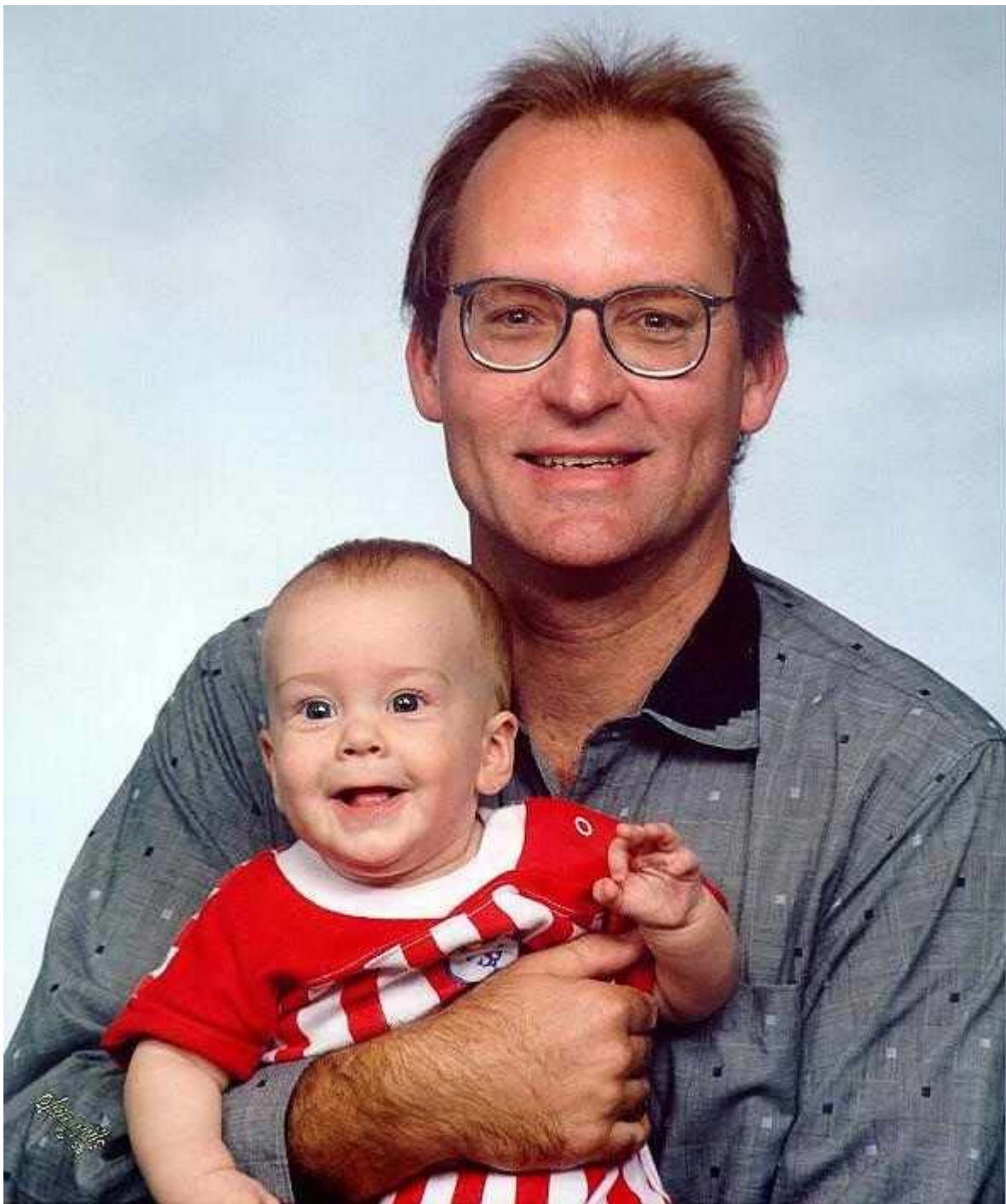


# Leo Andrew

24 JUNE 1992 - 2001



August 1992



**about six months old, December 1992 or January 1993**





**June 1993**

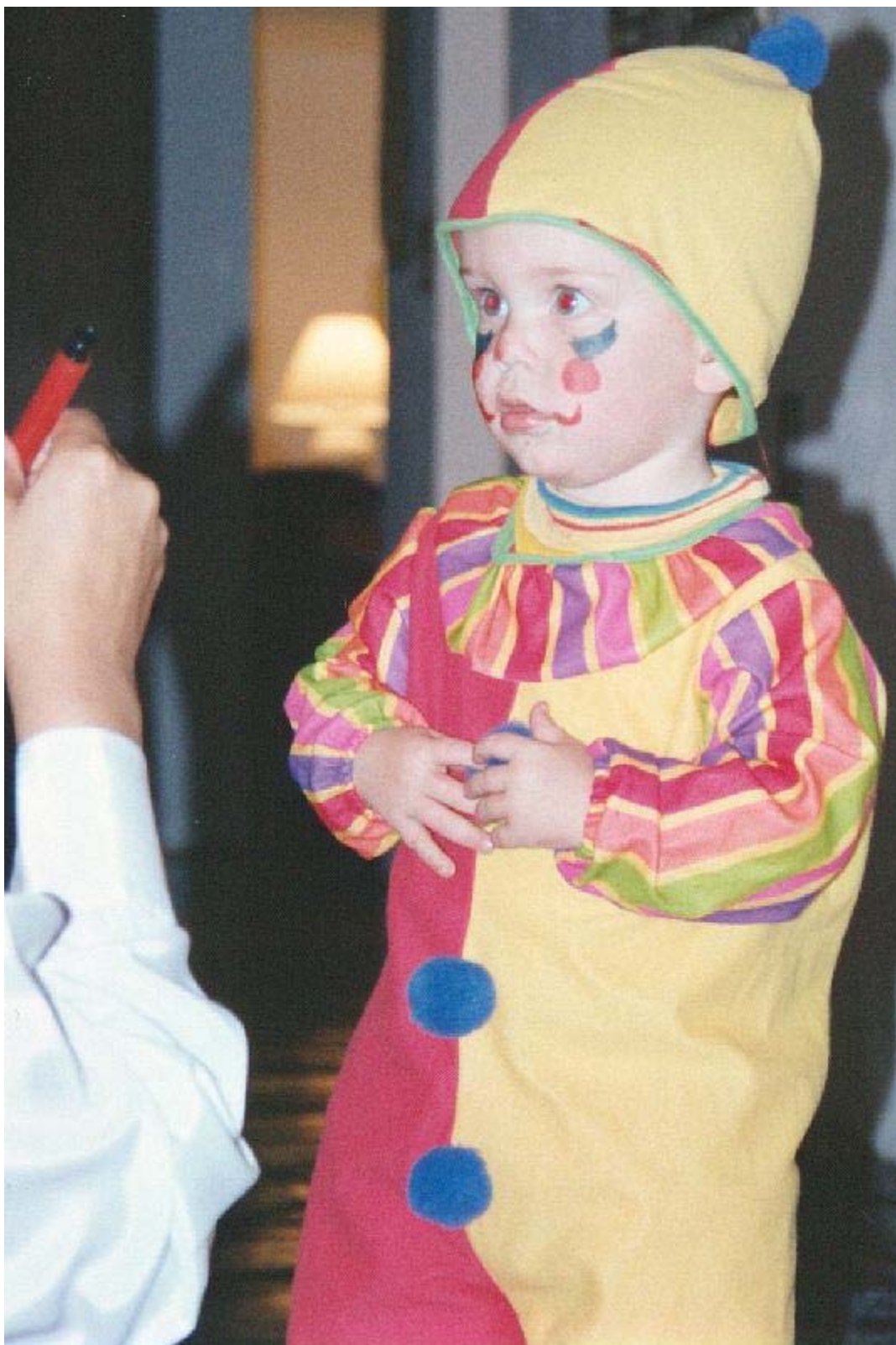


1993



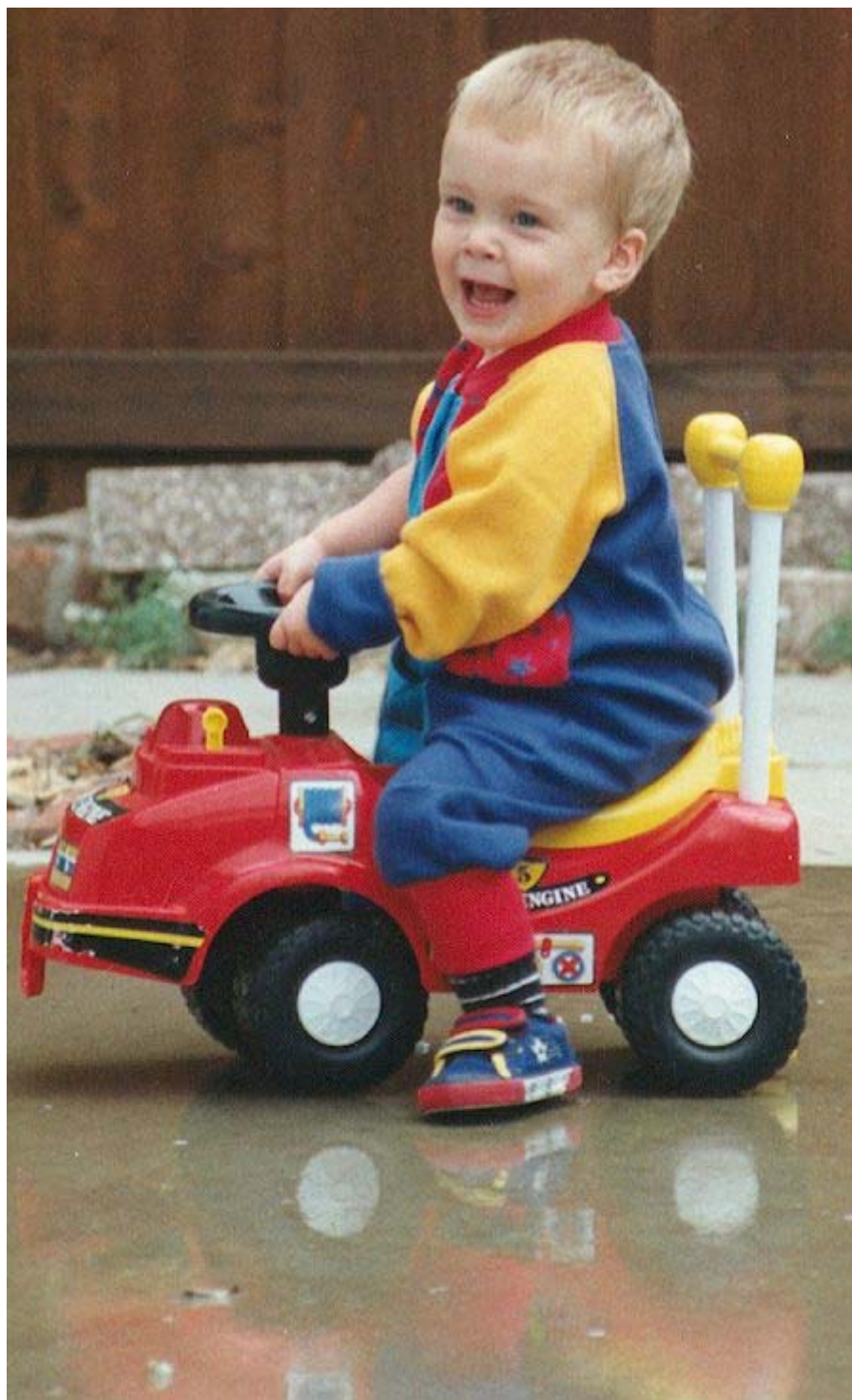


**Halloween 1993**

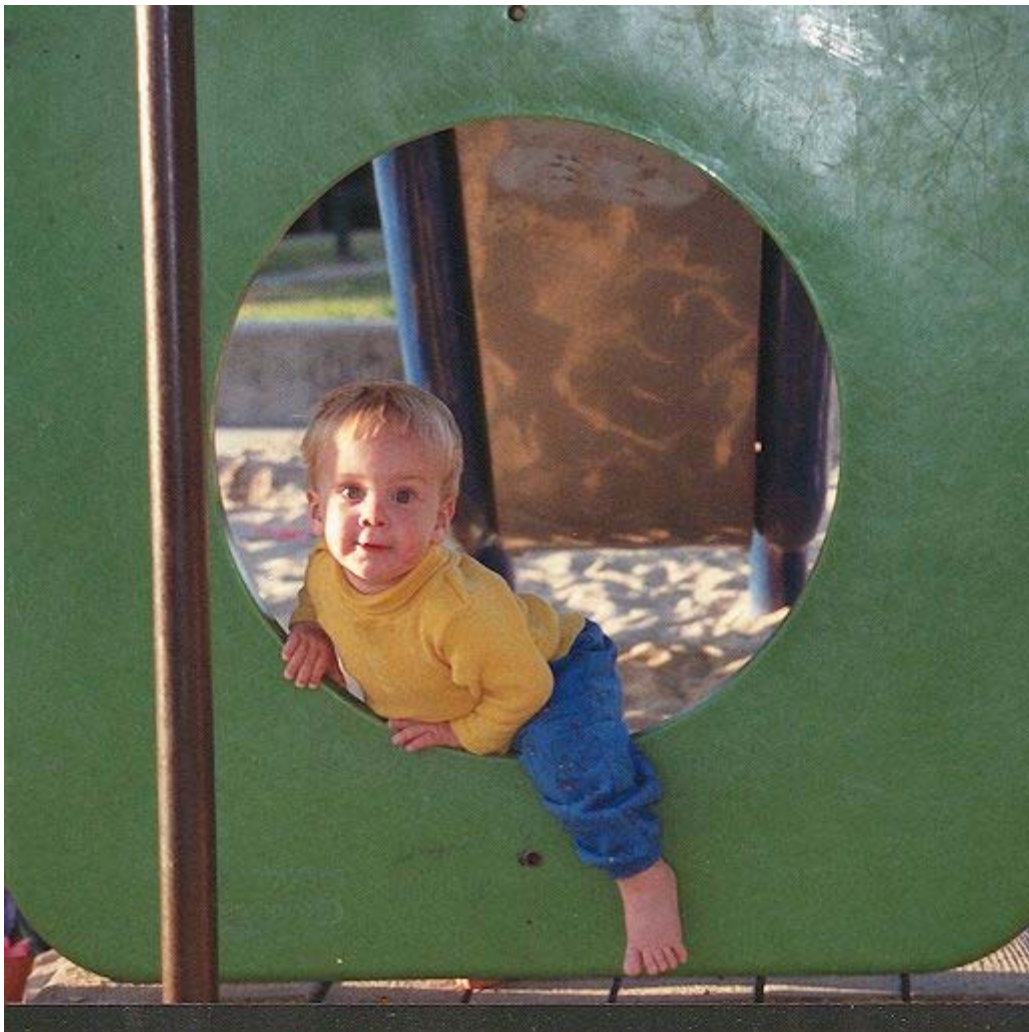


**Halloween 1993**





**Favorite fire truck, December 1993**

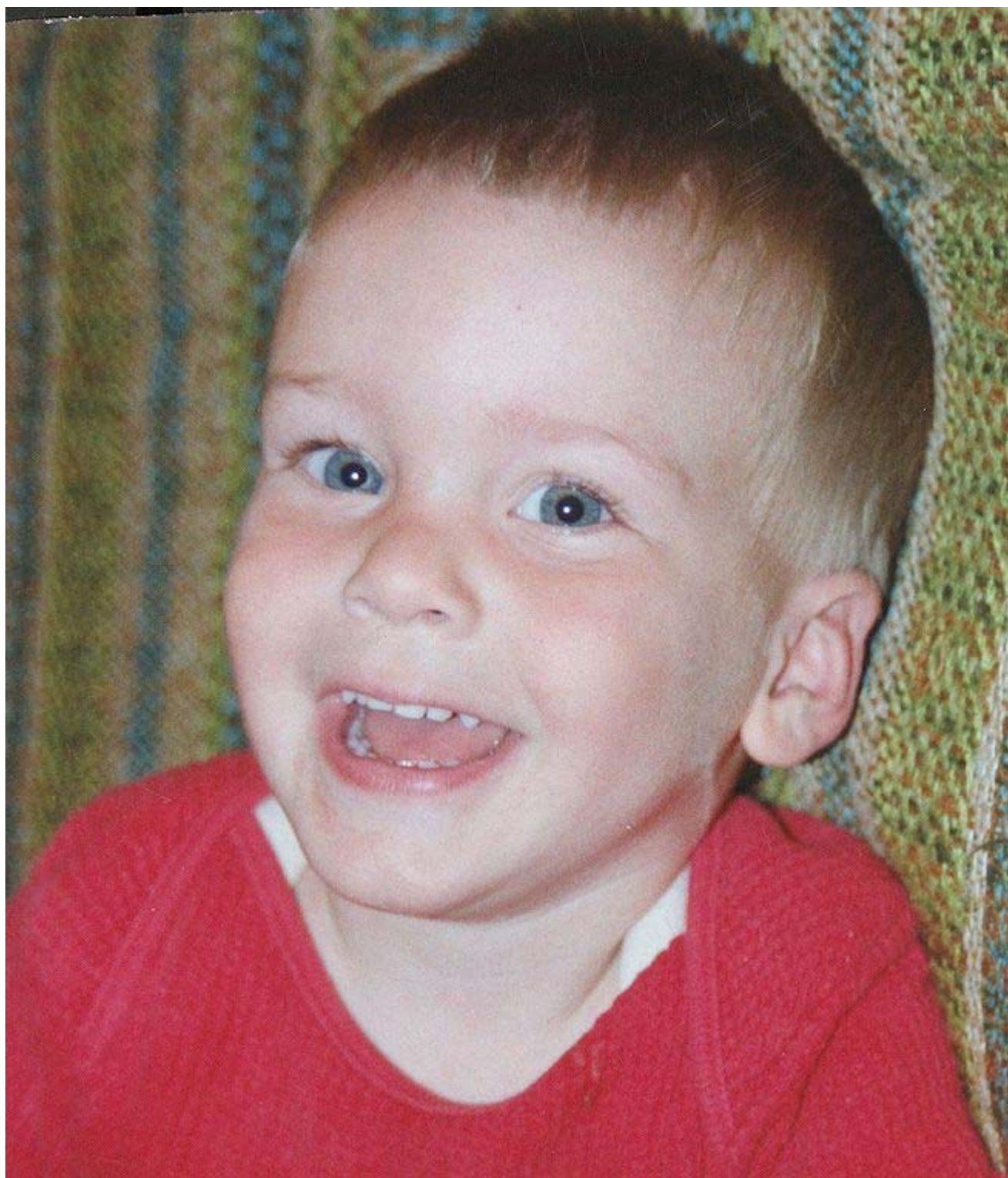


**Santa Cruz playground, January 1994**





**February 1994**

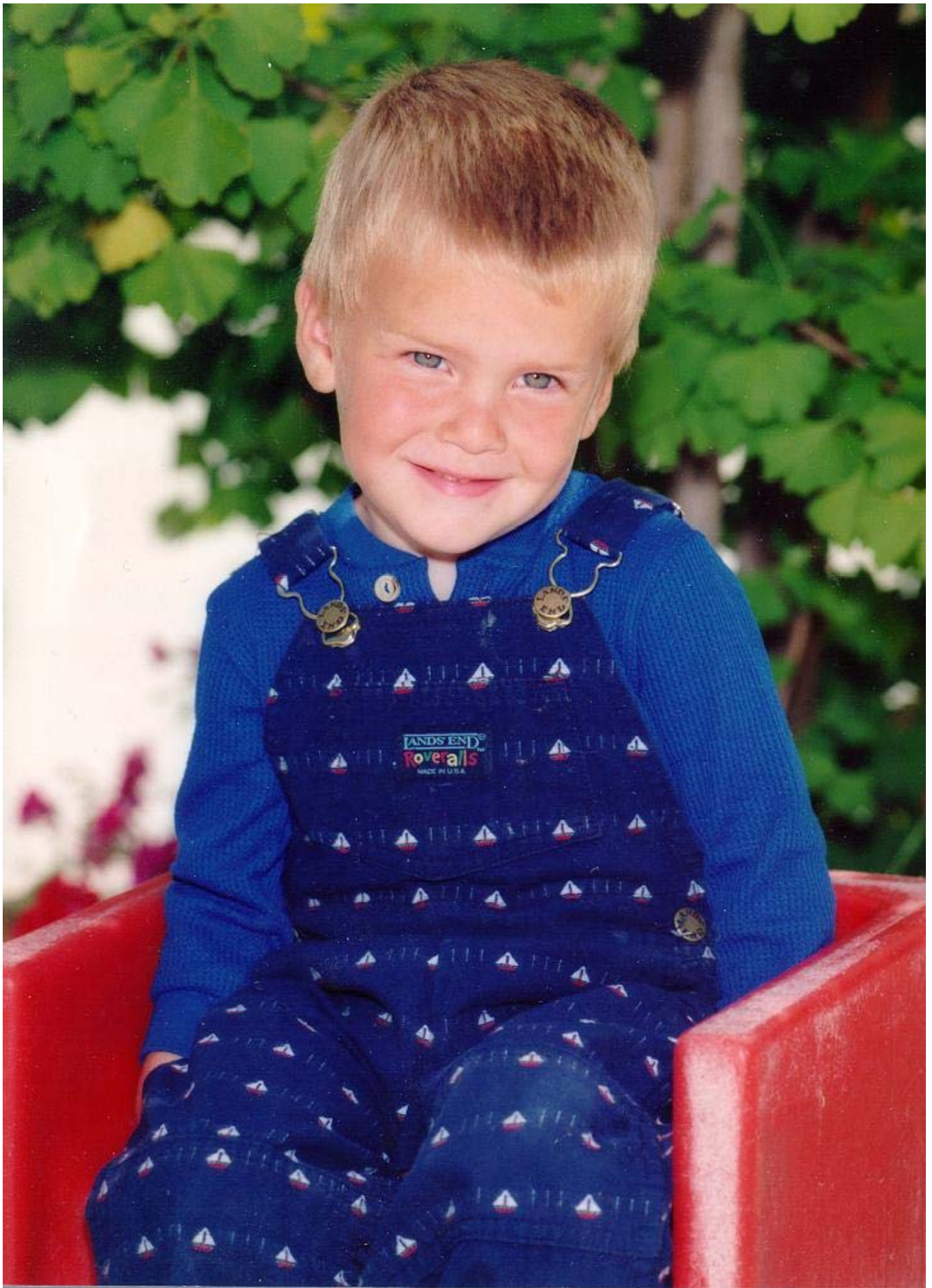


**May 1994**





**August 1994**



**Spring 1995**





**Undated, about 2 ½**

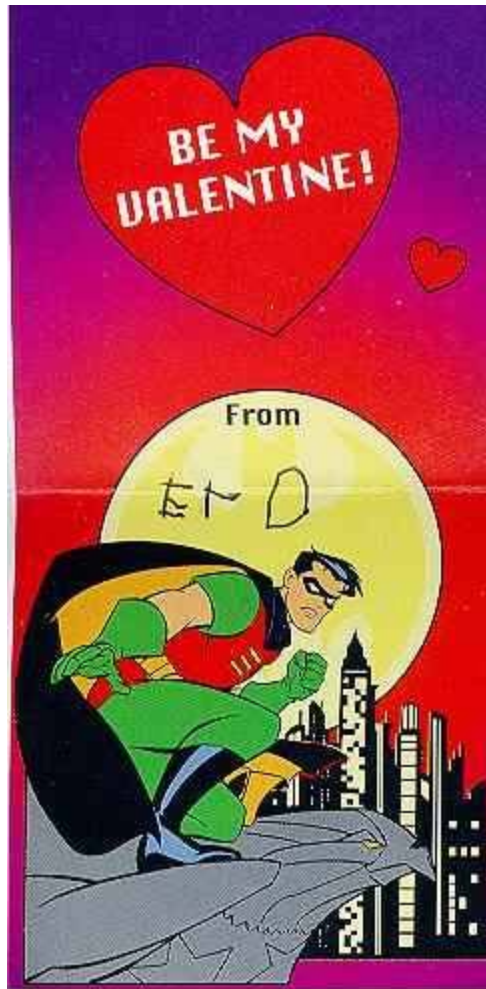


