



Welcome Quinn!



*Not Just
a Girl...*

*But a
Riel Girl !*

Quinn Catherine Ray Riel was born Thursday, July 6th, at 6:48am, after 40 weeks and 6 days in the womb, weighing 8lbs, 13oz, and 20.5 inches in length.

We were expecting this (big) little lady to arrive on July 1st, but she was so cozy inside mommy's belly that she decided to stay a few extra days. This time around, Nicole was blessed with a stress-free, peaceful pregnancy. After Blake's complications and hospital stay, this was a welcome and completely different experience. Nicole was able to practice and teach yoga throughout her 10 prenatal months, and even led two yoga retreats on the central CA coast, one at 21 weeks, and one at 30 weeks.



We went to a couple 4th of July parties in hopes that the noisy festivities would lure Quinn out to meet the world. During the evening's fireworks, Nicole began to feel contractions, and thought that we might have a holiday baby. Luckily for Kevin—who'd enjoyed a few more beers than planned—Quinn decided to stay put, and the contractions stopped. The next day, Nicole went in to see her midwife to have a labor-inducing procedure done, and after a routine ultrasound they found no fluid around the baby. Because this is a potentially dangerous situation for babies, our doctors encouraged us to have a C section and kept us at the hospital overnight (Kevin got to “sleep” off his hangover on a desk chair: which served him right). The pre-birth measurements had Quinn at a whopping 9.5lbs, which would have made

for a doozy of a natural delivery.

Kevin was able to join Nicole in the operating room, take photos, and watch as Quinn made her big debut. We were both able to hold her right away, and were stunned by her beautiful and plentiful dark hair!

Quinn is now 5 weeks, and we are adjusting well to the new (big) little love in our lives. Blake is so excited to be a big brother, and loves to "protect" her, and give her cuddles and kisses. He lovingly refers to her chubby cheeks as "marshmallow smugglers" and talks about her to his teachers at preschool. Kevin was able to take two weeks off for paternity leave and help Nicole in her recovery from the intense surgery. Nicole is healing well, and looking forward to getting back to her active yoga lifestyle. We were blessed to have Granny (Jan) stay with us for a week, as well as having Gramps (Ed), Uncle Nate, Jade, and Uncle Chris visit within the first two weeks of Quinn's life. Nicole's mom, Karleen, also came from Chicago for a week of quality babytime.

With the Holidays just around the corner: Your chance at babytime is coming soon! Quinn can't wait to meet you then.



Bud and Margaret Explore Morocco

By Margaret Riel



As many of you know, Margaret is a strong advocate of global education and a board member of the International Education and Resource network (iEARN). Their conferences are organized by teachers in cities across the world. This year it was in Marrakesh, Morocco. But before heading to Morocco, we took a side trip to Oxford, England to visit our good friends Phil and Bev. There, we visited Woodstock and another lovely English garden.

Getting to Marrakesh was a bit of a struggle but it was worth it. It is a former imperial city in western Morocco and a major economic center. It is home to mosques, palaces and gardens. We stayed at the



Mogador Palace Agdal hotel, an elegant hotel which had two huge swimming pools with water comfortably heated by the sun. The air, on the other hand was not so comfortable at 109 each day. It felt like someone had turned on a massive hair dryer. We took to traveling through the maze of hotel hallways to get to the conference center, rarely going outdoors.

IEARN conferences take place over 5 days with the middle day dedicated to recreation. We chose a guided tour of Marrakesh including the Medina. We began our tour in the mountains to see how Berbers make their rugs, then we visited the Moorish minaret of the 12th century Koutoubia Mosque, a symbol of the city, and visible for miles. The Medina is in the center of Marrakesh and is a densely packed, walled medieval city dating to the Berber Empire with maze-like alleys where thriving souks (marketplaces) sell traditional textiles, pottery and jewelry. I think we would have been afraid to wander in the Medina without a guide as we might never find our way out. Around each corner is another row of shops with every vibrant colors and amazing arrays of food. Two small boys joined our official guide and helped us stay together as a group.

Another IEARN Conference highlight is the "cultural nights" where people from around the world wear traditional dress and entertain the conference with song, dance, and other displays. The IEARN Youth Group staged a Moroccan wedding so that visitors might experience their traditions. We also went on an evening outing that was a Moroccan version of an Hawaiian Luau combined with a Western Stampede. Lots of traditional dancing, traditional feasting, and horse races.



After the conference, we joined a few dozen participants on a tour through the Atlas Mountains to the Sahara Desert and to the Atlantic Ocean. We stopped at Ouarzazate – Merzouga – Fes – Meknes – Volubilis - Rabat and Casablanca.

Ouarzazate is nicknamed The Door of the Desert. Ouarzazate (elevation of 3,810 ft) is in the middle of a bare plateau South of the High Atlas Mountains. There we saw the fortified village (Ksar) of Ait Benhaddou which is a UNESCO World Heritage Site. The Ouarzazate area is a noted filmmaking location, with Morocco's biggest studios producing films with many international companies. We spent the night in a film studio hotel.

