

RAMBLING AUTOBIOGRAPHY

I was born at 9:00 at night in Nashville. When I was four, I walked on a low windowsill and cracked my head open. I had to get staples in my head. My dogs name is Buddy; my cat's name is Salem. I once lost my favorite jacket. I kneed myself in the face doing flips on my friend's trampoline.

I'D RATHER...

- I'd rather go into an ocean valley with no air tank than wear pink.
- I'd rather walk into a volcano than wear pink.
- I'd rather be buried alive with scorpions than wear pink.
- I'd rather be squeezed to death by a python than wear pink.
- I'd rather fall out of a 300 hundred story building than wear pink.