**Leo had a chat with Santa at the Birch Aquarium Christmas 1996 volunteer party. Leo was very clear with Santa that he wanted toys for Christmas. Though Leo is very attached to toys, he is very good about sharing them and likes to give other gifts so long as the gifts aren't toys. He can barely stand giving a playfriend a birthday gift that is a toy; it has been quite a battle and discussion at times.**



**I brought this local lobster home in January 1997. Leo quickly grew attached to the lobster, and paraded around the house with his new-found friend. As expected, Leo wasn't thrilled when it was time to put the lobster in the boiling water. He did want to watch what happened though, and quizzed me repeatedly about the actual moment the lobster died.**





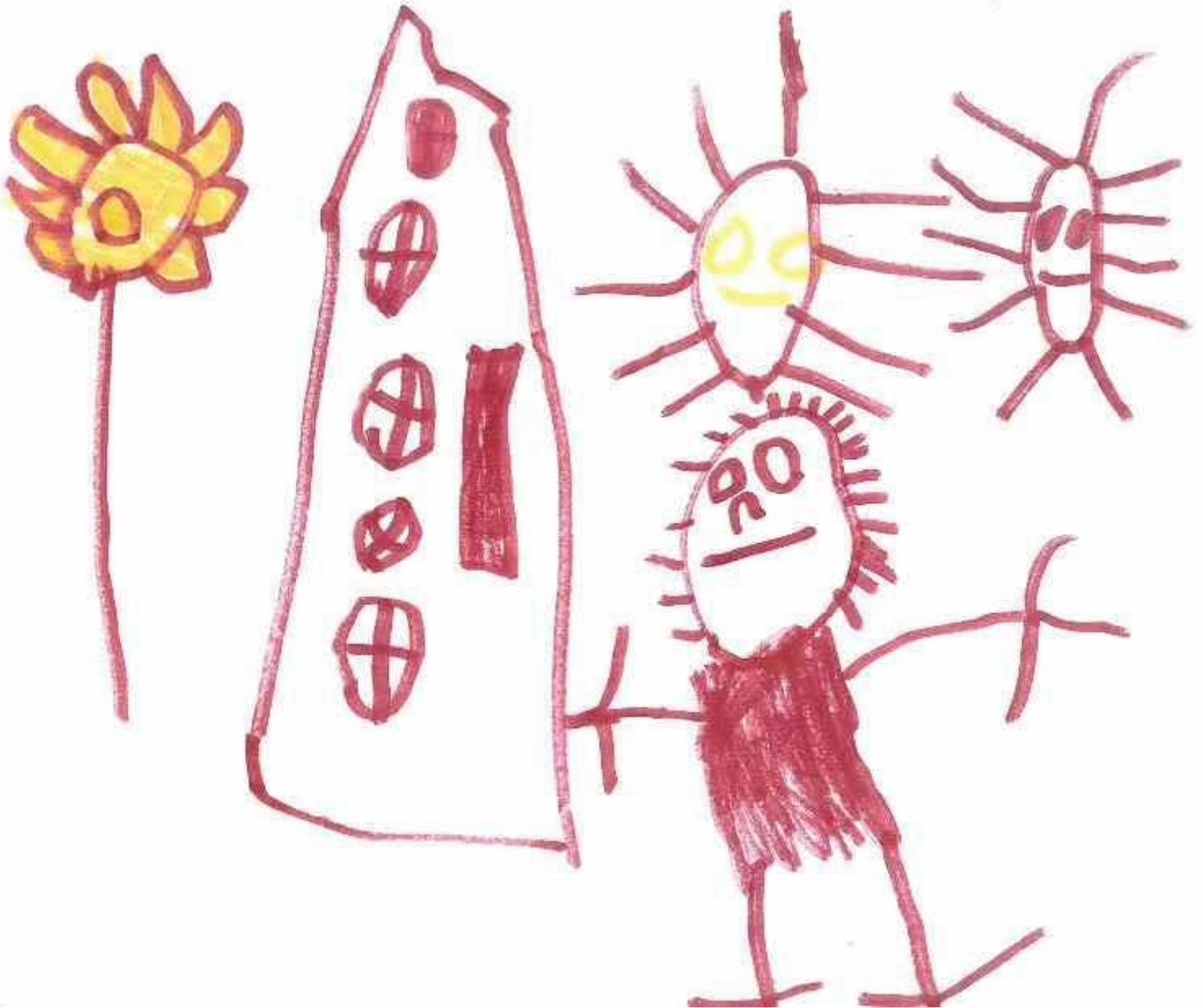
**Valentine card Leo gave Peter in February 1997. Leo hadn't learned to write quite yet, and he signs his name a bit differently each time, with the three letters drawn and combined in various ways. Batman and Robin were recurring themes with Leo at this time.**



**Leo drew this picture of his beloved combination TV and VCR on February 29, 1997. He had learned the remote already on a rudimentary level.**