The next day we visited Merzouga, a village in the Sahara Desert in Morocco, on the edge of Erg Chebbi, a 50km long and 5km wide set of sand dunes that reach up to 350m high. We took a camel safari into the dunes which don't look high in the pictures but were fun to climb. It was a bit like walking in the

snow--trying to run up and down the dunes was exhausting-- good thing we had camels to move us in and out and only played on the dunes for a bit in the middle. Getting up and down from the ground on camels is a bit disconcerting. There was talk of sleeping in tents on the desert floor to see the stars but a wind storm sent us - happily-- back to the comfort of an air-conditioned hotel.

Fes el Bali (Old Fes) is the oldest walled part of Fes, Morocco. Fes el Bali was founded as the capital of the Idrisid dynasty between 789 and 808 AD. Besides being famous for having the oldest university in the world, the University of Al-Karaouine. UNESCO listed Fes el Bali as a world heritage site in 1981 under the name Medina of Fez. Meknes is one of the four Imperial cities of Morocco.



Meknes, Founded in the 11th century by the Almoravids as a military settlement, became a capital under the reign of Sultan Moulay Ismail (1672–

1727), the founder of the Alaouite dynasty. Using European slave labour, Sultan Moulay Ismaïl turned it into an impressive city in the Spanish-Moorish style, surrounded by high walls with great doors, where the harmonious blending of the Islamic and European styles of the 17th century Maghreb are still evident today.

Volubilis is one of Morocco's best-preserved Roman ruins located between the Imperial Cities of Fes and Meknes on a fertile plain surrounded by wheat fields. Established before the Christian Era and considered as one of the most remote cities within the Roman Empire.

Throughout our tour, at least once each day we were taken to workshops where pottery, stone, leather, rugs, metal, argon oil, and textiles were made. Each of these visits started the same, the owner would greet us, offer us what was sometimes called Moroccan Whiskey, but was alcohol free mint tea and showed us the process of making whatever the product was. Then we were led into the showroom with the finished work on display--and for sale. The leather tanning and color process in large vats in high heat were difficult to watch. The goats in the tree are doing the first part of processing the moroccan oil that most of us use in our hair. The Berber rug weavers were impressive. We came back with a rug for our hallway.

Our final day was a tour of Rabat that included the Medina, the Hassan tower, and mausoleum of Mohammed V. After the tour of Rabat, we finished our tour in Casablanca at another grand hotel. The next day we began the combination of flights that brought



Margaret Earns Special Award



The International Education and Learning Network conference took place on July 17-21, 2017 in Marrakesh, Morocco. The conference began with an opening ceremony with special awards given to outstanding iEARN leaders including Yoko Takagi, Hela Nafti, Margaret Riel, and Virginia King for their service and dedication to the network. Margaret was completely surprised by this award. Bud and Margaret arrived without luggage the night before and Bud missed the award because he was at the airport tracking down the luggage. This award recognized the work that Margaret has done in setting up Global Learning Circles as well in helping iEARN teachers conduct action research.

Through town-hall movement, Seattle activists work to hold Congress accountable

The following is a reprint of an article from the Seattle Times about Megan Riel's work in trying to make politicians more accountable.

By Susan Kelleher
Seattle Times staff reporter

Megan Riel-Mehan has long thought of public service as a sacrifice you make for the greater good.

Now, six months into Donald Trump's presidency, Riel-Mehan happily spends as many as 30 hours a week outside of her full-time job helping to lead a team of volunteers, and building and running TownHallProject.com, a progressive website with a national

reach that seeks to hold members of Congress accountable to the people who elected them. "This isn't something I'm doing in some self-sacrificial way," she says. "It's something that is critical to my mental health."

The impact of Riel-Mehan's work, and that of hundreds of other volunteers who contribute to the Town Hall Project, is evident.

The website, which allows people in every state to search whether and when their congressional representatives are holding public events to hear from constituents, has helped turn public accountability into a political pressure point that elected officials are finding increasingly hard to ignore.

Some conservatives have pointed to the involvement of Hillary Clinton's former staffers, and its links to other progressive groups, as evidence that the site's main purpose is to enable the harassment of Republican lawmakers. But the site collects information on all members of Congress, and public demands for accountability have moved the needle on both sides of the aisle.

This month, U.S. Sen. Maria Cantwell, D-Washington, bowed to public pressure and scheduled three town-hall meetings after years of avoiding them. In March, U.S. Rep. Dave Reichert, R-Auburn, was in the hot seat over his refusal to hold a town hall as he was being hounded by progressive activists and constituents.

Angry confrontations over the GOP's health-care proposal became internet staples when Congress members held town halls in the spring, and the events themselves have become the stuff of headlines on CNN and elsewhere.

Even the Voice of America, the federally funded news organization, cited data from Town Hall Project for its story headlined "Republicans Pushing Obamacare Overhaul Hold Few Town Hall Meetings."

Time for action

For Riel-Mehan, as for so many other Seattleites since the election, her involvement in the project means that her social life has become oriented toward political action, a development she says has made for deep conversations and meaningful friendships.

Riel-Mehan, 33, who works in molecular-biology visualization at the Allen Institute in Seattle, joined the Town Hall Project in January. She says she was burdened by the sense that she had not done enough to safeguard what she describes as the hard-fought gains of people who came before her.

She got complacent, she says, forgetting that as recently as the 1970s, she likely wouldn't have been able to get a credit card, much less live the life she has as a financially independent single woman with a career in the sciences made possible by two undergraduate degrees and a Ph.D. in chemical biology.

