Oct. 5, 2018

My family has made a tradition of rafting on the Kennebec every year. The Kennebec Gorge is my favorite part of the river. We can relax in pure beauty. We laugh about what happened in the rapids, who fell out, who went flying, who got a rapid in the face and my favorite, how did I not feel that snake napping on my leg! We also get to listen to the guides tell stories, history and tell their love for the river. Our chaotic lives don't exist for a few hours and we just get to enjoy the peaceful nature. We have been lucky enough to have always had guides who love being out on the river, ones who this is a way of life, not just a job. We can hear it in every story, every laugh and every smile. We become family for a day with people we have never met. That only adds to how special this time is. The hustle of our everyday lives disappears for a few hours. My daughter saw her first eagle.  This whole thing makes me sad. The power line crossing will take a piece of the experience away.

Sincerely,

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\* NOTE: I give Sandra Howard to permission to submit this letter.