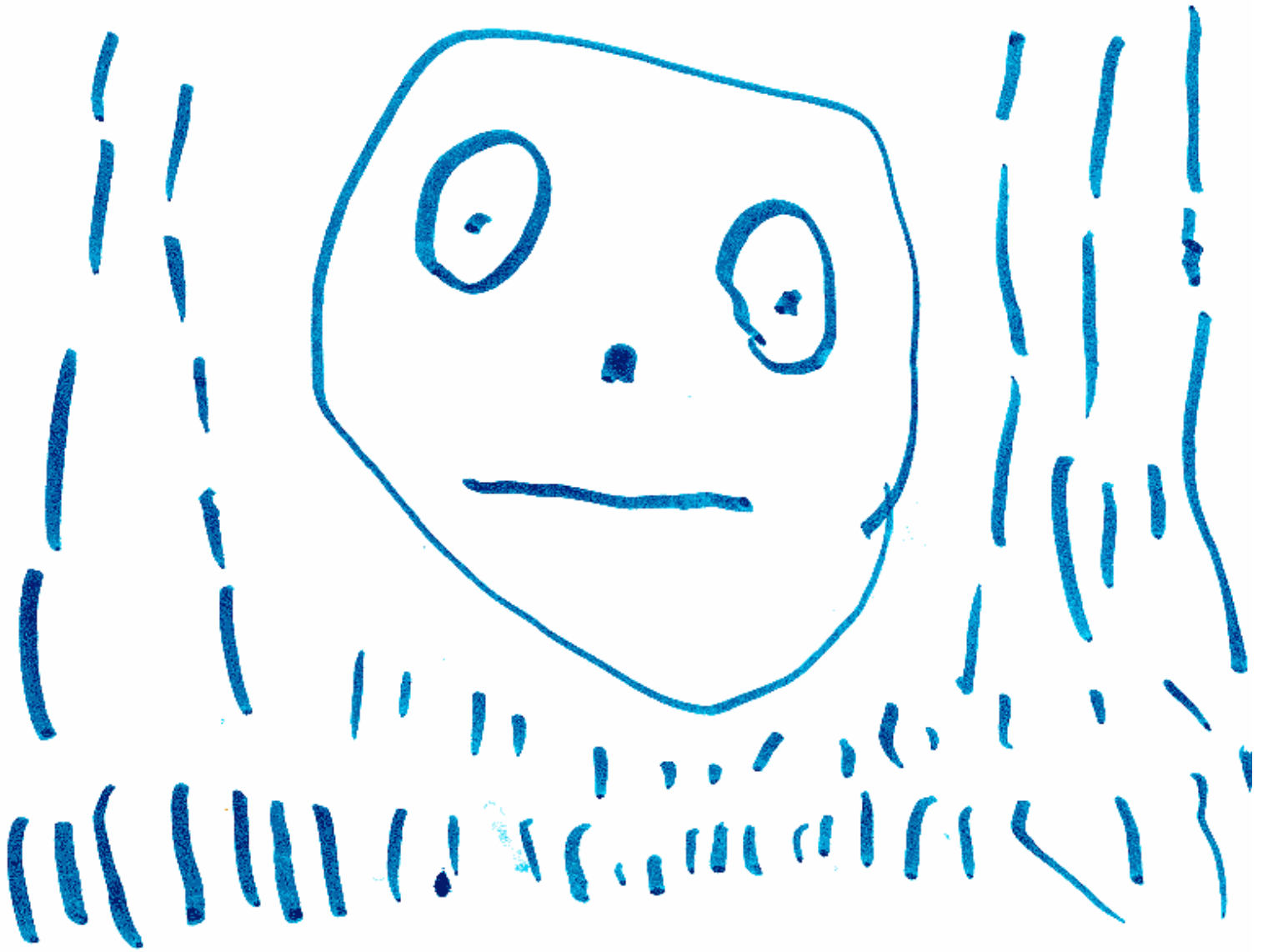


**Drawing of a bug, March 1997. Leo was really into bug hunting.**

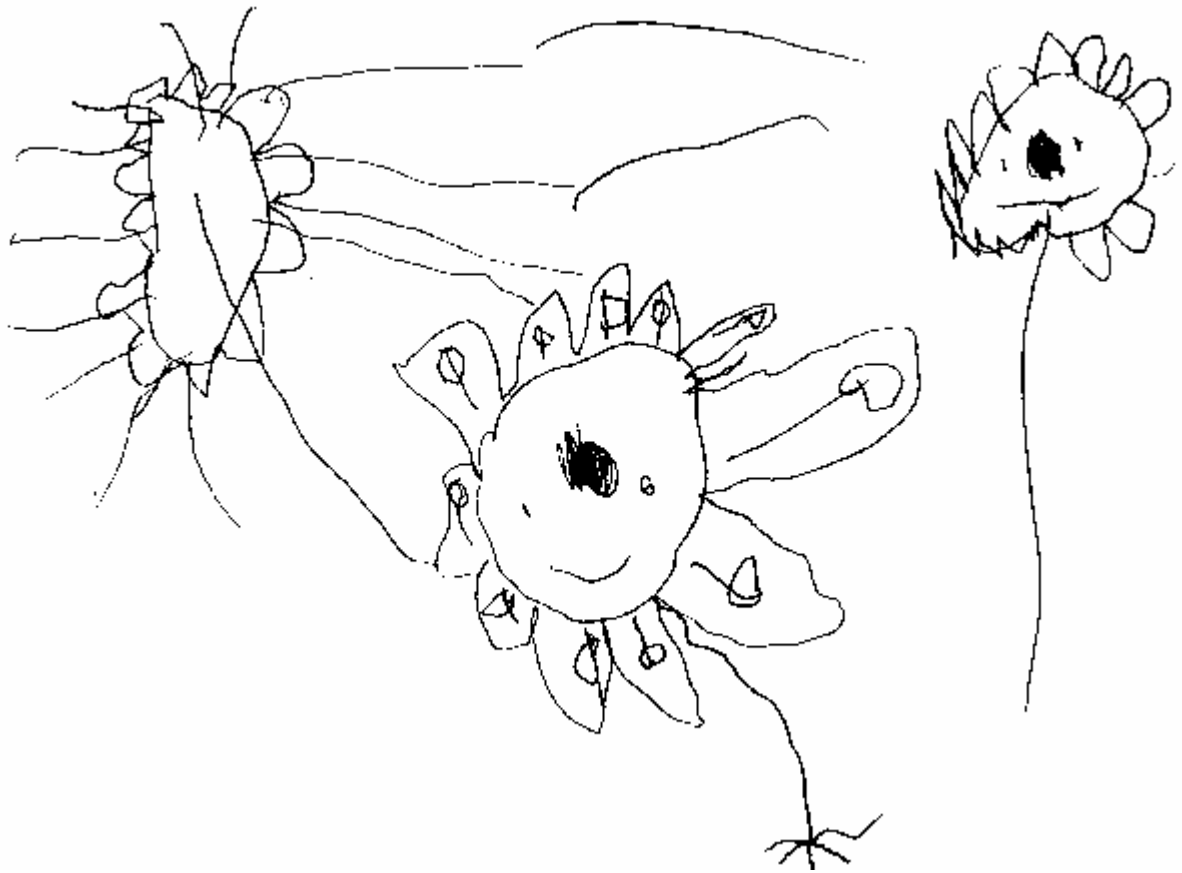


**Drawing of a house, flower, Peter, and two suns in April 1997**





**Leo drew this picture on May 29, 1997, saying it was Peter lost in tall grass.**



**Picture of flowers in May 1997. Leo comments occasionally on beautiful flowers.**



**With Melissa Wendell at her tap dance performance, June 1997**





**June 1997**

**Vacation to Brookings, Oregon  
August 1997**

**Leo and Peter drove up to visit and stay with Jonathan in Oakland on the way to visit Peter's parents in Brookings, Oregon. In Oakland, we rode BART over to SF; Leo liked the subway ride. We rode the SF cable car; Leo stood on the outside step, hanging onto the handrail, watching the city and cars go by. We saw the Aquarium at Fishermans Wharf and Leo commented on the smelly sea lions lounging nearby. We walked back through North Beach, stopped at Cafe Trieste, and shopped in China Town for toys. Leo enjoyed seeing the knives, swords, and other weapons on sale there.**

**At Jonathan's house, Jonathan played guitar while Leo sang nurse rhymes. Leo played guitar too and stayed up really, really late with Jonathan. Jonathan took Leo for a motorcycle ride; Leo had no fear and urged Jonathan repeatedly "Go faster!"**

**We went to a crowded pizza pub in Piedmont with a traditional music jam session going on.**

**Drove up the coast to Brookings, Oregon in one long drive because Leo is antsy about long drives and wants it over with. Leo continually asks how much farther/longer to the destination. He is destination-oriented and not much interested in sightseeing along the way except for dead deer along the roadside which are always worth a stop.**



**In Brookings, Leo hunted salamanders on the Winchuck River and found 28, carrying them all in a bucket. On Lone Ranch Beach, Leo hunted crabs and hermit crabs. He waded among rocks offshore a short distance and climbed on high rocks. At the Rowdy Creek fish hatchery, Leo saw 70,000 fingerlings and threw food pellets to them, making the water boil. Leo also saw**

**sticks from a beaver in the hatchery pond.**

**Leo went to Trees of Mystery with its wierdly shaped trees and the burnt lightning-struck tree. Leo walked through the redwoods at Prairie Creek Redwoods down to a stream. He saw two elk in the meadow, but saw thirteen on the way home. Leo climbed way up high on a huge fallen redwood tree.**

**In Brookings, Leo picked berries regularly from his grandparents' (Leo and Alice) garden. He played with Benjamin, a neighbor boy. Leo played with the large slimy slugs a bit. Leo threw a ball for Barney, the dog, singing "Oh Barney, Oh Barney, won't you please drop the ball!"**

**Leo went to the Ocean World Aquarium in Crescent City and put his hand in sea anemones. Leo ate salmon jerky too. In Brookings, Leo brought two salamanders back to the house. He picked huckleberries for eating and drove the garden tractor**



which he said was "like video game." Leo walked up very close to deer at grandparents' house.

Leo went to Hyatt Lake for several nights; he fished a lot but caught only one trout about twelve inches long. Leo hunted snakes constantly, on the dam and in the grassy meadows next to the lake. Leo saw ospreys fishing overhead and saw snakes swimming in the water nearshore. Leo caught one particular snake and kept it for two nights; it escaped from the bucket two times. Leo had campfires and toasted marshmallows; he traced light designs in the nighttime air with the glowing coal on the end of a fire stick.

Leo stalked grasshoppers regularly and caught seven one night. He let his snake crawl on the picnic table at lunchtime. The snake proceeded to slither directly to grandmother Alice who doesn't care for snakes. Alice said to Leo calmly "You're pushing your luck." Very funny! Leo was stung by a wasp on his left shoulder, yowling fiercely. Leo fed chipmunks and saw a wasp carry off a bit of food. Leo chased lizards and saw big trout in the stream just below the lake's dam, where we walked out into the stream on a log.

Leo held a big three foot long snake caught by another boy. Leo made wishes on the first star of the evening. Leo hunted with another five year old boy (John) to find snakes along the rocky dam, lifting rocks to find snakes. About a particular rock too heavy to lift, John said "God could lift it; God could lift the world." Leo said "God could lift a planet." John said "No, God could lift a world." Leo said "A planet is the same thing" but John would not hear of it.

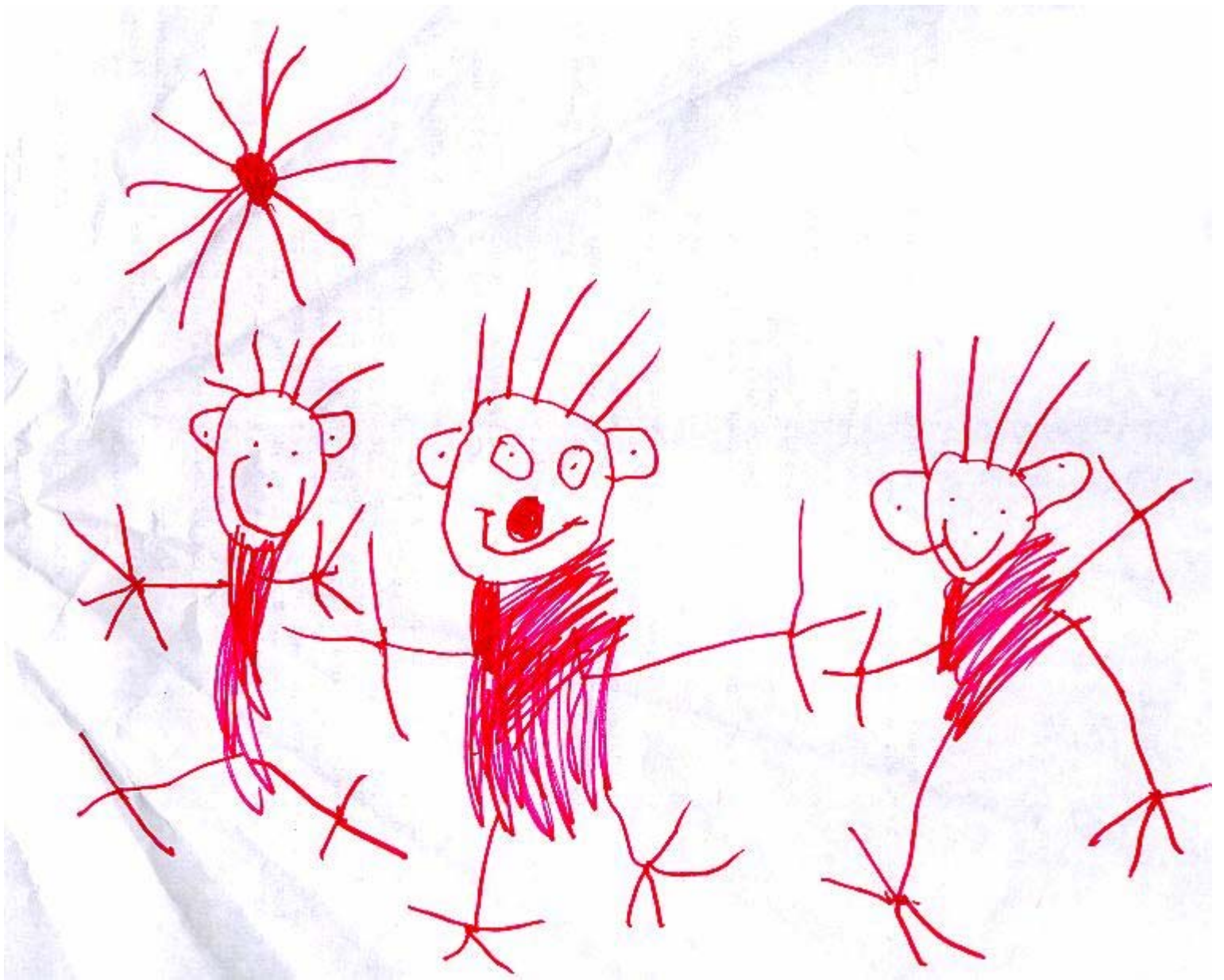
Leo had many driving miles of conversation with Peter about friends; children being mean; if Zeo Power Rangers can beat up the Big Bad Beetle Borgs; eating proteins and carbohydrates; food versus junk; butts; gummy toes and fingers; time and distance; counting to 100.

