




Welcome...

Enjoy....

.... then pass it on 

 *A Quarter Passed* 



*every happy thing
I do .*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*



Best viewed in Full Screen

- ✓ Click screen Icon (PDF panel)
or, Ctrl "L"

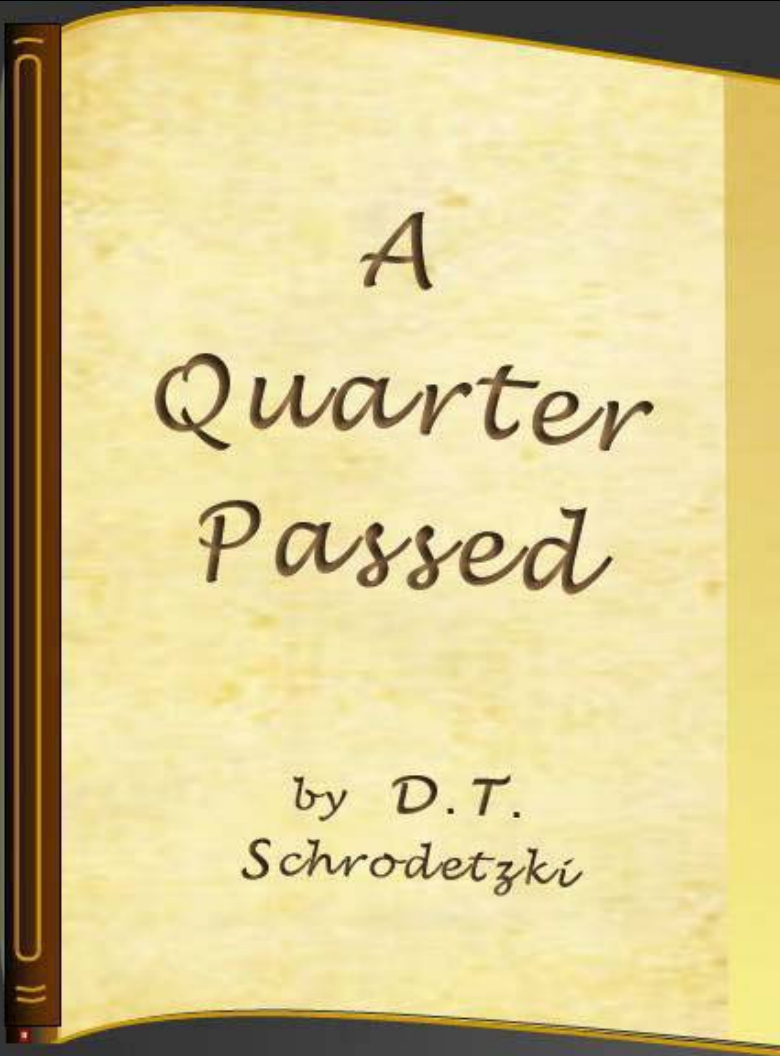
To advance

- ✓ Click Arrows (top)
or, Press Enter

⏪ ⏩

To Jeri & my kids
You already knew ...

Good times... Papa



A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...

- The Beach
- The Letter

☞ ☛

Embedded in this
coin for you,
is every happy thing
I do ...

A Quarter Passed

- ~ Then ...
- ~ Now ...
- ~ The Beach
- ~ The Letter
- ~ My Papa

☞ ☛

Pass one on...

Full

Qp

☞ ☛ A Quarter Passed - ☛ happy thing
☛ do ...

~ The Beach
~ The Letter

As far back as I can recall
my Papa would hand me a quarter.

For no reason I could figure.

Just a warm, shiny quarter passed
to his wide eyed, wondering daughter.

As a young girl, he would often gently
cradle the back of my little hand
turning my palm face up.

From his clenched fist he would place
the warm, shiny coin in my hand.

He would curl my fingers closed
to grasp the quarter and slowly
press it to my chest.

A quick kiss to my forehead
and that was that.

...and I was twenty
five cents richer.



Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

They always seemed to tingle in my hand. I swore those quarters smelled like his cologne.



I began saving each and every one of them.