After the election, Riel-Mehan interviewed her parents for their annual Christmas newsletter and was reminded of where she came from, and the values her parents had conveyed to her.

"My parents have very much managed to be people who created positive change through their

work," she says. "And, so, I wanted to see how you get to the point where you're doing that. And my dad was just like, 'Do what you can with the skills that you have in the place you find yourself.'"

Riel-Mehan had met other women in Seattle while making phone calls on behalf of Clinton's presidential campaign, and she stayed in touch with many of them after the election at weekly potlucks. It was at one of those gatherings that she learned about Town Hall Project, which then existed as a Google document, updated and shared by volunteers who researched when and where members of Congress were holding public meetings.

With her dad's advice fresh in her ears, Riel-Mehan decided she could use her coding skills to build a website that would make the information more widely available and easily searchable.

She built the tool, and then contacted Nathan Williams, a Renton native and Northwest filmmaker who was managing the Google docs project, and began working to connect the volunteers' research to the website.

In short order, she was the project's lead developer, a role she continues to play.

"In this moment, what I'm really attracted to is the moral clarity, and the sort of getting back to the super-simple: What does it mean to be a representative democracy? Getting back to these principles that our representatives are supposed to be responsive to us. They're supposed to work for us. And they're supposed to be working as hard as they can to make life better for their constituents."



Francie's Updates

Hey Everybody, July 25th, 2017

Alright, it's Showtime!!!! No more playing around, having lunches, going to movies, now we are getting to the serious stuff. On this Thursday I am checking back into Scripps Green Resort and Spa so I can get back some of those stem cells I gave to Brett during his birth way back on February 10th, 1983.

In an allogeneic transplant, stem cells are collected from a matching donor and transplanted into the patient to suppress the disease and restore the patient's immune system. Brett is about a 50% match, but hopefully his DNA will march in and say "Hey, I remember this place, I've been here before" and his immune system will take over and give me a much younger and more resilient warrior against my cancer. An Allogeneic stem cell transplant is different from an autologous stem cell transplant, which uses stem cells from the patient's own body, That's the procedure I went through back in December.

Here is my upcoming schedule: Thursday, July 27th

8:00 am check in, my favorite nurse Karen is working on getting me a bigger room so I can fit all my stuff in there, and so Lyle can stay overnight with me and keep me company.

I will be receiving a low dose of radiation to my whole body, it is a pretty small amount, or as Dr. Hutchins puts it, in medical terms, a piddly amount. That will hopefully rid me of any party crashers that are still hanging out making my survival difficult.



The day I check in will be referred to as Day 6 with Day 1 being the day I get transplanted with Brett's stem cells. It will also be considered my new Birthday. Since I like to celebrate many Birthdays a year this will be very convenient for me!

There are 2 chemotherapies I will be infused with those first few days, one I have already had before, Cytoxan, it worked very effectively the last time I got it in December. I also was taking it orally until we found the cancer in my spine and that chemo does not travel that far evidently, must need a visa or something like that, haha. The other one is called Fludarabine, it is a new one for me.

I will continue to get those infusions for a while longer, till we reach Day 1 when we will unfreeze Brett's stem cells and they will come home to Mama as the saying goes!

How long I stay in the hospital depends on how long it takes for the cells to engraft. The reason

we had to be so careful not to have any cancer left in my body, is because I will not be able to have any chemo for 3 months after the transplant. Now this is where things get dicey. We need to make sure that the cancer does not come back hence the radiation and chemo combo. But there are other concerns as well. Graft versus host disease is a big one but there are a lot of concerns that I would rather not think about. I would like to believe that I can just go along my merry way and fight each battle as I come to it.

As I have said before the quantity of the days are not as important as the quality. So I go along my merry way, hanging out with my friends and family and just think of the good things.

