Contile 1

Jasmine Contile

Humanities 1/2

4 Sept. 2014

**Thanks To Walt**

“I want her name to start with the letter J, and have seven letters in it, like me.” Mommy

tells Daddy.

Do I want a name like my Mommy? Yes, I think I do.

“What names are you thinking of?” Daddy asks.

I wish there was a way to tell them if I approve of the names they are choosing, but I am

only a baby, stirring in my Mommy’s warm and safe tummy.

“I kinda like Jasmine,” Mommy suggests.

Not bad.

“What about Jackie?” Daddy asks.

I give a nice hard kick in Mommy’s tummy. That should tell him.

“I don’t think she likes that name,” Mommy says. “She likes Jasmine better.”

“What about Juliana?” Daddy asks. I kick again, like an angry bull. I am hooked on

Jasmine.

“Nope, *Jasmine* doesn’t like it,” Mommy tells him. Go Mommy!

“We haven’t decided on her name yet, Jess,” Daddy says.

He’s losing this battle to not only Mommy, but to me too.

Contile 2

“I really like the name Hayley,” Daddy tells Mommy.

“What? Like Eminem’s daughter?” Mommy asks.

My Daddy always listens to a singer called Eminem, I always kick my feet when I hear

him.

“Maybe...” Daddy says.

“I like that name too, but I’ve always loved the little white Jasmine flowers, so sweet

smelling and beautiful. And the nickname Jazzy, or even Jazz is so cute. I’ve never met a

Jasmine, Jazz, or Jazzy, and I love the Disney movie *Aladdin*. I am so in love with this name.”

Mommy explains.

“You wanna name our daughter after a Disney princess?” Daddy asks.

“Not just a Disney princess, also the petite, delicate flowers.” She corrects him.

Daddy doesn’t say anything for awhile. I can tell he is thinking about it. Naming your

kid, especially your first, is a big decision, and I want a good name! I want a name that I can be

proud of, a name that defines the personality someone that is creative, funny, and loving. I will

develop, a name that people won’t forget.

“How about you let her middle name be Hayley, and then her first name can be Jasmine.”

“Jasmine Hayley Contile,” Mommy says. “Perfect.”

“I guess we could thank Walt Disney for the name then.” Daddy jokes and Mommy

Contile 3

laughs. I hear my Mommy’s laugh and realize soon I’ll be a part of their world, I’ll sing with

Mommy in the car, I’ll eat all of Daddy’s ice cream, I’ll be the best daughter I can be. And I

know they’ll be the best parents that they can be.

And I know the man who came up with my name: Walt Disney. Thanks to Walt, my

name is Jasmine. Thanks to Walt, I have a name to be proud of, and use my name to shape my

personality. A good name. That’s all a baby could ask for.