One by one, bottle by bottle, the shelf in my bedroom closet was lined with my brilliant, shiny quarters.

Now Mama, as far back as I can remember, has always been collecting decorative bottles.



Mostly vintage heart-rose and blue-lime-green stained glass.

Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

On occasion she would know just
when I needed a new bottle and place
an empty bottie upon my shelf.

I was a rich girl ...In
many ways.



Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

I would often stare at my many bottles
and imagined buying my first car,
touring Europe or New Zealand
and surfing in Hawai'i.



The quarters Papa had passed
allowed me to dream.

Without exception, without fail,
my collection continued to grow.



Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

A few times each week, Papa would come home from a day's work, kiss Mama and give me a smile.

Before changing clothes for dinner, he would close his eyes while searching deep in his pocket and pull out yet another quarter.

Always shiny, always warm.

Sometimes he would hum a silly slow song and dance alone, stepping side to side as if holding Mama.

On those days the whole house would just float on his happiness.



It was magical....



*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

I didn't know how he got those coins to tingle. But I did know I was closer to living my dreams.

My Papa is a contagious man.



And Now ...



Full

Qp

A Quarter Passed - happy thing do ...

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

It was time to leave for college.
Traveling south by way of the
Pacific coast.

I had packed most of my eighteen
years into eight or so boxes, and
brought them with me.

Mama had helped me pack
my quarters.... my bottled dreams.

She carefully wrapped two beautiful,
empty containers I had quickly
grabbed from the shelf in her closet.

She has a lot of pretty bottles to
choose from.



I took, of course, both a heart-
rose and blue-lime-green glass,
her favorite.



Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

Papa ...

My Papa and I have always been close.
He doesn't believe in goodbyes.

No words were exchanged,
they didn't have to be, just the world's
longest embrace, a never ending hug.

In his best penmanship, he had written
my name on a heavy paper envelope.

The sealing wax was
a nice touch.



I could not make out the reverse
emblem embossed on the cooled
red wax.

He asked that after I had arrived
and caught my breath to find my
way to the ocean.

Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

I was to bury my toes in the sand,
listen to the pounding surf, take in
a huge breath of fresh, salty air and
read his letter.

Mama always loved the ocean,
and he does so love her.

I told myself, my dreams could all
happen tomorrow.

And so,... I left my home.

The two day drive felt like
a life time.



The Beach....



Full

Qp

A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...

- The Beach
- The Letter

It felt right being here.
The ocean surf was perfect,
rhythmic... made to order.

The gulls were flying along side a
few late summer kites.

Papa and I had flown a few
over the years.

Great memories... good times.

The sun was to set soon,
so, as promised, I read
his letter.



Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

The Letter...

As I opened the sealed envelope,
not to my surprise, a shiny quarter
fell to the sandy beach.

Red sealing wax covered one
side of the coin.

It felt warm.



~ His hand written
letter began;

To My Daughter,

A day of magnificence
was the day you were born.

Somersaults and cartwheels
were your biggest treat in life.

Never stop spinning, never
stop twirling.

Once when you were little,
quite young, you asked me,
What is Love Papa?, What
does it mean?"

Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

You were looking for a more meaningful answer. It took awhile, but I found it.

You may remember the first time I gave you a quarter. I had spent the better half of the day putting a shine on it.

You thought you had seen a tear in my eye, and you were right. I had to find a way to tell you just what LOVE meant. At least what it meant to me.

What I found, at first, was a bit overwhelming.

I tried to recall every happy thought, every great memory I ever had.

- ~ The first time I ever held you, The day you were born.
- ~ The pounding of my heart, the day I met your mother.
- ~ Hot Fudge Sundaes and Vanilla malts, me & mama, one straw.
- ~ The smell of fresh cut grass.
- ~ Your first Lemonade stand.
- ~ A hug from my own Dad and the smell of his after shave.
- ~ Brownies & Carving pumpkins.
- ~ Your new Dreilling Surf board.

Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

I found that everything in my entire life that has ever made me smile, made me happy and laugh, all the tingles, the WOW moments, everything good and everything great in my life is what I think of... when I say... I LOVE YOU.