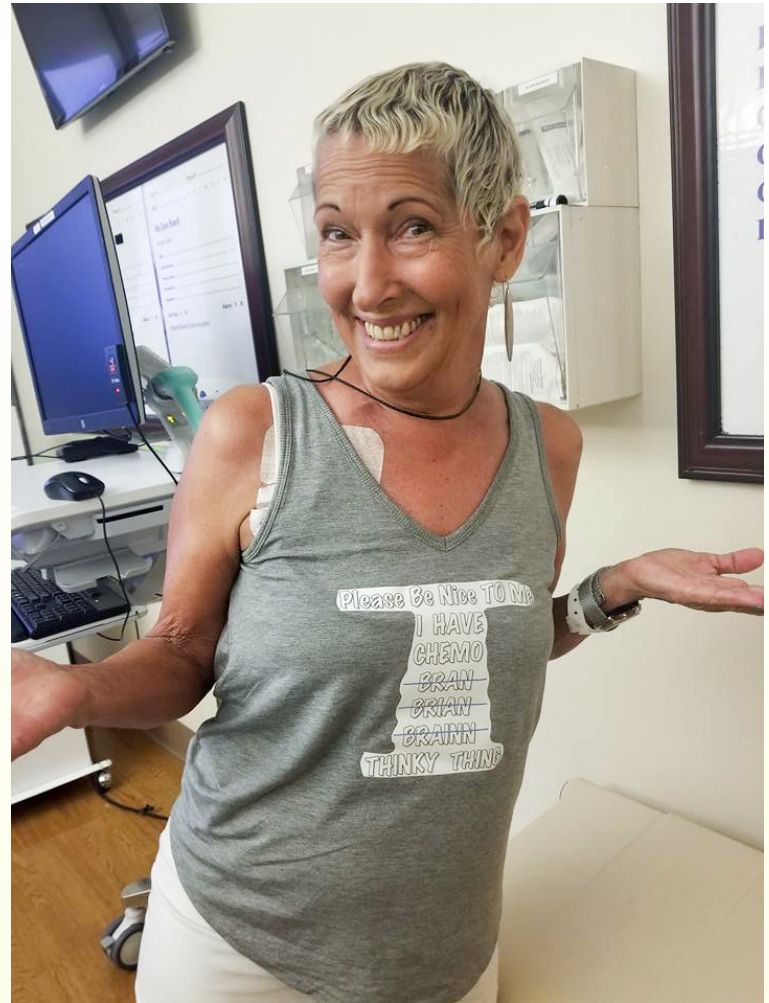
I met a lady out in the lobby of Dr. Hutchins office last week who was crying and sniffing. At first, I thought she had a cold and me being the self centered person I am, wanted to get up and move but not hurt her feelings, since I do not need to get sick right now. Once I realized she was crying I told her just to stop worrying because it does you no good, it just makes you more scared. She said she could not. I don't understand that because it feels so much better to be happy then to be sad. She told Dr. Hutchins what a great attitude I had when she went in and Hutchins just knew it was me she was talking about. All of you great people keep me from being sad because of the wonderful letters you send me. I have a new life right now that may be shorter, but for sure it is definitely richer!!!!!!

I believe I will be taking the anti rejection drugs for about 6 months or longer, they are Tacrolimus, which is used along with other medications to prevent rejection (attack of a transplanted organ by the immune system of a person receiving the organ) in people who have received kidney, liver, heart or other transplants. Tacrolimus is in a class of medications called immunosuppressants.

CellCept® (mycophenolate mofetil) is a prescription medicine for people who have had a kidney, heart, or liver transplant. CellCept can help pre-

vent rejection of the transplanted organ. So there you go, that is the plan for now. So that means no travel, no crowds, wearing a mask again, yuck!!!! And other inconveniences. I will be off of foods that are raw that can carry bacteria, no salads for awhile, and I will be weak again. Oh the challenges. At least I will get to read some more and get to rest a bit too.

I will probably be better at keeping up my updates because what else do I have to do?



I will get back to you at the end of the week and let you know how everything is going.

As far as visitors I can have some as long as they are in good health and are bringing me food from somewhere besides the hospital hahaha. I do love vanilla shakes by the way.

I hope you are all enjoying your summer months

and I hope that your friends and families are keeping you close. Mitch, it was so fun to see you visit from Florida, hope to get to see you both before long.

I will be lucky to still be able to shop online for new things for our house!

Love you all, hope that the next time I write to you I have been to the bottom and am on my way back up again!!!!

Here are a couple of family related stories for you too! Carinda has been dating Brett for almost a year now. Many of you have asked me about Carinda and her job since she works in television and has worked with Dr. Phil and many other T.V. people she will be starting to work on the Steve show which will be featuring Steve Harvey. It will be on the NBC Network and it will kind of be like Ellen but with a big funny black guy instead. Lol. Carinda will be booking human interest stories and creating game ideas that Celebrities can be playing with real people from the audience.

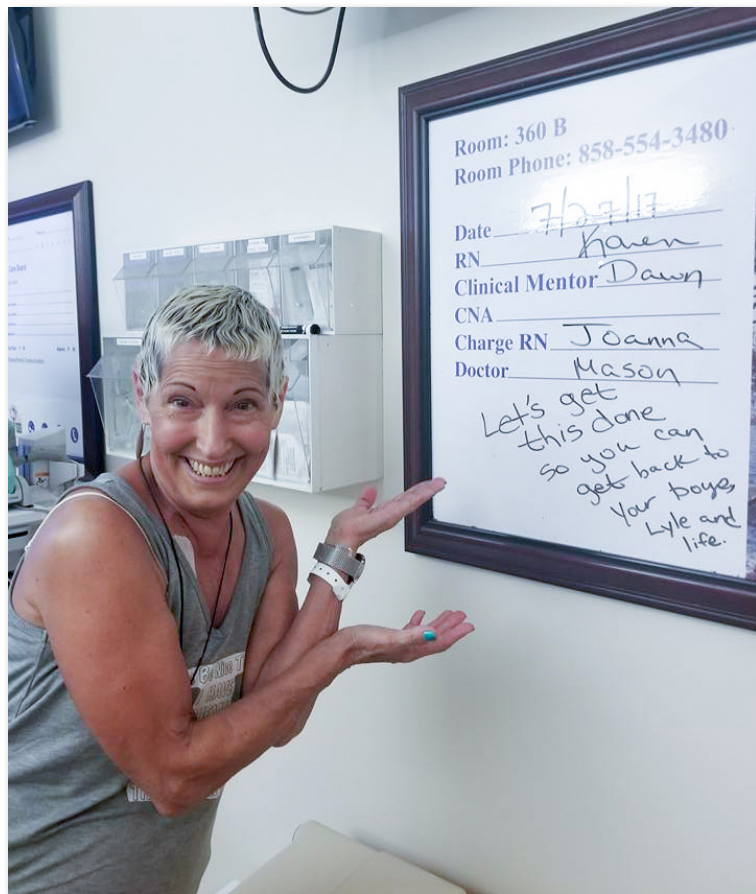
She started her job yesterday and I asked her to write a little something for my update:

