

Marianne and the Genealogy Report

I remember that we were assigned to do our family trees. I was in fourth grade and ROOTS had just come out. All of the kids were excited. I tried to be. I worked and worked on my adoptive families' genealogy and finished my report. It actually depressed me, because I realized it wasn't my family tree-it belonged to someone else.

On the way to school I was walking and thinking about my family tree. I saw a twig and picked it up, tucking it in my pocket.

When it came time to present our "Roots" I handed the teacher my written report and told her, this is the genealogy of the Biondo and Mistretta families. I stood in front of the class and said, "See this twig? It has no roots. This twig is me." My genealogy then. I got an F but was very pleased with myself.

And you, know after having worked on my genealogy what it is now.....massive roots all over the place. I'll never thank you enough for finding my birth parents.