Behind my LOVE, is every kite I have ever flown, every kiss from your mother, tickle fight, pillow fight, shooting star and sunset I've seen.

I squeezed that first quarter tight against my chest and held as many great thoughts as I could at one time.

I closed my eyes and pushed all those images into that coin.

The quarter felt huge and warm. It's power to hold my memories appeared infinite, the upload capacity seemed endless.

I found a few more to pass into your coin;

- ~ Your first missing tooth, under your pillow.
- ~ Catching you dance with your headphones on.
- ~ Spoiling you girls at the Kauai Sheraton.
- ~ Blowing bubbles on the back porch.

Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

- ~ Outlining your body with yellow 'crime' chalk.
- ~ Listening to my music, yes that stuff without words.
- ~ Trimming roses for the kitchen.

The quarter took all of them.

Every single thought of joy
I had, every smile I could
think of.

I passed them into that quarter,
And then, I passed the quarter
to you.

A Quarter Passed



Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy things
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

So for more than half your life now, you have received nearly all my memories, all my moments that make up my personal definition of Love.

When you hear me say I Love You, look at the jars and bottles you have on your shelf.

You possess every happy thought I have ever had in my head. And that now translates into everything you mean to me.

I Love You!

And with that, I ask that you do one thing for me.

Every morning take a few quarters from your collection.

Hold them close to your heart and recall a happy thought or two; your perfect wave, painting your nails with Mama, a kite, or just a night stroll on the breakwater.

Pass into the quarters what You define as Love.

Then pass your quarters, your happiness to anyone... to everyone.

Full

Qp

A Quarter Passed - happy thing do ...

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

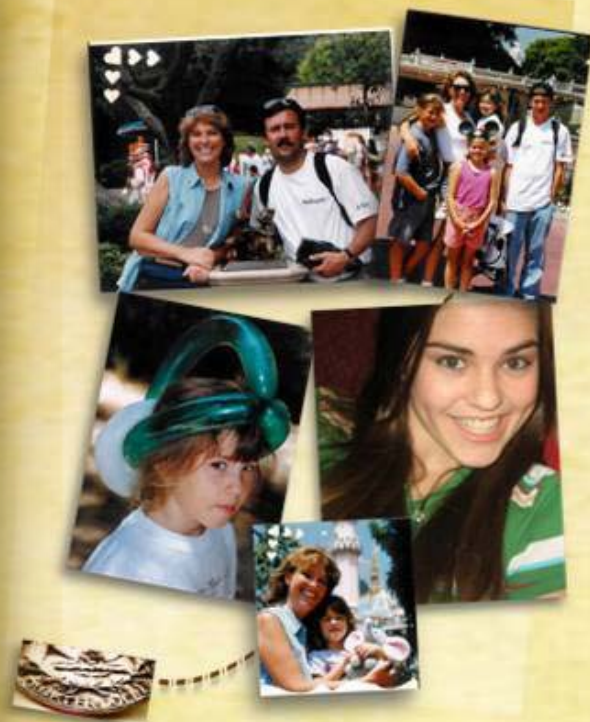
A Quarter Passed....

~ give from yourself, what
you wish for others, your
unwavering happiness.

Never stop spinning
Never stop twirling!

Be contagious!

Love,
Papa



Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

My dear Papa...



I flew home just before
my semester started

Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

Papa met me at the
airport....



Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

I gave him a
quarter....



Full

Qp

A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...

- The Beach
- The Letter

His big smile lit up
the terminal...and
then...

real slow, he started
to dance...



Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

Oh yeah,
I checked Mama's closet,...

Her shelf, those heart-rose &
blue-lime-green bottles ?

Yep!....

Must have been a billion
quarters !



Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

What a very
happy man!



Full

Qp

*A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...*

*- The Beach
- The Letter*

" Never stop spinning,
Never stop twirling "



D.T.S. ~

Please feel free to
sign the Guest Book
@ www.AQuarterPassed.com

(link)



Full

Qp

A Quarter Passed - happy thing
do ...

- The Beach
- The Letter



A Quarter Passed



happy

Website



Send a Gift



Forward



Guest Book



Save



Exit