I had my first day at Steve today at the NBC Universal lot. Overall, it was a great day as first days normally are. We always know who the good eggs when the pressure starts to hit! Everyone from the staff was hand-picked by the executive producer. Most of them know him, and really respect him which is a good sign for the show! The content of the show is exactly like Ellen but they want bigger and better! I haven't met Steve yet so I'll let you know if the rumors are true about his behavior! Lol ;)

I guess Steve has a few rumors that he is difficult to work with , we will get the first hand information here!!!

Now, here is a little more family business, as many of you know, Brett is a filmmaker and has enlist-

ed his brother to help him along on his latest adventure. Some of you may have seen the "Steve's" Movie they have made before. It is a very funny example of how crazy these two boys are!!!! Check out Family shorts for more info!!!



Hey Everybody,

July 30th, 2017

Here I am counting down from day 6 to day 3 till my new Birthday August 2nd. I have about a ½ hour of each chemo each day, but today just a ½ hour of the Fludarabine. So far I have not had any bad reactions, that would be throwing up, to either of them. They do give me a ½ hour infusion of Zofran before the chemo to help with any negative reaction.

In between chemos I am doing 2 miles on the treadmill, I am trying to not knock myself out the first couple of days. My brother Ed & Jan and sisters Listy, Birdy and Carol are keeping me company. Rest assured everyone I have had enough vanilla shakes from jack in the box, haha, when Sheryl brought one today I was grateful and over it all at the same time!

It is nice watching the boys on Facebook as they gallivant across our great nation, landing in Nashville today. Their crazy vehicle, Donnie is still holding up thank goodness. Thanks Marge for sending me a check for Brett and Bryce's crazy adventure, I know they appreciate your support.



The nursing staff has been pretty good to me here, I did knock out a couple of haircuts just to see if I still had what it takes! Have to take care of those who take care of me, hahah

It's hard to remember this whole Cancer adventure started a year ago. I never thought I would get this much time out of it when I got the prognosis in the beginning. But all the positive thoughts and prayers have kept me on the path to better things ahead.

Even though things took a serious downturn in December, I was able to make it to my son's wedding in June which was a spectacular experience.



My new family on the East coast quickly took me in and made me feel a part of the Ohana there, Bryce and Bridget had a magical wedding, and I could not have been happier. There were several other events leading up to my Birthday that I got to celebrate as well. When I get my new stem cells on Aug 2nd, I will share the same Birthday as my sister Carol and Brett's girlfriend Carinda. Ahhh what a journey!



All my number counts are pretty good right now, but should take a dive the next few days. I will be weaker and battling with my son's cells that will try to come in and take over. I will keep you posted on the progress. Thanks for all your great wishes I will continue the battle!

Love to you all, Me

Hey Everybody, August 8, 2017

I'm having this typed up by Carol because I'm way too tired to do it and she's too nice to say no!!! Up until 2 days ago I wasn't even reading emails...and as you know if I'm not up on social media I am not feeling well! But being the generous, kind, and loving sister that she is, she volunteered to do the typing. I decided to apply creative contribution while I lazed around eating circus animal cookies.

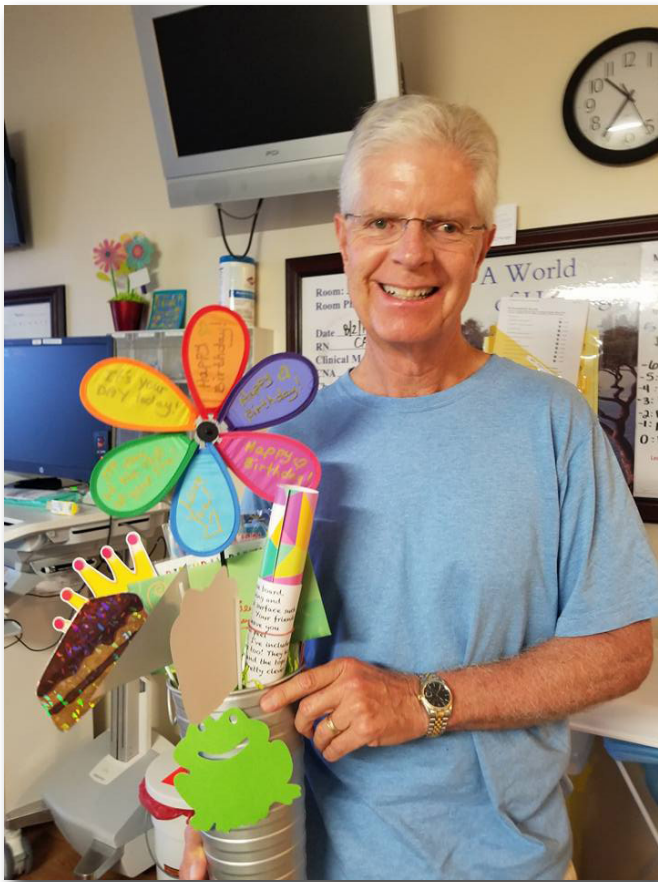


Writing this update should not be that difficult, but I am either drugged up with pre-meds, trying to get some exercise or hanging out with my family, which is definitely a priority.

