

A PDF COMPANION TO THE AUDIOBOOK



June 3, 1964, three days after my first birthday. My trademark crooked smile is already in place.



Five years old and sitting proudly with my mother.





The letter I received from the thirty-third president of the United States in 1972. At nine years old, I truly believed I was on my way to becoming the next president.











The photo that started it all snapped by Janice Connolly on the morning of February 19, 2019. By the time we arrived, Oliver was gone.

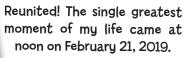




















reception at Walaa's hair salon,
Cleopatra, in Mount Vernon on
March 2, 2019.









Isabela, Oliver, and Steven.





