What My Name Means

My mom thinks my name means

“teacher just like me.”

My sister thinks my name means

“never stops talking.”

My boyfriend, Dave, thinks my name means

“sleeps through every movie on Friday nights.”

My dog, Grady, thinks my name means

“life is good when she’s in my sight.”

My best friend thinks my name means

“picks up right where we left off.”

My music teacher thinks my name means

“maybe it’s time to find a new hobby.”

My doctor thinks my name means

“has a theory for everything.”

I think

there’s some stuff they left out, like

“obsesses about being faster, stronger, better next time” and

“gets nervous about trying new things and meeting new people” and

“secretly loves quiet, alone time” and

“loves nothing more than walking her dog on crisp Fall mornings.”