I am now into Day 16 of my hospital stay for this transplant. Thank you for being patient with my non-communication status, I know that usually reaching me by email is really easy and simple. I haven't been looking at my emails very often. The reason is; I have run down into a gully and I'm now trying to claw my way out of it. Not that I didn't know this was going to be difficult, because I did, I just had no fathom of an idea how much it would suck the life out of me. The first week was not so hard, the Chemos made me a little tired but I managed to work my way through each day.

But once I got the stem cells, things began to worsen. As was expected, all my defense had been killed off first, so it was like an army of soldiers crashing into your house with weapons drawn and there





you are, standing in the shower with “soap on a rope,” close to defenseless. The first soldier through the door was Captain Nausea, I immediately fought him back with Privates’ Ativan and Zofran but once weakness, lethargy and their 3 brothers sad, slow and stupid, got to me, I was done. I don’t remember any of Wednesday the 2nd (transplant day) except the party we all had before the pre meds. Nor do I remember any of the next day, so feel free to tell me if you came and visited. I’m sure we all had a good time for a while and I’m certain Thursday was fun as well. But if you have a different version of the story than I have, I would love to hear it.

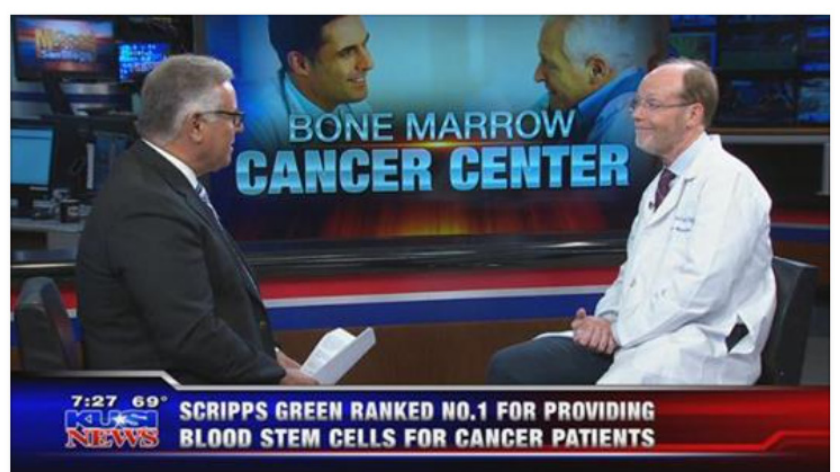
The Doctors and Nurses here have been awesome. My sister Carol, as many of you know, decorated my room along with Cindy and the twins

I am complimented on the beautiful cards from all of you on a daily basis.

On a very exciting note, the Bone Marrow Cancer Center, here at Scripps Green Hospital, has been ranked #1 in the Nation providing stem cells for cancer patients. The head of my Transplant Team, Dr. Mason, is featured in this interview from KUSI. Copy and paste to your browser, he explains the process in a very concise way. It again reinforces my decision to be here. <http://www.kusi.com/clip/13585538/1-cancer-treatment-center>

So, here I am 3 days later, still fighting nausea, trying to find some kind of food that tastes good and so wishing I could go home. Cancer is not for sissies and none of us are braver or stronger if we survive. We are just luckier. Sure, we own our part in it and making sure we keep our strength up walking everyday stacks the odds of survival in o favor. But the bottom line is the best medicine for cancer is good luck. I am working at believing I can own some of that luck and if I try hard enough and work hard enough it will stay with me. That is my strategy.

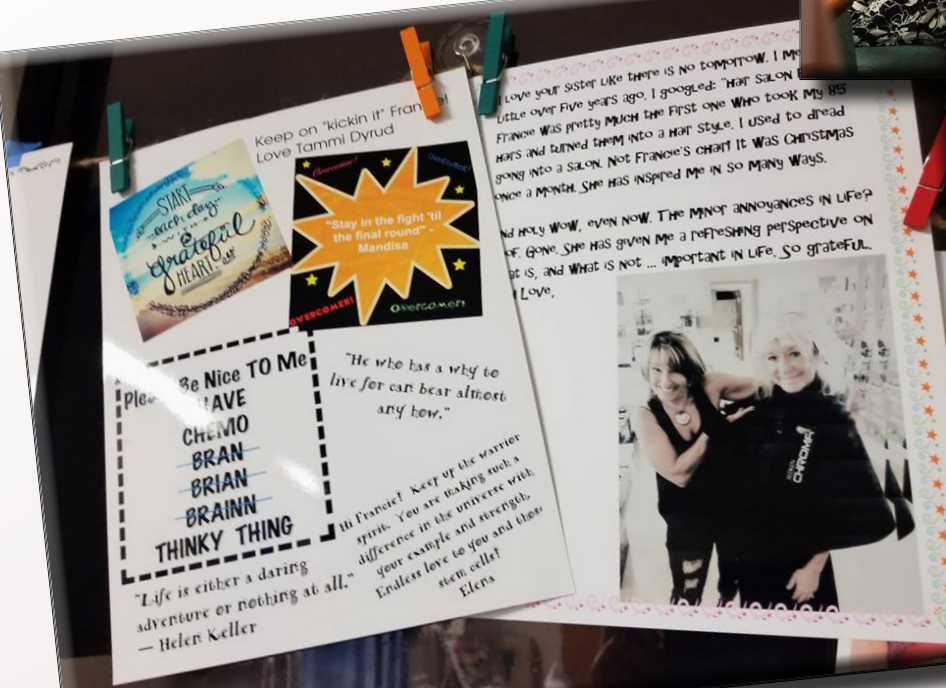
Good Doctors, Great Friends, Fabulous Faith, Forever supporting Family, Amazing and spectacular Husband and a little Good Fortune couldn’t hurt



