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Post No. 9

MY LEGACY

When they read my last blog post, Samantha and Diana asked why everyone in my family has the initials HH. If you remember, both my father and grandfather are named Harris Hamster (although, to avoid confusion, my father is known as Harris Hamster II), my mother is named Harriet Hamster, and I am named Harrison Hamster (although, to avoid even the slightest possibility of confusion, my full name is Harrison Hamster I). Even when I was just a baby hamster and my mother and father were trying to decide what my first name would be, they only considered names that started with the letter 'H'. Whichever name they decided upon, I would have still ended up with the initials HH, because my surname was going to be Hamster. When Samantha and Diana heard the reason for all this, they thought that it would make a good subject for a blog post, so here goes!

The story of our initials goes back to the time when Grandpa and Grandma Hamster fell in love and decided to get married. I have not mentioned it before, but Grandma Hamster's name was Harmony Herman before she got married. She decided that when she married Grandpa Hamster she would take his surname, so that once she got married, she would be called Harmony Hamster, which she thought would be very useful in reminding everyone that she was a hamster and not a gerbil.

Anyway, to get back to the point, Grandma and Grandpa Hamster loved the fact that they both had the same initials before they got married, and would both have the same initials after they got married. They thought that the initials HH were so special that they decided to use them on the front of their wedding invitations.

Here is a picture of an invitation which they saved in their wedding album.



Grandma and Grandpa Hamster had a lot of stuff to do in order to prepare for their wedding. They were so busy organising everything that they forgot to make a wedding list. If they had made a wedding list, they would have put all the things they needed for their home on the list, so that their guests would know just what to buy them as wedding presents, but they forgot, and no one knew what Grandma and Grandpa Hamster would want. The wedding guests had to take clues from the stuff they knew about Grandma and Grandpa Hamster and guess what they might want.



