

But that conversation stuck with me. That may have been the last time I saw him.

He was in a history class with me but that might've been 11<sup>th</sup> grade; it's a blur....

Tom Lynch's death was the first of many events that led to "EBS" and changing me into who I am today.

By Fall 2012 I was back to myself again and made two of my favorite YouTube videos, "A Furby's Calling" and "Crazy Christmas Mania". But as I returned to college in January 2013 a second crash happened in December 2012 that took the life of one of my newest friends, Matt Murray. That's a story for another day, but Tom's death sucked the life out of me. Matt's death killed me.

I've kind of made it an annual tradition to drive past Tom's crash site every February 13<sup>th</sup>, and today I did. He wrecked on the final turn that leads to a highway (was coming from a back road). I'll never forget it and never truly will move on from it. There are some things a girl's heart just can't let go of. Miss you, Tom...

-AB