

## WHAT IS YOUR EARLIEST MEMORY?

A park in autumn. Me  
and my family are  
walking down an  
incline, leaves  
are littering the  
pavement. It  
smells clear and  
crisp. I think it  
is in the afternoon,  
and I know from my  
mother's descriptions that  
it is in the city I was  
born, in the main  
park.