

*Feelings and thoughts from Mike Landry*

*Thank you grandma Landry*

*The earliest memory I have of grandma Landry is when I was riding in her new BMW. I was probably age 3. I just couldn't resist, and bit a hole in her leather seat!*

*I remember being terrified of the basement in the Potomac house. I still am. The green pool was always freezing but fun. She made the best applesauce from the apples that grew on her property.*

*Ocean City was always a blast. Hours were spent on the beach digging in the sand and playing in the waves. Grandma would wake up early and go get us fresh warm donuts. Yum. At the Ocean Pines house we would catch fresh blue crabs, cook them, and sit on the back porch picking them apart. Every time I eat crabs I am reminded of her. One time we caught so many we put some in a kiddie pool and filled it with water. We had some pet crabs for a few days. As kids we would spin in circles on those swivel chairs until we were sick. We would challenge the adults to a good old game of monopoly. Thrasher's fries on the boardwalk and Philips seafood were a few must-eat places every time we came there. She would take us to Asseteague Island, Frontier Town, the boardwalk, and go-carting. There was never a boring moment when we were with her.*

*She has been a part of so many memories. I am very thankful to have had such a fun-loving Grandmother in my life.*

*Thank you Grandma Landry.*

*Love Mikey*