Driving by, Leo saw the prisons at Alcatraz, Soledad, Pelican Bay, and San Quentin; Leo was interested in the concept of prisons. Leo enjoyed driving over the Golden Gate Bridge which he said was orange and not gold. Leo dropped by Uncle Michael's and played with his antique plane toys. He briefly visited other grandparents, Scott and Dorothy, on the way home.



Self-portrait, September 17, 1997





**Our family (Peter/Kathy/Leo), October 1997. Note the paper airplane folding by Leo of his drawing.**



**Halloween 1997, with John and Paul Karp**



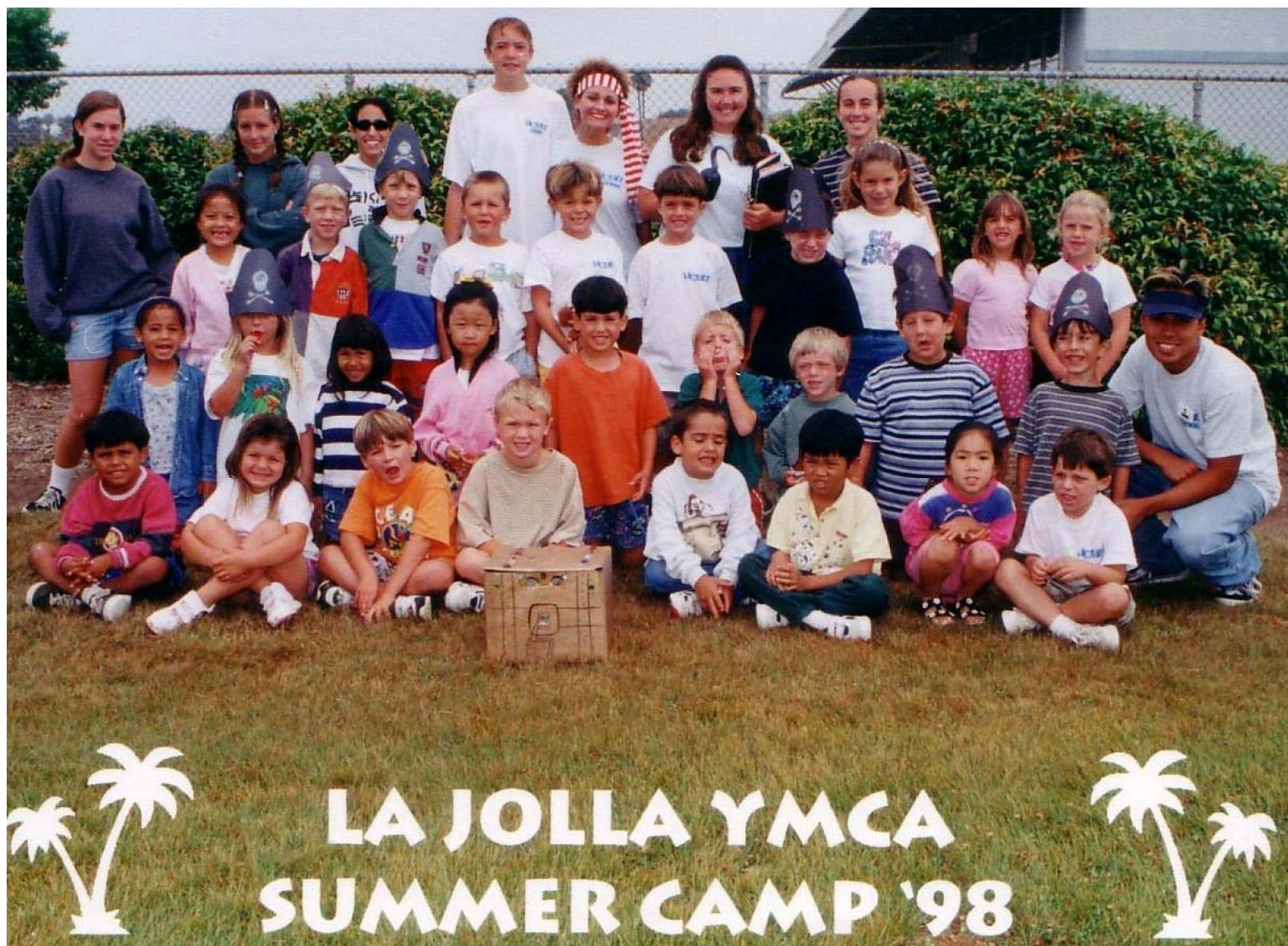


**June 1998**



**At Wild Animal Park, June 1998**









**First grade, October 1998**





**Our family including Speed the cat and Snakey, October 1998**

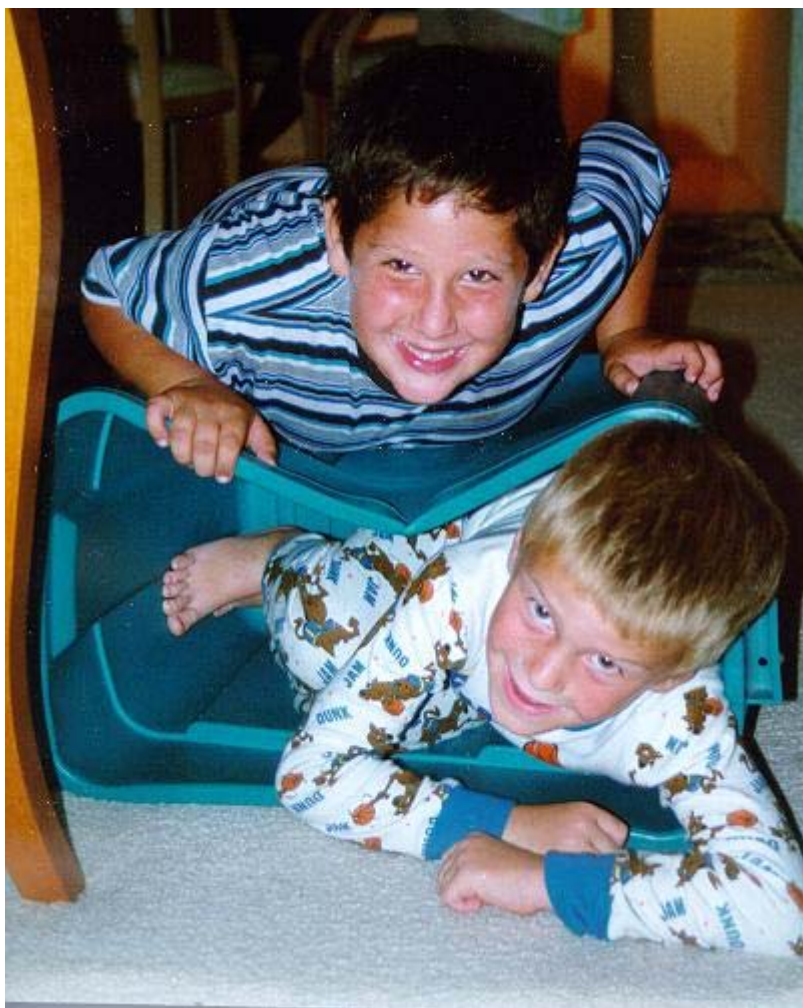


**With Ray and Beezhan, Halloween 1998**

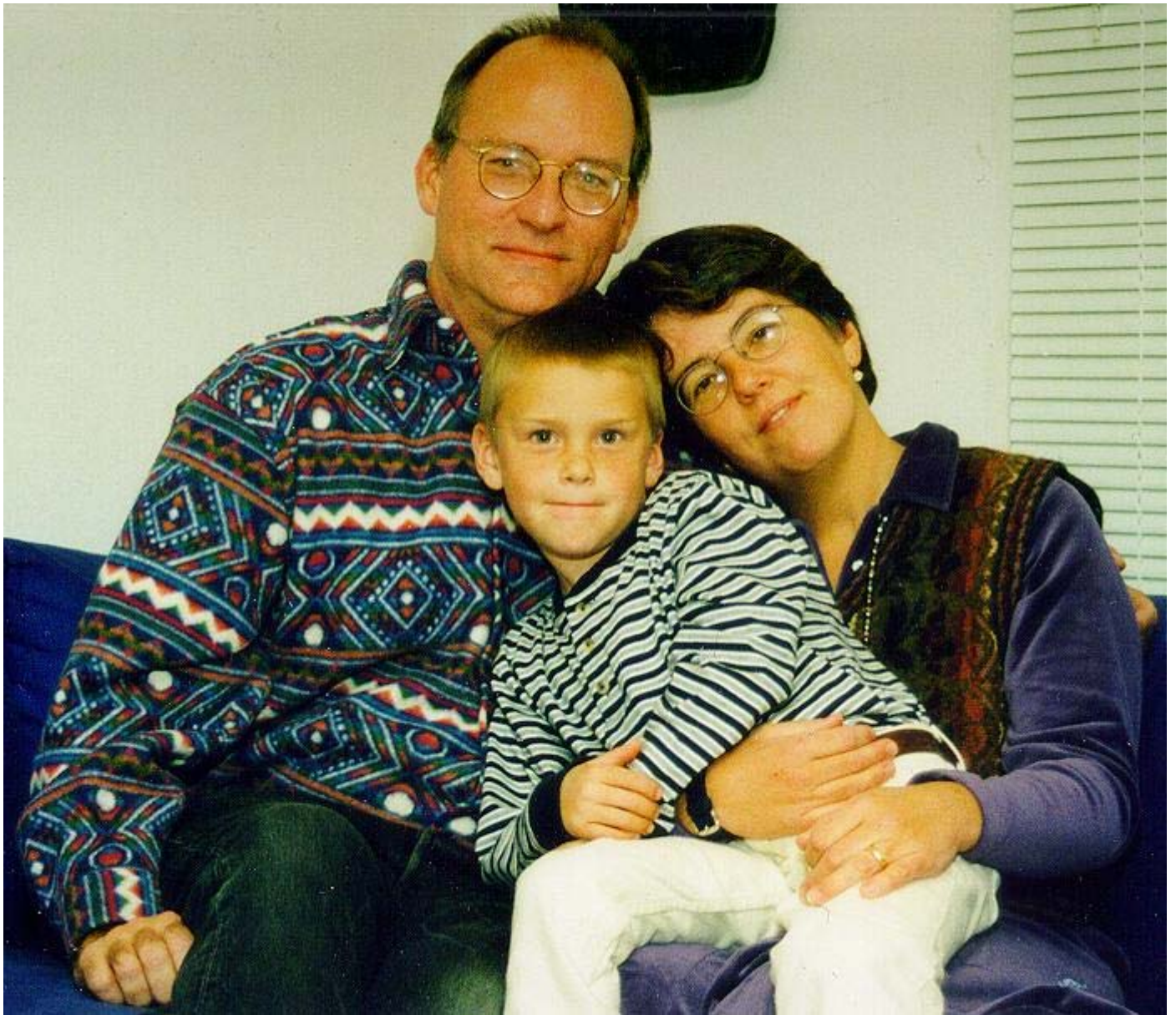


**Motored around by Beezhan, November 1998**





**Motored around by Beezhan, November 1998**



**Before Christmas 1998**





**Kathy spiked up Leo's hair at bedtime, and Leo modeled his Spiderman pajamas,  
March 1999**



**June 1999**





**Fair, June 1999**



**Fair, June 1999**

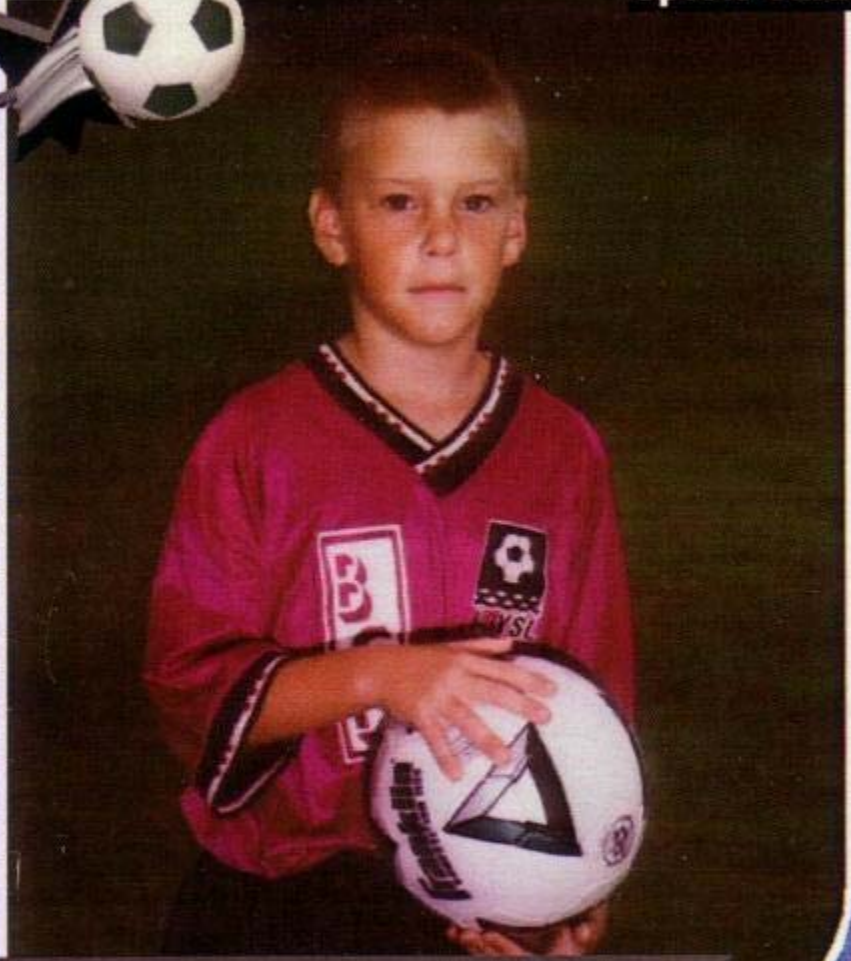


**Skate Camp, Leo seated in middle with gray teeshirt, summer 1999**

**DEVILS**

**MVP**

**Sports Cards™**



**LEO  
BRUEGGEMAN**

**2000**





April 2000





**Skatecamp (Leo front, second from right) July 2000**



**Building Brookings treehouse, August 2000**





**October 2000**

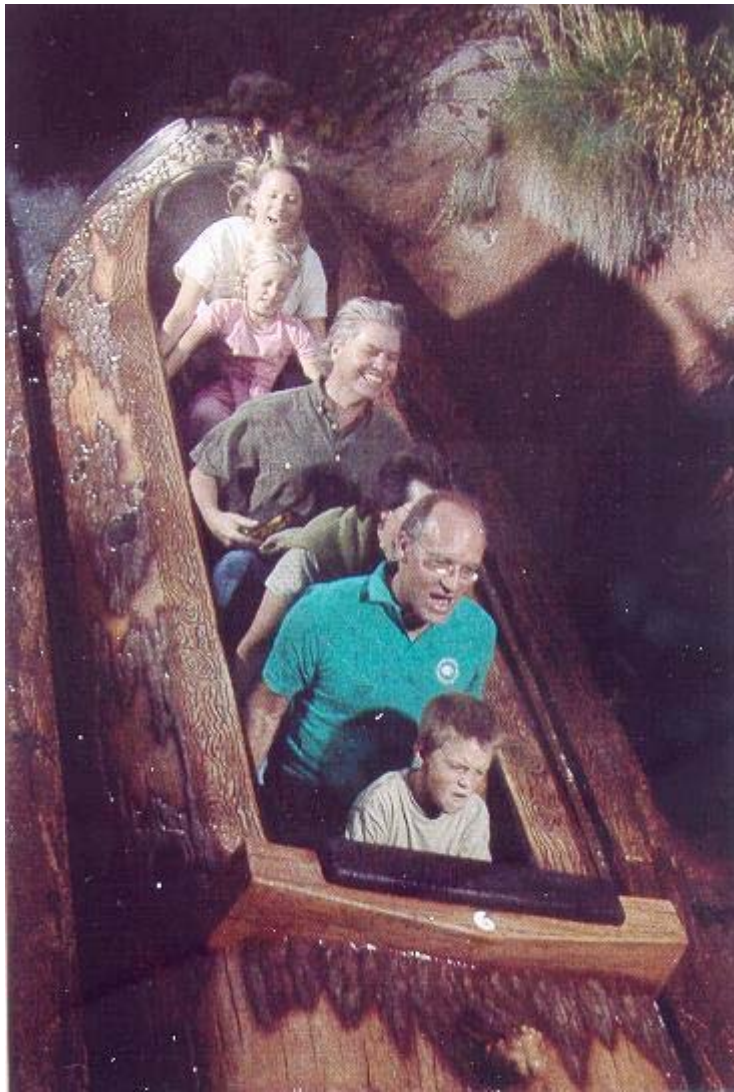
