

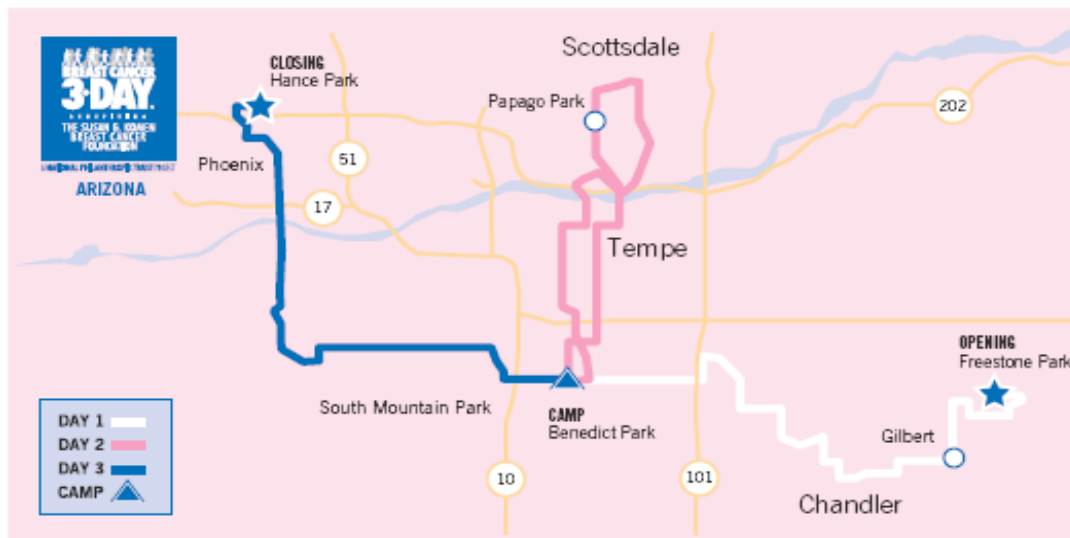
THANK YOU!



The Breast Cancer 3-Day was a weekend I won't soon forget... it was a weekend filled with hope, celebration, sorrow and love. Hope for a future without breast cancer... celebration for the many survivors we met on the route and for those we walked in honor of... sorrow for those who lost the battle... and love – so much love – from & for our teammates, our fellow walkers, family & friends, the 3-Day crew (who took such great care of us) and the amazing crowds who lined the streets to cheer us on.

Thanks to your support – I finished the entire 60-mile journey in pretty good shape (only a minor blister and some sore muscles!). But, more importantly, I raised nearly \$2,600! My team – “The Rack Pack” – raised almost \$20,000 in total!! Your donations will fund breast cancer research – and hopefully, with your help, a cure for this devastating disease will be discovered in the near future.

I joked that the route should have been called, “Stefanie – A Walk Through Your Life!” – because it passed by my childhood home, my old elementary school, the first house David & I bought together, the university I attended, the place where David & I were married, etc... Here's a map of where we walked:



Day One:

The first day took us through Gilbert, Chandler, Mesa and Tempe. The journey started in the pre-dawn hours at Freestone Park in Gilbert (thanks Gus for kindly taking us there & dropping us off!). We were excited, freezing cold and anxious to begin...

After the emotional starting ceremony – we were on our way:



At the first pit stop... ▼



Some firefighters came out to cheer us on... what nice guys. ►



Our families were there to cheer us on, too!





◀ We arrived at camp, set up our tents...



and decorated them so we could tell them apart from the others in the sea of tents. ▶



We took a shower in the lovely (hmpfh!) mobile shower unit... ◀

and then headed out for dinner and the night's camp entertainment.
(Don't we look cute in our matching pink hats?) ▶



Day Two:

We were feeling pretty good & were eager to hit the road... ◀



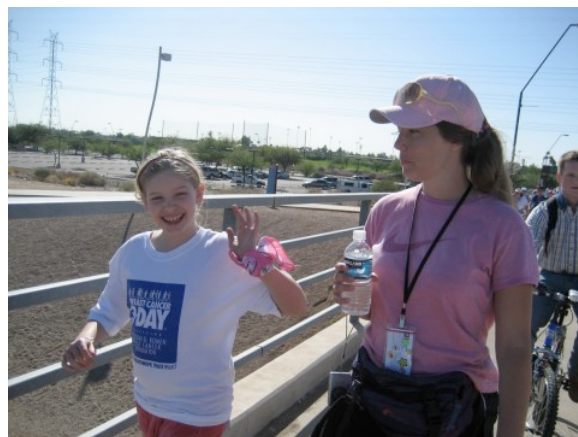
We walked through Tempe, and the campus of Arizona State University... ◀

Crowds lined the sidewalks cheering us on... ▶



◀ including our families – who were there to cheer us on for a 2nd day in a row!

Emily joined us for about a mile, becoming an honorary 3-Day walker... ▼



Some of the crowds got a little crazy... take a look!

We loved it!
Didn't I say the people cheering us on were amazing?!





Day 2 led us through Tempe, up into Scottsdale, and then back into Tempe, across the Mill Avenue Bridge, and on towards camp for another night in our tents.

Day Three:

We started out bright and early. Yeah! almost done!



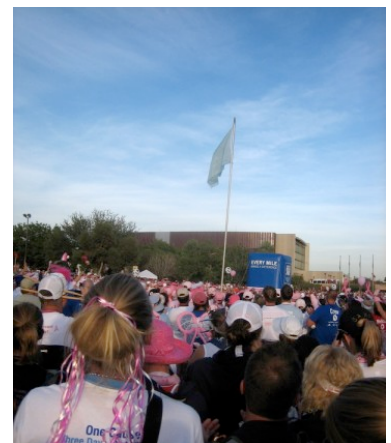
◀ A quick photo before leaving camp for the final leg of our 60-mile journey.

We walked from Tempe west into South Phoenix and then north into downtown. The closing ceremonies were held at the Margaret T. Hance Park. It was really quite something... thousands of people gathered together paying tribute to the walkers – to the survivors – to the victims. Very inspiring.



Lifting our shoes in tribute and in thanks... ▶

The 3-Day flag being raised for the last time that weekend ▶





THANK YOU FOR
YOUR SUPPORT!!



Love,