#1 Cancer Treatment Center

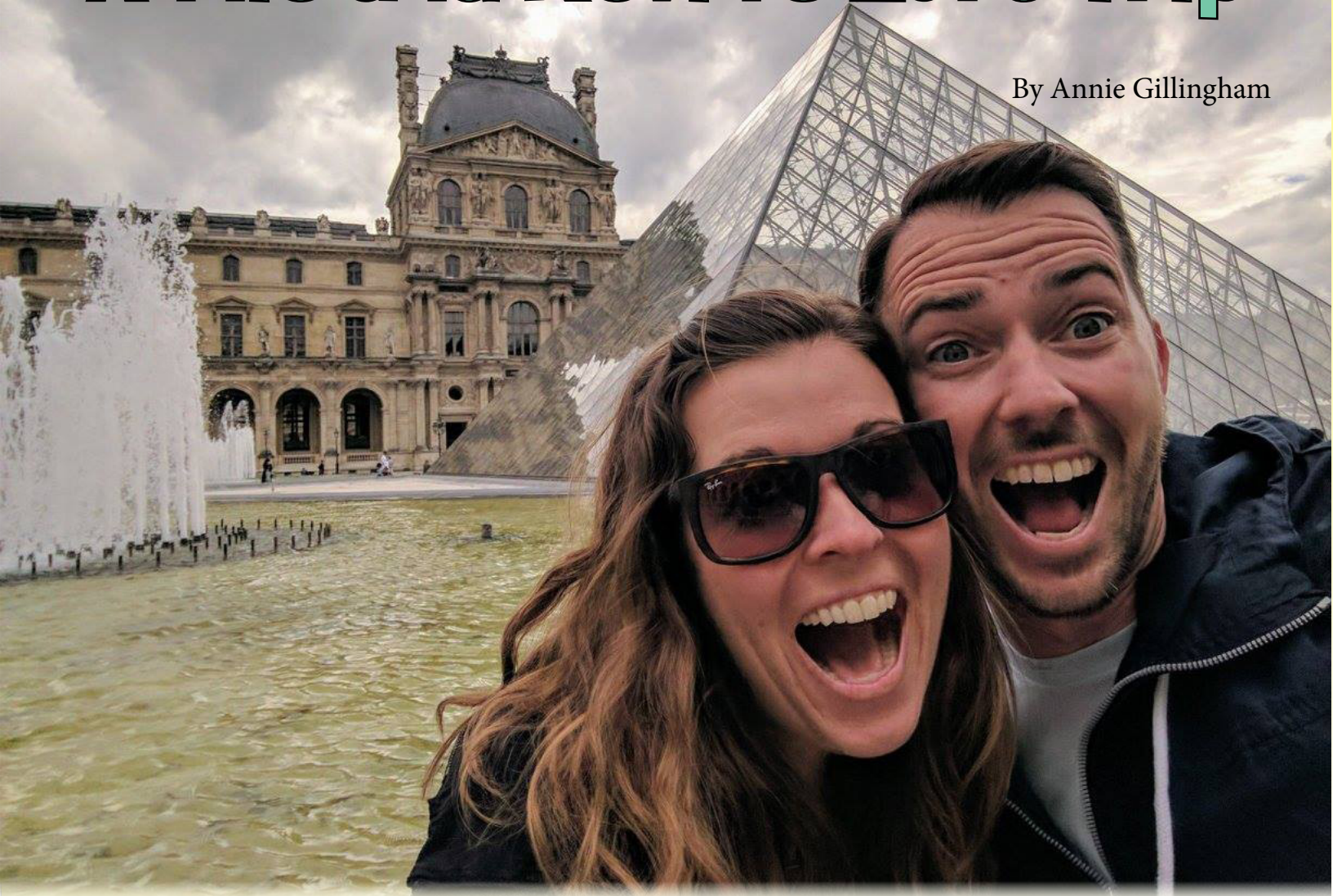
Scripps Green Hospital was recently ranked #1 world wide for collecting and providing blood stem cells to cancer patients. Learn more as Dr. James Mason, Oncologist, explains what bone marrow is a...

