

# **MOSTLY TRUE STORIES**

*by Loriann Capra*

I truly wanted a story that I could tell without hesitation -- something that felt *right*. Naturally, I gravitated towards the most important factor of my life, it being the thing that makes me who I am today: *family*. Coming from a broken home, I really wanted to convey how much stability and love means to me, as both had played an active role in my childhood despite the abundance or lack thereof. No doubt, when dealing with first meeting my stepfamily, I went through the stage of thinking, "Oh gosh -- what if they don't like me?" On the other hand, my first chapter with them that summer seemed to soothe my soul, ease that irrational anxiety, and that sense of sureness in knowing just how much they can love was heightened tenfold after an unfortunate accident my father had in the middle of the woods during the middle of a fateful Sunday night. In those moments of sheer and neurotic tension, we had all banded together as one -- a true family, no *step* before that! Thankfully, by the grace of God and the character that I learned my new family to have, we all went to sleep that night with yet another story, another memory, to tell time and time again.