

Artist Name: Sharry Zachary

Every Summer of my childhood, (since I was 6) we went to the county fair as a family. We had a blast! After the summer of "1978" I never went back. Something happened that year and because of it I was no longer a kid. But my memories of the summer fair are wonderful times.

As I'm nearing 60, I tend to hold tight to the good memories, any bad ones are no longer important. It has been said "you can take away today and tomorrow, but all of my yesterdays are forever."