## **CREEPY STORY**

**BY LEO BRUEGGEMAN**

**NOVEMBER 29, 2000**

### **CHAPTER ONE: THE SCARY MONSTER**

Once upon a time there lived a boy and his name was Joe. He always used to have wild dreams about scary monsters and somehow he always thought they were going to come alive at midnight. So he always used to hide under the bed with a flashlight and read stories. He lived in his garage because his garage had a little door with a lock on it and there was a little room in there, so he could sleep in there. His parents' names were Steve and Melissa. They lived in Cuba. Joe always used to be really scared of the dark because he somehow in his mind would be sleeping but in his mind he thought he was awake. One night there was a big storm and there was a flood in Cuba and there was a tornado. As Joe got out of his cupboard in the garage he ran upstairs out of the garage to tell his mom and dad that they needed to get on their boat. So they went out in the stormy cold weather and got in their boat, which Joe always thought was haunted for some reason. And they drove away to Florida. And there were no storms there. Joe was a surfer and was very good and the biggest wave he ever caught was ten feet. But his parents would never let him go surfing anymore, only on special occasions and when his friends asked him to go. So that night it was very dark because of the storm in Cuba. It was still drizzling there and it was still very cold but unfortunately the lightning was only there. So it was still very dark that night. And as I told you, Joe is afraid of the dark. He was very scared because he had a dream about an ugly monster pushing him off a cliff and he was falling for fifty hours and then he landed on spikes. He tried to fight the monster off with a knife but when he woke up he couldn't remember anything that happened and a fake knife was in his hand. From then on he always tried to keep quiet and find secret places so that monster wouldn't come back for him.