KUSI.COM



Annie and Kevin's Euro Trip

By Annie Gillingham

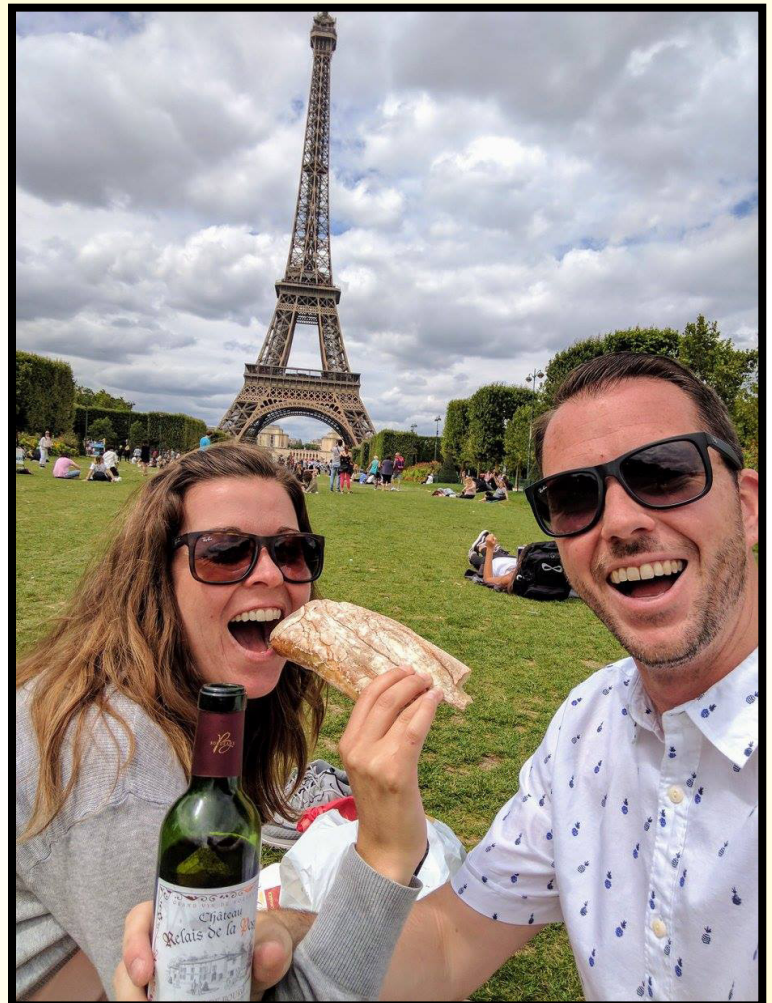


This summer was another adventure for Kevin and me! At the end of June, I flew to Barcelona to work for 4 weeks with high school students on a study abroad type of experience. After the 4 weeks were up, Kevin joined me in Barcelona to begin our trip (after a trip of his own to Germany and the Czech Republic). From Barcelona, we went to San Sebastian, a city in the north of Spain right on the coast. We LOVED our time there. While the weather wasn't perfect, it is always the right weather to eat and drink! We spent our time there trying all of the pinxtos that San Sebastian had to offer (small plates of food, also known as tapas). We happened to arrive during a Jazz festival so there were free concerts throughout the city and even a big stage on the beach with concerts every night. As we were pintxo hopping, bands would come through the streets playing amazing music and pumping up the crowds. It was such a fun place to be!



After San Sebastian, we headed to Lyon, France for more food and drink! Lyon is such a cute, quaint French town with a river running right through it. We explored the old town and tried of the local wines. We took a funicular ride to the top of the mountain on one side of the town to see a spectacular basilica that overlooks the city. Our favorite activity, however, was renting bikes for the day, loading up our bike baskets with baguettes and wine and biking to the city park. We felt so French!

Our trip ended in one of my favorite European cities, Paris. We walked all over the city trying to fit in as much as we could in the short time we were there. We were able to see Notre Dame, the Louvre, Montmartre, Canal St. Martin, and the Eiffel Tower. While museums and sights cannot be missed, our favorite memory was sitting in front of the Eiffel Tower with a delicious picnic and people watching. We had such an amazing time on our second Eurotrip! I am so grateful that Kevin has come to love Spain (and Europe) as much as I do and we can have these incredible experiences together!



FAMILY SHORTS



Today marks the beginning of our Kickstarter campaign for Bro'd Trip!!! This is an idea we both formed over 10 years ago, and the feature length edition is finally within our grasp. We just need one more thing...your help! We have set a goal of just over \$12,000 for this film (what a bargain!) and this will never be possible without your help.

Find the link right here >>> <https://www.kickstarter.com/projects/514711183/brod-trip-a-twomancrewfilms-production?ref=email>

Donations will fuel this project...quite literally give us the fuel to travel cross country, but that isn't the only way to help. The biggest way we will reach this goal is by spreading the word! Share our posts, follow our Instagram handles, make flyers to pass out at work, tell your mailman, tweet out to Donald Trump, anything that will help us reach as many people as possible.

The Sorem Brother's working together has been a long time coming, so let's all band together to help make sure it will not be the last. Brett and I, along with the help of our better halves, Bridget and Carinda, have already put in tireless hours and will continue to do so until we reach NYC!

So that is the end of my groveling, and please forgive us for the seemingly unending reminders for the next thirty days mentioning this campaign. Thank you all, and can't wait to see you at the premiere!!!

Love Always, Bryce, Brett, Bridget & Carinda



So there definitely is a story behind this picture...

Yes, by now everyone knows Annie has turned 30 ,but the real story is how she celebrated it. However, we will just have to wait until next month's edition to find out what really happened in Mexico!