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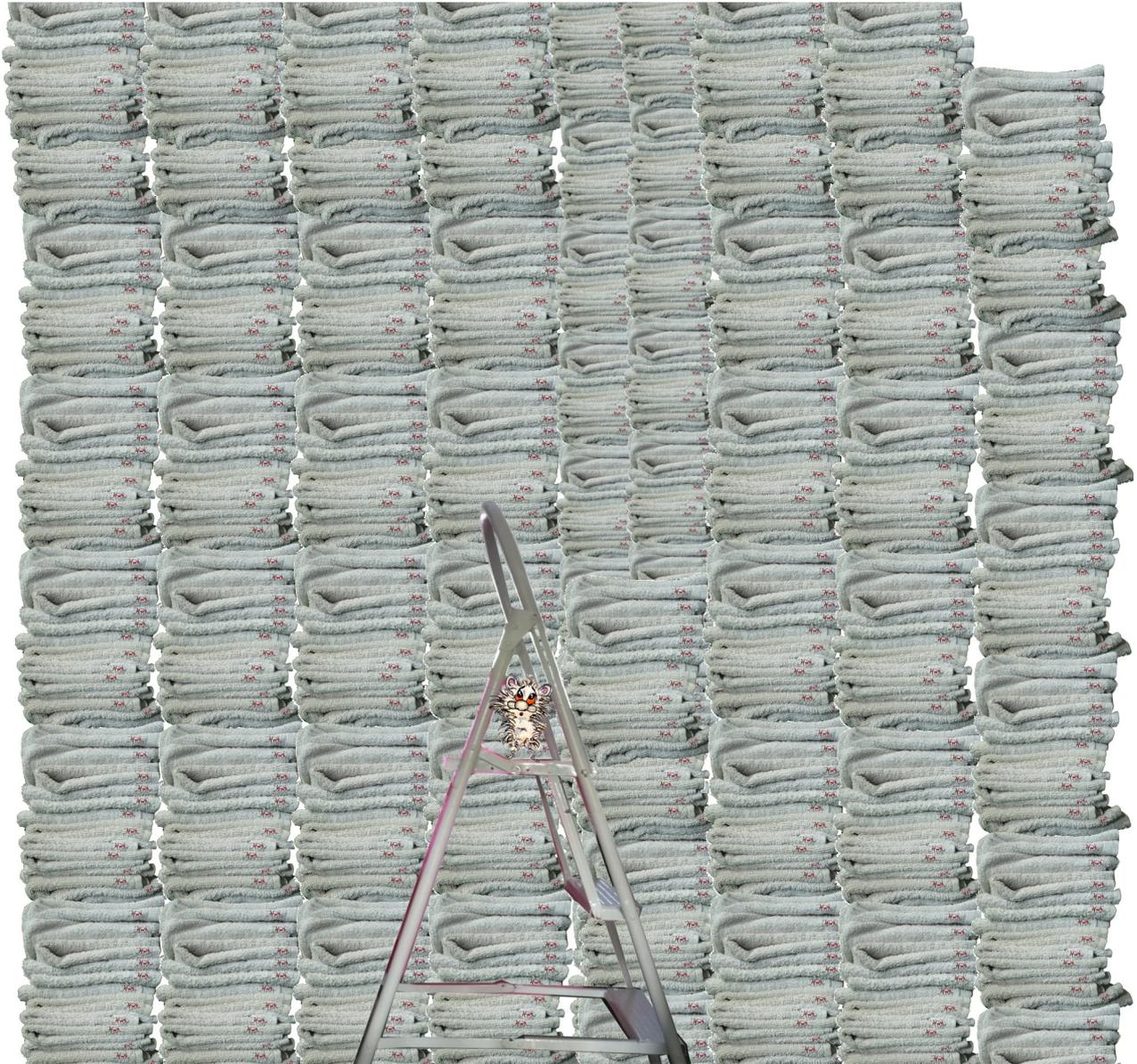
Well, the biggest clue was the HH initials right on the front of the wedding invitations. Everyone thought that what Grandpa and Grandma Hamster wanted was towels specially monogrammed with their initials. The result was that Grandpa and Grandma Hamster got 15,000 towels for their wedding, and all the towels were monogrammed with the initials HH. (Grandpa and Grandma Hamster had lots of friends and relatives who were very generous, which is why they got so many towels.) They did not want to hurt anyone's feelings by explaining that they did not have much use for so many towels, so they decided to keep them all.

When my father was born, Grandpa and Grandma Hamster thought it would be a sensible idea to give him a name that started with the letter 'H', so that his initials would be HH and that way he too could use the wedding towels. (Of course, he could have used the wedding towels even if his initials were not HH, but Grandma and Grandpa Hamster thought that might have been confusing, especially for a baby hamster.)

When my father was all grown up and decided to marry my mother, he was very pleased that she too had the initials HH, because that meant that she too could use Grandpa and Grandma's wedding towels without the slightest bit of confusion. Of course, my father and mother did not put towels on their own wedding list, as our family had so many towels already.

Of course, when I was born, the next logical step was to make sure that my initials were HH too, so that I too could use Grandpa and Grandma's wedding towels without the slightest bit of confusion.

We still have 14,893 monogrammed wedding towels left in our family.



I am a bit worried about this, because I have a little crush on Kimster, whose name starts with the letter 'K'. What will we do with all those towels if Kimster and I decide to get married someday? They could be the source of a lot of confusion for

Kimster.

The moral of this blog post is that having a legacy is not as nice as it would seem. I think my legacy of lots of fancy towels is just one big headache. Right now, for example, my head is aching just thinking about what might happen if someday Kimster and I decide to get married, and it is all because of those fancy towels. I think that life would be a lot simpler for me if all my family had was a small pile of plain white towels.



I'm off to have a nice relaxing bath.



Maybe if I take more baths, I can use up all Grandpa and Grandma's wedding towels before I decide to get married.

Bye for now!

Harrison Hamster I

26th September 2011