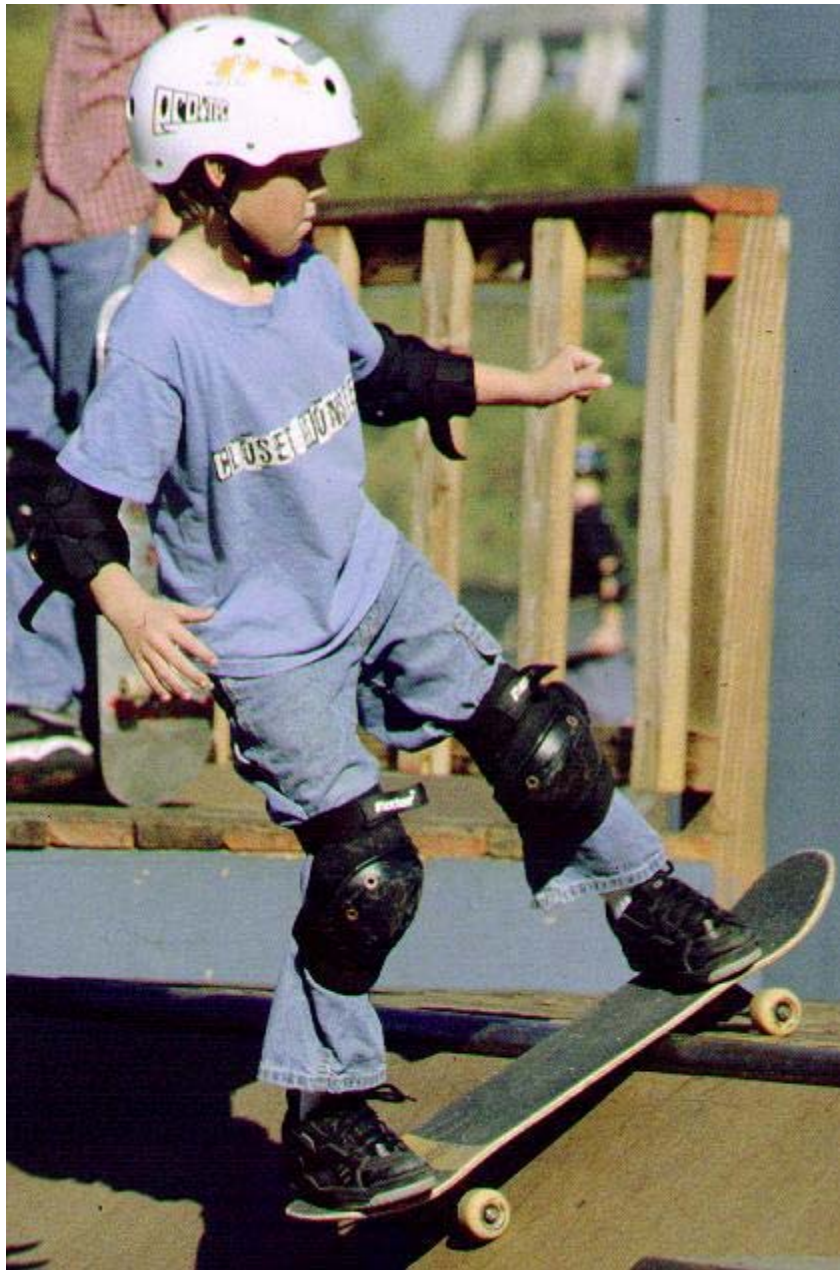


**October 2000**



**With BooBoo, December 2000**



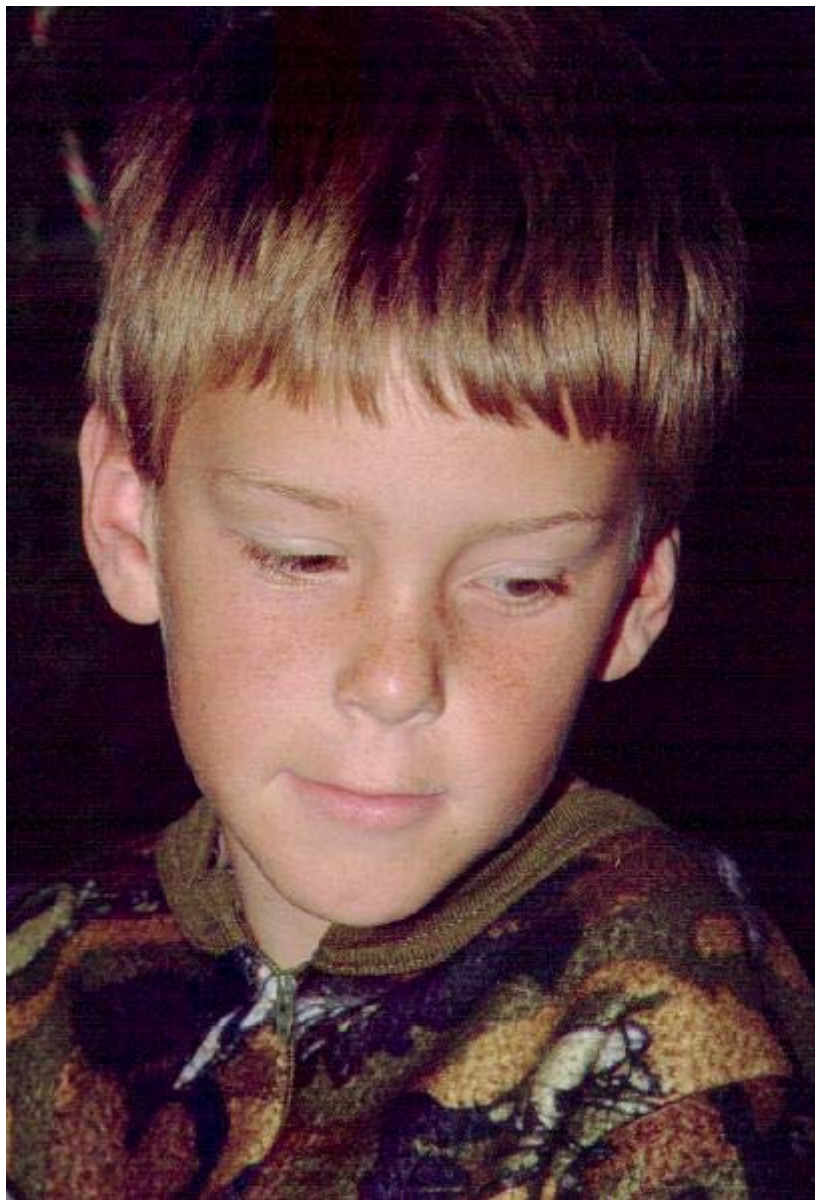


**December 16, 2000**



**Christmas 2000**





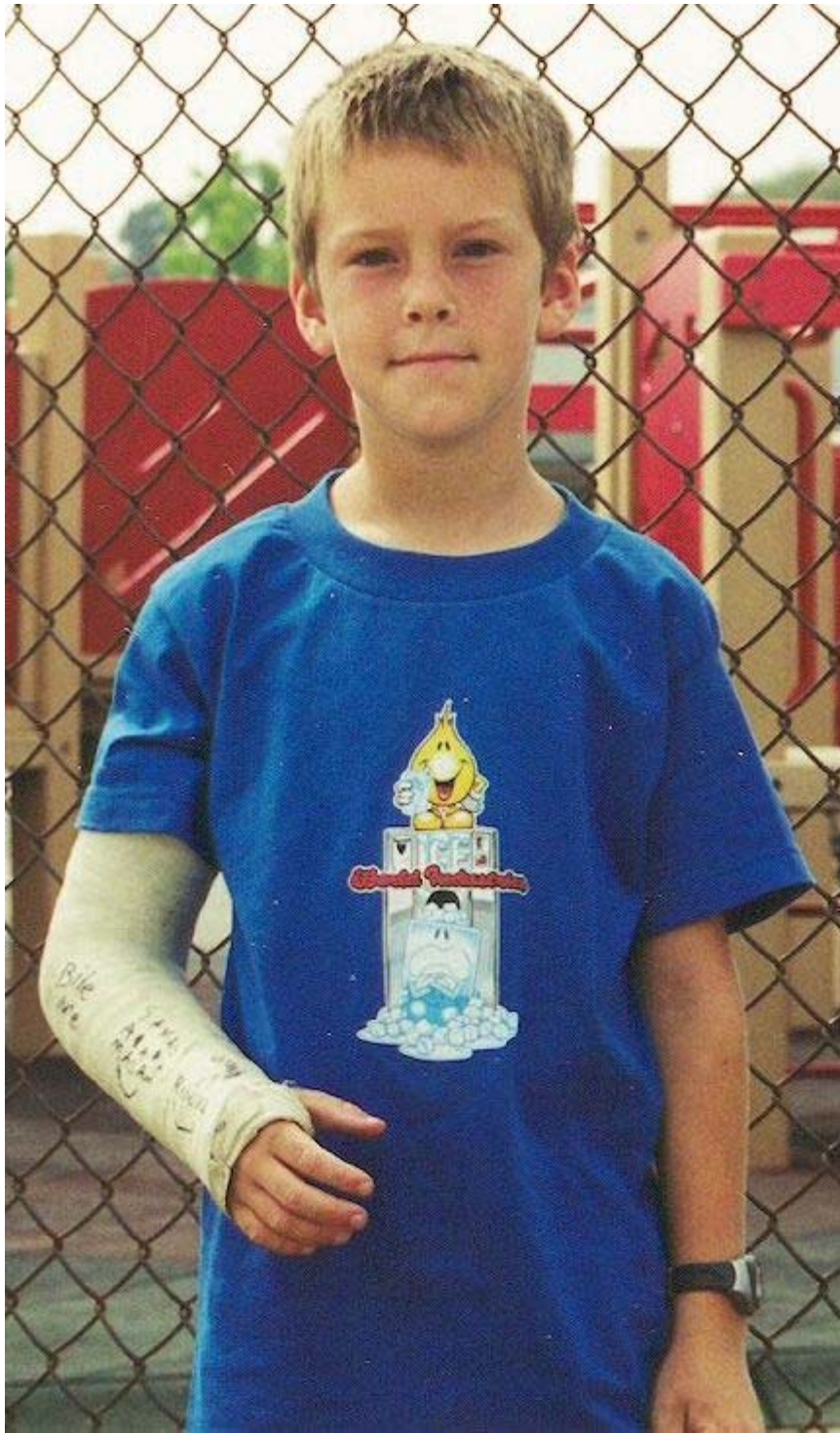
**Christmas 2000**



12/30/2000 Pic 62 Ptr 5 RX Technology

**Giant Dipper, December 30, 2000**





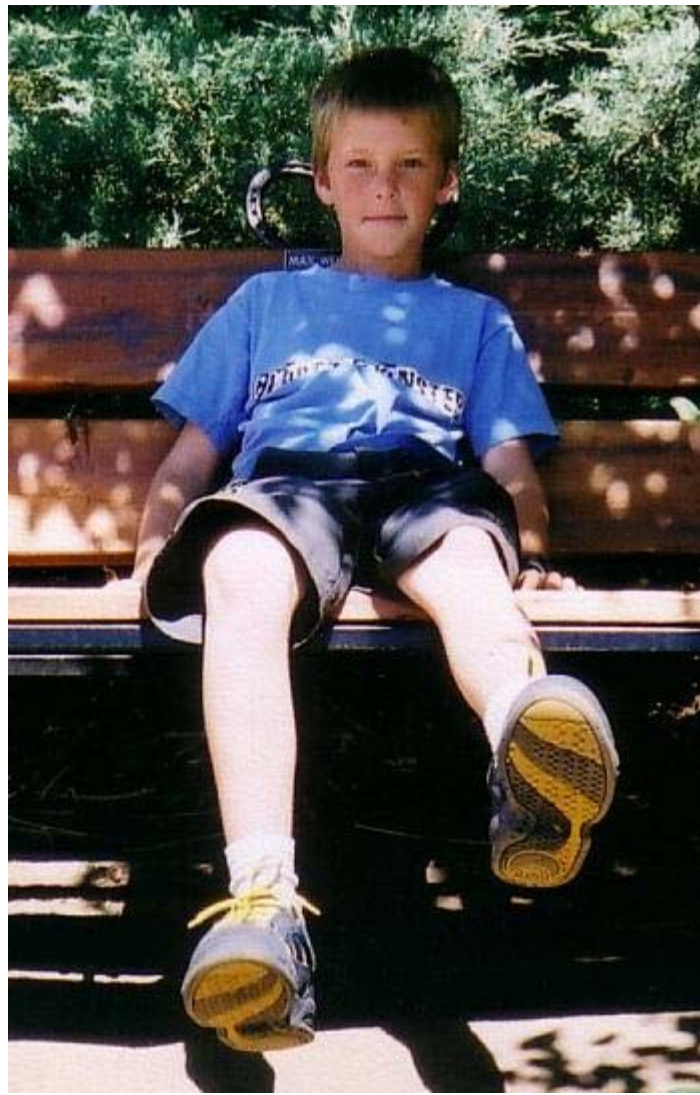
## **How I Broke My Arm**

**By Leo Brueggeman**

**It was on a Wednesday night that I went to the BMX track. BMX stands for bicycle moto cross. It is bicycle racing on a dirt track. On the track there are turns and jumps. I already had four novice wins and all you need is six first place wins to turn intermediate. I could win every night except when I got knocked down or hurt because I was very fast for a novice. I was hoping to win that night because I was hoping to turn intermediate by Friday.**

