested in my list.*



*When it was time to
take Christmas pictures,
a lady came to my
school. It was like an
adventure! Here are
some scenes from my
Christmas Picture Sleigh
Ride Adventure*



*All right, let's get this
thing rolling!*



*Ummm, I think
Rudolph might have
passed gas...*



Ooohh, look, a present!!



*Now, if I could just
figure out how to get it
open.....*



*Ummm, scuse me,
Picture Lady, can you
open this???*



*Hey, when are you
gonna start taking
the pictures?*



Oh, sorry,
CHEESE!!!!!!!



I really hope you've enjoyed my book.

Please look for my next book, "Meghann McKenzie, the Toddler Years"

Due to be released in December, 2003.

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