**I got first place in the first qualifier. A qualifier is a race to see who can get to be in the main event. Then I sat on the benches for two more qualifiers. The next thing I knew I got up and went to the starting gate for the final race which is called the main event. I clipped into my pedals. The light turned green and I burst out of the gate. I was first but a kid was right behind me into the first turn. I**

**went off the double and I didn't jump it, I rolled it. On the triple the kid took the jump bad and swerved right into me. I got knocked down and I heard a crack. My right arm had a sharp pain and I started to cry. Then the guy who helps people when they fall came up to me and asked me some questions. After he asked me the questions I got up and rode my bike off the track. I saw my mom and dad standing at the finish line. I fell off my bike, which made my arm hurt more. I couldn't move my arm. My dad picked me up, carried me to the car, and drove me to the hospital. Then two days later I went back and got my third place trophy. [Written 17 October 2001 about event in May]**



**June 2001**



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 43 \overline{) 29948 \text{ R} 2} \\
 \underline{86} \\
 29 \\
 \underline{27} \\
 28 \\
 \underline{27} \\
 14 \\
 \underline{12} \\
 26 \\
 \underline{24} \\
 2
 \end{array}$$

First long division, June 11, 2001



**Yosemite, July 2001**





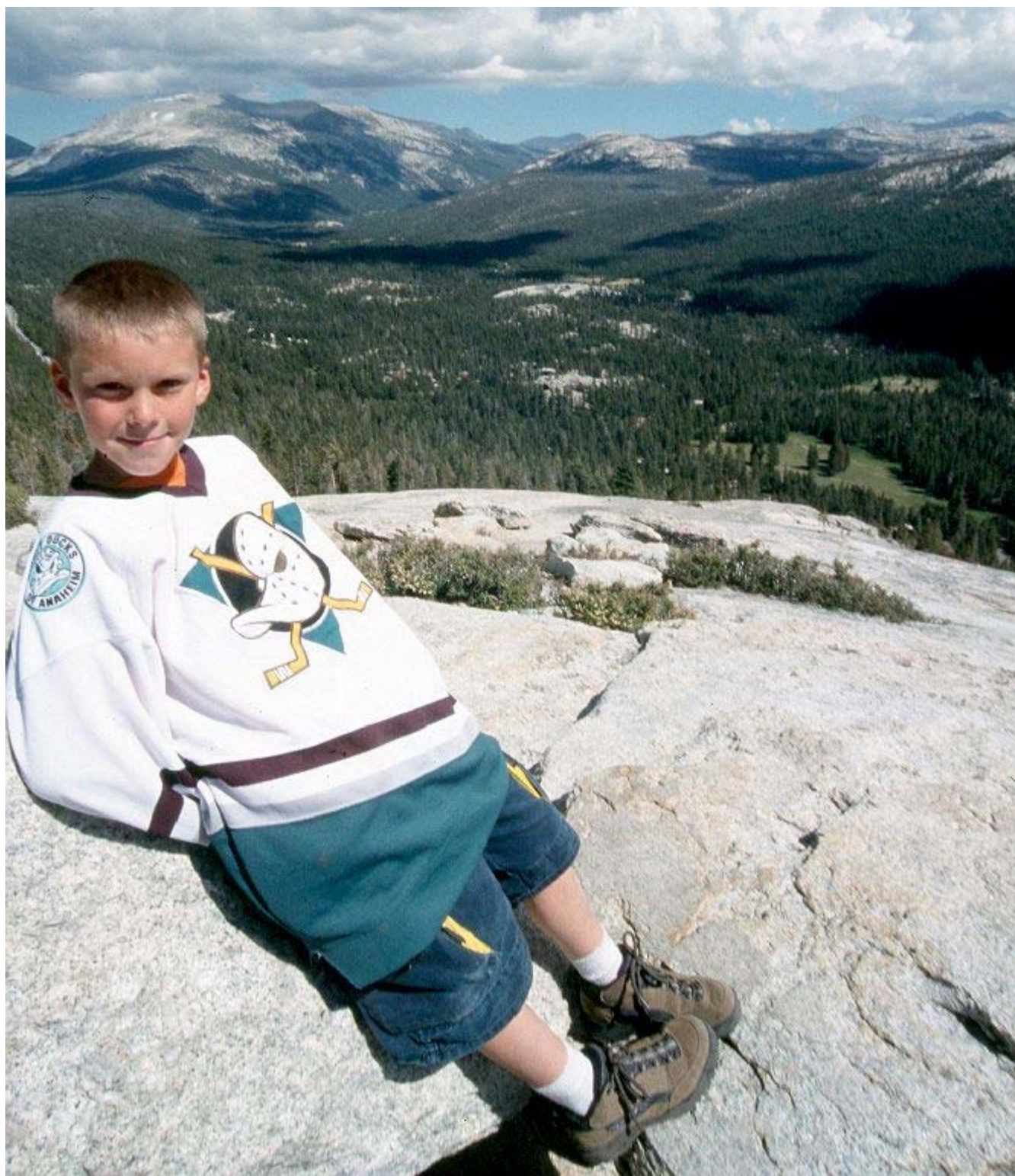
**Yosemite, July 2001**





**Yosemite, July 2001**





**Yosemite, July 2001**





**Yosemite, July 2001**





**Winchuck River with James Lawson, August 2001**





**Winchuck River, August 2001**





**King of the Boulder, Winchuck River with James Lawson, August 2001**





**King of the Boulder, Winchuck River with James Lawson, August 2001**





**Frog hunting, near Redwoods Park, August 2001**





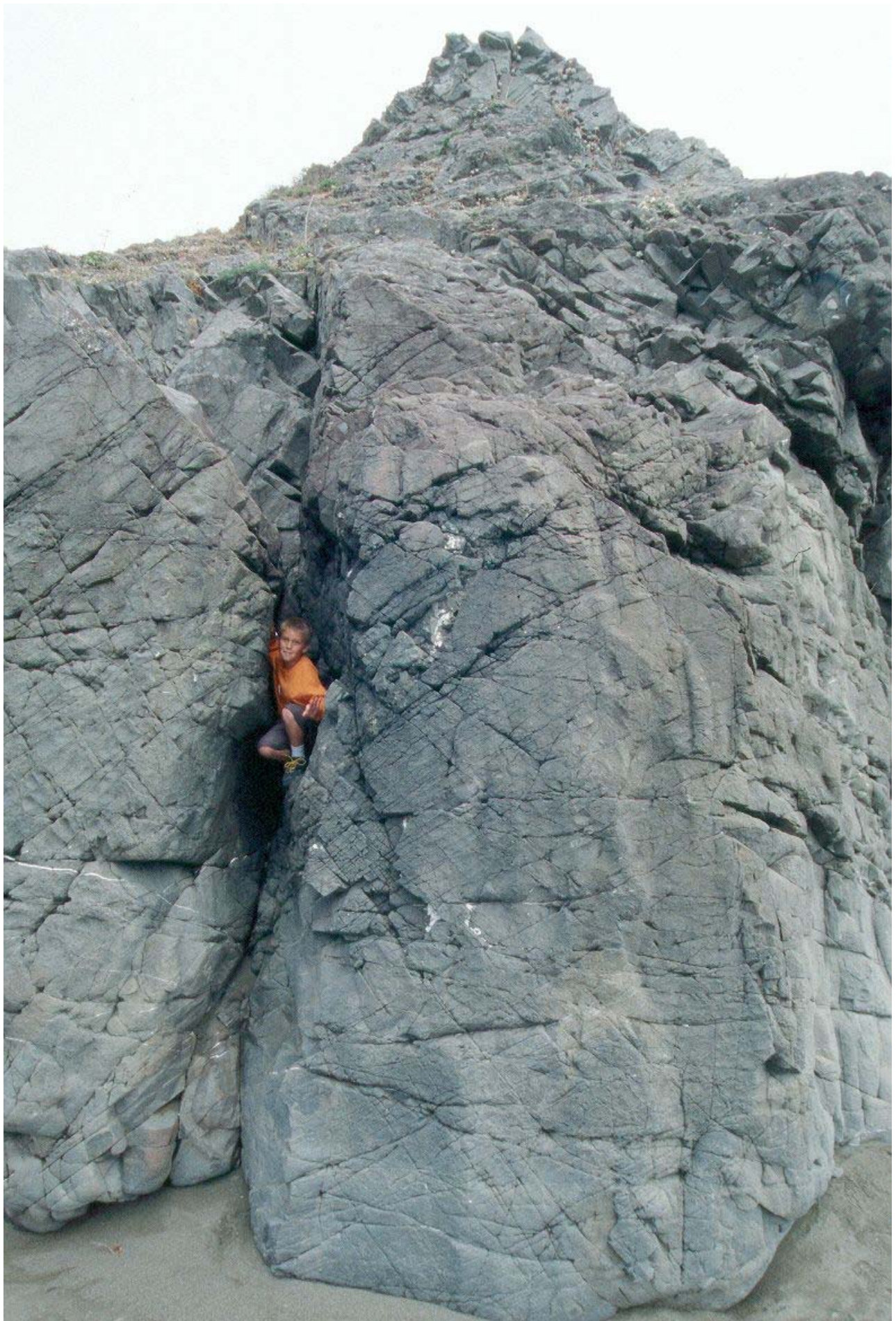
**Target shooting, Brookings, August 2001. Leo was the best shot among Peter, Grandfather Leo, and James Lawson.**





**Grandparents' blueberries, Brookings, August 2001**





**On the beach north of Brookings, August 2001**





**BMX racing bike and gear, September 2001**



**Fall 2001**





**Drawing of Peter on couch, reading newspaper, drinking coffee**